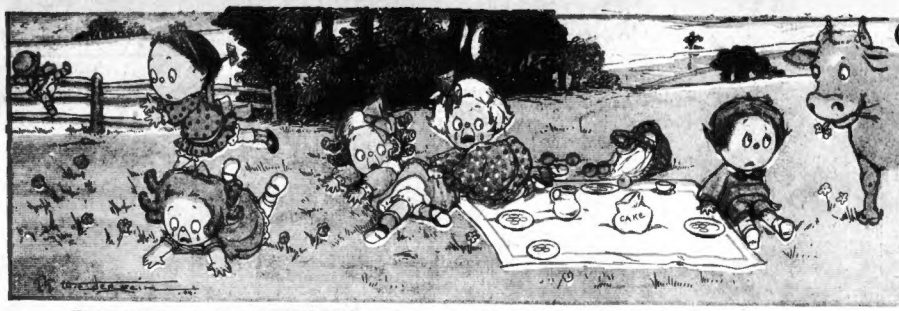

COMIC SUPPLEMENT OF
HEARST'S BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN
AUGUST 21st 1904.
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THE KATZENJAMMER KIDS PLAY WILLIAM TELL

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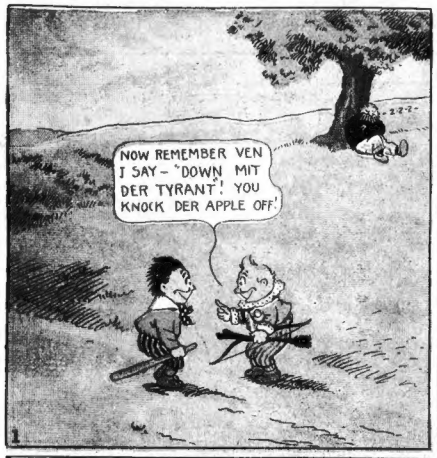

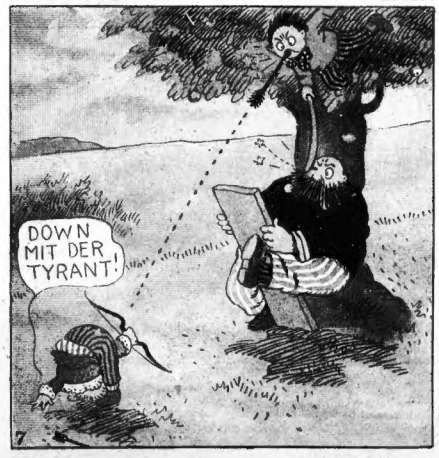

THE HANDY MAN FROM TIMBUCTOO

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1. One night some Summer boarders lacked a couple for a dance,
When the Handy Man from Timbuctoo dropped in by lucky chance.

2. At first they all were frightened, but the man from Timbuctoo
Remarked, "Strike up the band and let us show what we can do!"

3. The leader of the music gave the signal for the start;
The tiger made a lovely bow, his hand upon his heart.

4. Both Handy Man and tiger danced in quite a stylish way—
Indeed it was remarkable to see them both "sasshay."

5. And when they danced the two-step 'twas a most inspiring sight;
"I'd like," the Handy Man remarked, "to keep this up all night!"

6. They kept this dancing up until the lights went out, and then
The tiger and the Handy Man were urged to call again.

LEANDER MAKES A HIT WITH LULU'S PAPA

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1. LULU'S POPPER: "Confound it all! The gardener is sick and this strip of lawn uncut. It looks fearful. I don't know what to do."
LEANDER: "Mr. Peachtree, I'll cut the lawn for you. (Aside) This will make a hit with him."
LULU: "Why, Leander, you said you would teach me archery. Well, go ahead. I can wait."

2. LULU: "Leander, you are not strong enough for that kind of work."
LEANDER: "Ho! ho! ho! Not strong enough, eh? I'll show you. Why, I could cut a dozen strips like this and then win a wrestling match."
LULU'S POPPER: "Leander is a very accommodating young man."

3. LULU: "Oh, Leander, not so fast. You will overexert yourself."
LEANDER: "Pooh! pooh! This is just as easy as cutting hot butter with a cold knife. (Aside) This will make me solid with the old man."

4. LULU: "Oh! oh! oh! Leander, what have you done? Oh, I told you! Oh, Leander is killed!"
LEANDER: "Ye gods! I must have struck a stone! ° ! ° ! ° ! ° ! ° !"

5. LULU: "Oh, Charley, just look at that awful bump. But I told you, Leander, you shouldn't cut the lawn. You are a nervous wreck. Come over in the shade, Leander, and I will put some arnica on your head. He was going to teach me how to shoot the bow and arrow. Now he can't do it."
CHARLEY ONTHESPOT: "Lulu, I am an expert at archery. I will teach you."

6. CHARLEY: "There, that's right. It's a pleasure to instruct you, Lulu."
LULU: "Oh, Charley, you are a lovely instructor. Leander couldn't do better."
LEANDER: "Ye gods! Just look at the pair. He is actually hugging her. If it wasn't for my shaky limbs and this bump on my head I'd thrash him if it cost me my future happiness. Ye gods! I shall go wild!"

MONTMORENCY HOOLIGAN REALLY SAILS FOR EUROPE THIS TIME—ALMOST

Happy and Gloomy Gus See Him Off, as Usual.

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HOLD ON MONTY, YOUSE HAS FORGOT YOUR SATCHEL
IT SEEMS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE
GOOD BYE GUS, OLD BOY, I'M OFF AT LAST
I'LL BET HE WONT SAIL AFTER ALL
HERE YOU ARE, MONTY
A LITTLE FURTHER, HAPPY
SOMETHING TELLS ME—
CAN'T YOUSE STRETCH A LITTLE FURTHER?
I CAWNT GET IT
-MONTY'S TRIP IS OFF
HOLD ME, GUS
HELP!- I'M LOSING ME BALANCE
MY BROTHERS
I SEE THE NEXT STEAMER SAILS ON TUESDAY
I WISH ME CLOTHES WAS DRY
WHAT WILL THE DUKE SAY
KOPPER

DEAR LITTLE KATY MISSES THE BOAT!

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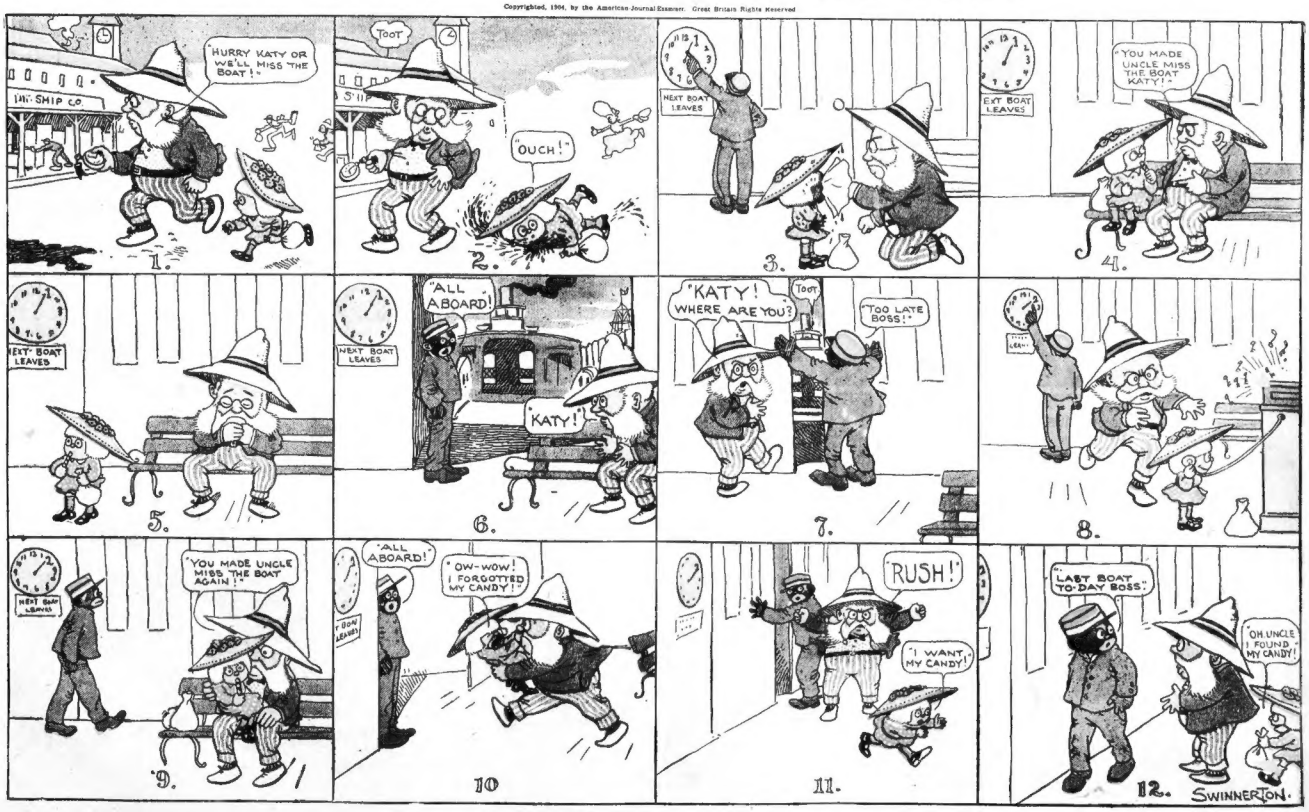

JIMMY—HE HASTENS TO DELIVER A NOTE

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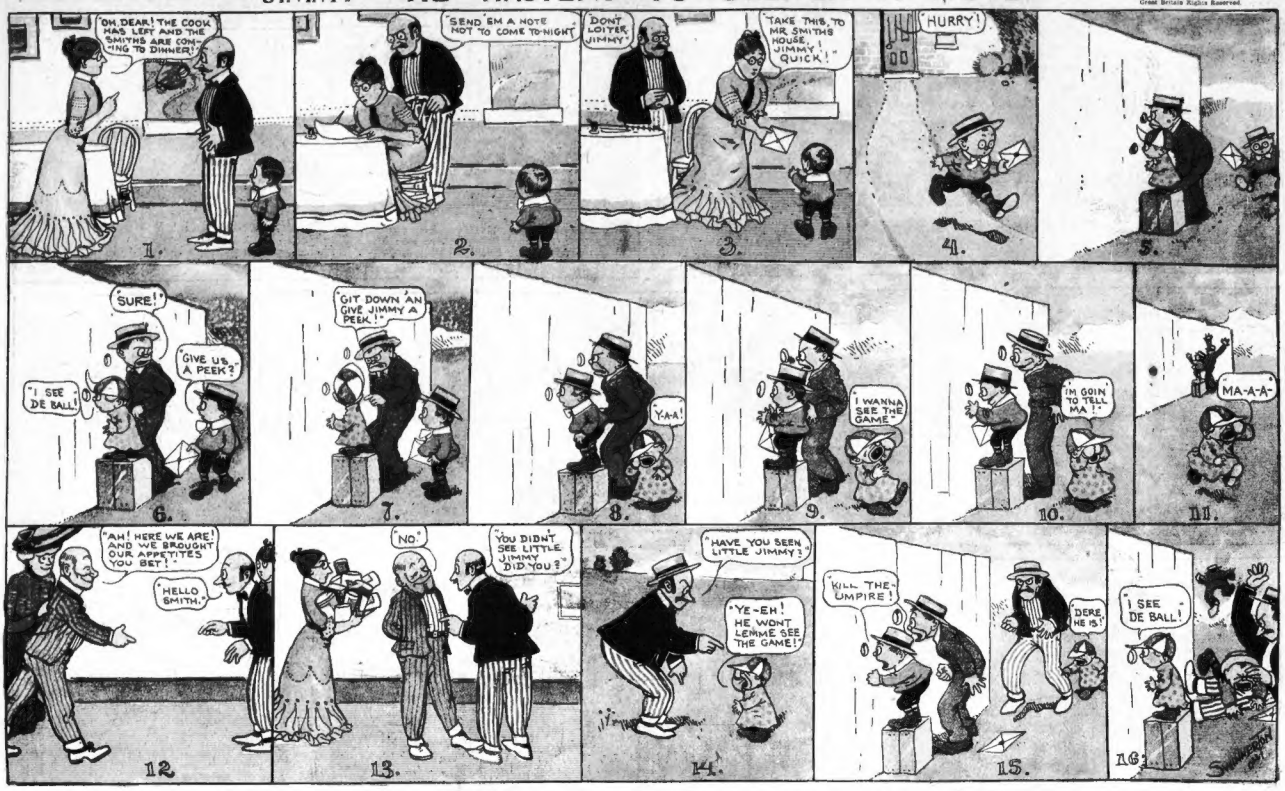

AND HER NAME WAS MAUD

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(To be Continued Next Sunday)

American Magazine Supplement Hearst's Boston Sunday American, Sunday, August 21, 1904—Pages 9-20
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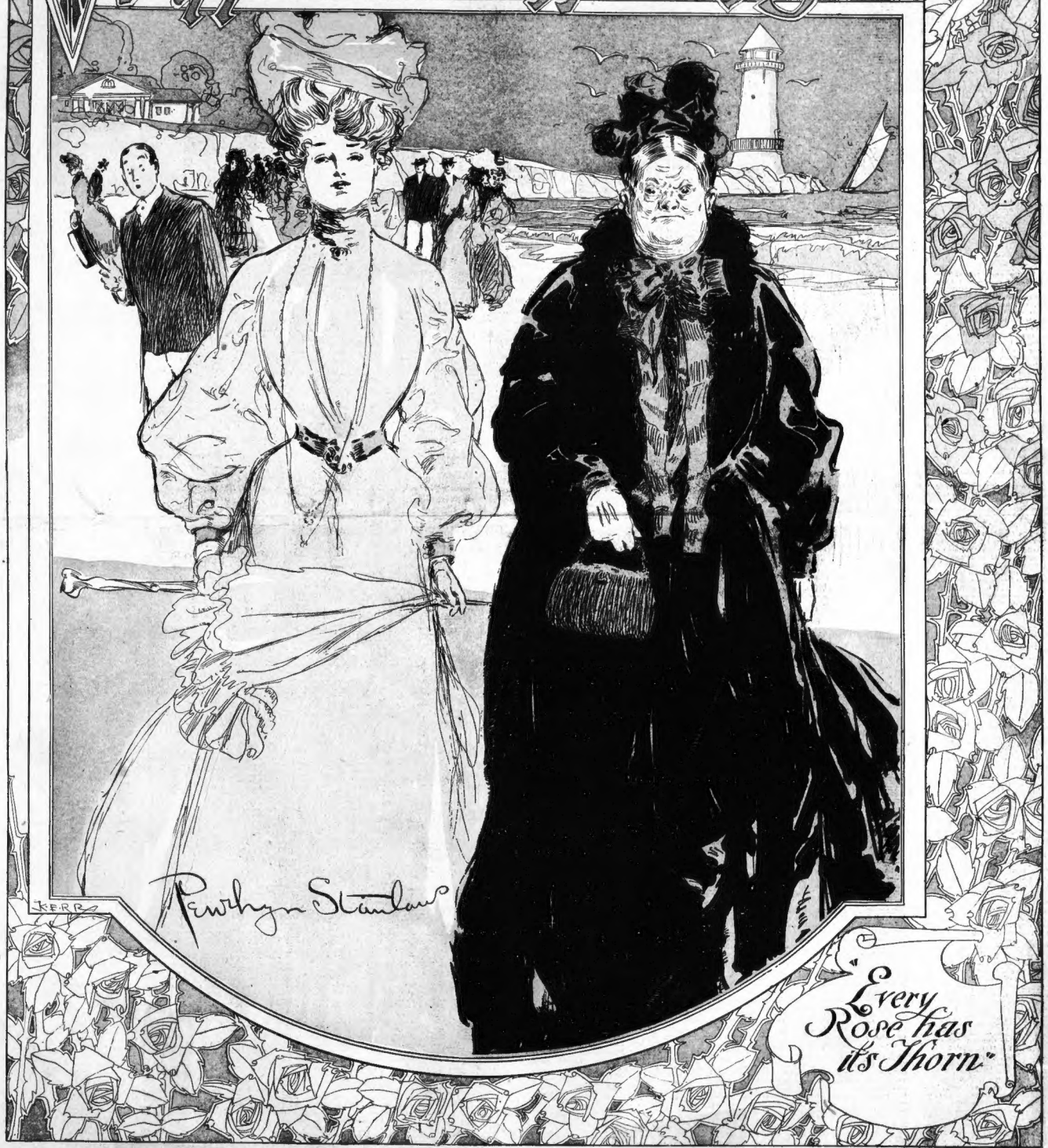
Old Proverbs with Modern Application by Penelope Stanlaws



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THE MAN WHO BROKE INTO LHASSA.

The Soldier Who Has Honeycombed and Corkscrewed His Way Into the Last Recess of the Earth Unexplored by White Men.

Lhasa at the foot of the Grand Lamas Palace

ALL the world is wondering at the dogged courage and splendid manhood of Lieutenant-Colonel Frank J. Younghusband, the British Commissioner to Tibet, who has succeeded in honeycombing his way into that forbidden country with his life in his hand.

Colonel Younghusband is the first foreigner to enter, undisguised, the mountain city of mystery, Lhasa, capital of Tibet.

Henry Savage, the explorer, was tortured almost to death because he tried to enter the closed city, merely to satisfy his curiosity about it.

Colonel Younghusband entered it for quite another reason, one which should have made his reception yet more doubtful than that of Explorer Savage. He went to demand of the Dalai Lama, the Grand Lama, temporal and spiritual ruler of Tibet, why he had violated the treaty with Great Britain. Briefly, Colonel Younghusband went to Lhassa, the city of weird sights, of blood and death, to settle "a cup of tea." In the language of Lord Rosebery, the trouble was "a war over a cup of tea," and Colonel Younghusband had come to settle the cup for all time.

"Why do you not buy your tea of Ceylon, as arranged in the treaty?" he had come to demand of the Dalai Lama, but he had to ask the question of the Amban, the resident Chinese Minister, because the Dalai Lama had run away.

His Head Is in Danger.

"No doubt it can all be arranged to your satisfaction," the Amban had said, with many salaams and much smiling suavity. And Colonel Younghusband, the man of courage, is calmly, and in imminent danger of losing his head, waiting for the matter to be arranged. In fact, he has not the slightest intention of leaving the weird white city until it has been arranged, and that entirely to his satisfaction and the pleasure of his Government.

His chief trouble just now is in getting enough to eat for himself and troops.

Tibetan officials, having been warned that if supplies were not forthcoming the British would be obliged to seize them, replied that they were unable to compel the peasants to sell their grain. One thousand troops, with four guns, marched one day to the Dalpung Monastery, a mile distant, containing seven thousand monks, and probably the largest monastery in the world.

Colonel Younghusband sent a small party ahead with a letter, asking the abbot of Dalpung Monastery for supplies, and offering to pay liberally for them if they were furnished. If not furnished for payment, Colonel Younghusband's letter added, they would be taken by force.

Younghusband a Brave Unknown.

Crowds of monks collected at the entrance to the monastery. They refused to take the letter and flung stones and Tibetan oaths at the couriers. The detachment of British officers left the letter on top of a pile of stones and weighted by a heavy stone, and returned to camp.

The abbot, watching the melee from the window, ordered that the letter be brought to him. Six hours elapsed before there was a reply to the letter.

Then a long procession of fierce-eyed, reluctant monks came up the narrow mountain pathway, bearing 160 maunds, or 800 pounds, of flour, for distribution among 1,500 hungry men.

Another letter was sent to the abbot by the returning priests, a letter of few words and curt, giving the abbot four days in which to produce 3,500 maunds (28,000 pounds) of flour.

It is characteristic of the British army that of this man who has performed one of the bravest feats in history almost nothing is known. He has been in the British service for more than twenty years. He is an Englishman and a brave man. That is all that is known, and perhaps that is enough.

A cup of tea in this instance is not so trivial a thing as it appears. It is the chief article of diet in Lhassa and in all the wild country of which Lhassa is the capital.

A citizen of Lhassa sits down to a meal of tea, which has been prepared under his eye. The tea has been imported into Tibet in bricks. The bricks are soaked until pliable, and chunks broken off, pounded in a bowl and hot water poured over them, and the bowls covered with wooden plates until the tea is well steeped. Then the wife does a curious thing. She dips up the leaves with a huge wooden spoon and smears pak butter over them to improve the flavor. Then the long brewed tea is still unprepared, for she must add a spoonful of soda, also to improve the flavor, but besides, to extract the color from the leaves. Salt is sprinkled into the mixture according to taste. The mixture is well shaken or churned, and my lord of Lhassa then begins his meal of tea. He raises the bowl to his lips and drinks at least half of it to relieve his thirst. When he has done this a bowl of flour is passed to him. He dips his not overclean fingers in it, puts a handful of flour into the tea, and mixes it to a paste, which he eats greedily, for this stage of the tea meal is a delicacy in the Great Closed Land. He eats every scrap he can get from the bowl and his hands in the usual way. He finishes his meal, at the same time practising economy by carefully licking the dish and his fingers clean.

War Over a Cup of Tea.

Since this is the staple meal of Tibet, and there are four or more such meals a day for all of the 2,000,000 Tibetans, the amount of tea consumed in Lhassa and the country tributary to it is great, and provident Great Britain insists that it should be bought, as the treaty provides, from India, instead of being smuggled from China. It is therefore a huge cup of tea that Colonel Younghusband proposes to talk over with the runaway Dalai Lama.

The Grand Lama, known as the Red Pope in the Yellow Palace, is a child. All his predecessors have been children, too, frail, prematurely aged children, whose weak bodies Tibetans believe house the wandering soul of the great Buddha. They always die young. No Tibetan knows why the Dalai Lama never grows to manhood, but there are terrible stories, more whispered of, in Tibet every tenth person is a priest, and one may not speak aloud less he be overheard by one of them about the tragic end of a ruling child. It is a story like that of the little princes who were put to death in the Tower for reasons of State.

The Dalai Lama, when he is at home to visitors, lives in the Potala, a nine-story palace three miles out of Lhassa. Its high walls, smeared with the native yellow clay, dazzles the eye in the rarefied air of the tableland 20,000 feet above the sea. Beyond it are the tombs of the dead Grand Lamas, the tombs being of the same yellow clay in fantastic shapes that would seem to have been tossed up by the playful, untrained fingers of giant children. It is a lonely life the Dalai Lama leads in this highest story of the Potala, every other floor being occupied by the ministering priests. The priests of the country are vowed to chastity, although the vow is ignored, as are certain dead letter laws in America, and so well is this fact recognized in Lhassa that when a woman not disposed to coquetry visits a priest's house for religious reasons she smears her face with butter to prove it.

Where Explorer Was Tortured.

What Colonel Younghusband saw as he rode up the side of the Arka-tagh Mountains, the highest mountain range in the world, over the narrow, chasm-bordered road to Lhassa, were the same sights that had met the eyes of Henry Savage, predestined to torture. He saw priests' houses at the top, or hanging sheer from the sides of precipices, built where no human foot save their accustomed ones might come. He saw, drawing nearer, the white clay city of Lhassa shining in the sun. Back of it, flanked by the naked, sky-piercing mountains, as by immovable bulwarks towered the palaces of Potala, the Holy Habitation, like a many-gabled age for a woman, and Sibtown for a man.

A fact that soon proclaimed itself to Colonel Younghusband's scientific is that no sooner had the clatter of the hoofs of his horses and feet fell far below, the chasm, giving back a hollow echo from a depth unguessable. Dark eyes, like wild animals', peered from yellow faces hiding behind the rocks.

Typical Belles of the Tibetan Capital.

At any moment there might have been the zing of a bullet from a Tibetan rifle. Colonel Frank Younghusband might have fallen from his horse, and followed the stone that had been sent by his horse's feet to the depths of the chasm. The boding silence seemed to promise such an interruption, when suddenly out from the white city filed a procession of little men in robes of blue and yellow. They were the Amban's guard of honor, sent to conduct the British Commissioner into the city. They met at the spot where a few years before Explorer Savage's reception had been the withering heat of a red-hot poker passed before his eyeballs.

At the entrance to the city the British Commissioner dismounted, for the Amban in blue and yellow silk and glowing, with jewels was approaching.

"But he left with ominous salaams.

"The Dalai Lama has fled, but will you do me the honor of abiding at my poor house," said the Amban.

"Thank you," said Colonel Younghusband. "I will remain in camp with my soldiers, but I will remain until the Dalai Lama returns."

And in the interval of waiting Colonel Younghusband walks about the weird, white city, forbidden to every European, as coolly as he strolls on the Strand at home.

Strolling with Twelve Husbands.

Curious sights he encounters on these walks. A Tibetan woman not walking with her twelve or more husbands is one of the most curious. An irreverent creature hearing some one speak of Lhassa as the city of dreams, said it was the dream of the old maid, for Lhassa has fifteen times as many women as men. There is not in all its mountain borders an unmarried woman past the age of twenty. When a Tibetan woman marries a man she marries all his younger brothers, a Lhassan provision for at least one wife in the family. One woman had thirty-three husbands, and was planning another marriage. Sixteen is the marriageable age for a woman, and fifteen for a man.

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Lieutenant-Colonel Younghusband, British Commissioner in Tibet, Whose Head Is in Danger

Tibetan of the lower or middle class ever takes a bath. Their single garment, which is of goat hide turned inside out, so that the hair will be next the skin, is worn day and night for six months, or until it can no longer be made to stay on. Seldom is the wearer the only living thing in these garments.

The Tibetans, Colonel Younghusband observed in these walks, are not a handsome people. The few travellers who have penetrated into Tibet, but never into the Forbidden City, say there is not a pretty woman or a handsome man in all Tibet. Their features are hideously irregular, a fact which is not lessened by their having no bridges to their noses. Extra fingers are very common among them, a sixth finger often growing from the first joint of the thumb. The men have thin, straggling beards, the hairs of which they pluck out with tweezers. Every man wears a ring in his left ear.

The British Colonel looks longingly at the Potala, where is hidden most of the gold found in Tibet. Such gold as is not stored in the Potala finds its way to some of the overhanging priests' houses on the dizzy edges of chasms. All the gold is found in the river beds. The superstitious Tibetans would not mine it lest they disturb the soul from which the gold grows.

The Colonel sees but one coin in Lhassa. There is no other than the small piece of silver worth 16 cents. When they want a smaller amount they cut it into pieces as we cut cake.

There is no drunkenness among the laity, since tea is not an intoxicant, but the priests drink deeply of barley wine.

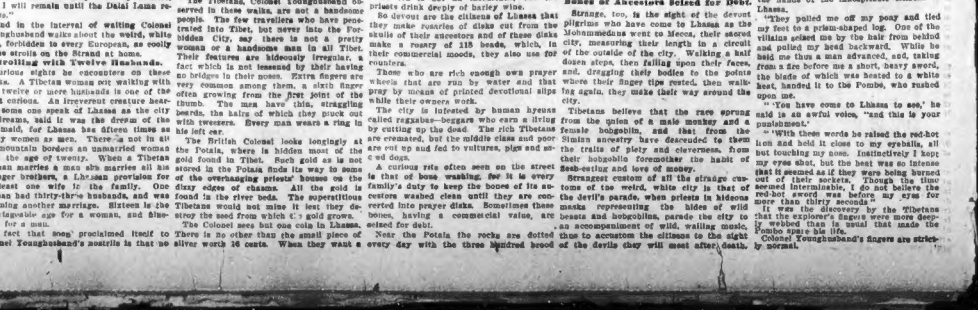
So devout are the citizens of Lhassa that they make rosaries of disks cut from the skulls of their ancestors and of these disks make a rosary of 21S beads, which, in their commercial moods, they also use for counters.

Those who are rich enough own prayer wheels that are run by water and that keep up by means of printed devotional slips while their owners work.

The city is infested by human hyenas called ragabas—beggars who earn a living by cutting up the dead. The rich Tibetans are cremated, but the middle class and poor are cut up and fed to vultures, pigs and wild dogs.

A curious rite often seen on the street is that of bone washing. For it is every family's duty to keep the bones of its ancestors washed clean until they are converted into prayer disks. Sometimes these bones, having a commercial value, are seized for debt.

Near the Potala the rocks are dotted every day with the three hundred brood of



The Amban and His Gorgeously Attired Guard, Who Met Colonel Younghusband Outside of Lhassa.

mares from whose milk is prepared the fermented liquor which is the only food of the little Grand Lama.

Bones of Ancestors Seized for Debt.

Strange, too, is the sight of the devout pilgrims who have come to Lhassa as the Mohammedans went to Mecca, their sacred city, measuring their length in a circuit of the outside of the city. Walking a half dozen steps, then falling upon their faces, and, dragging their bodies to the point where their finger tips rested, then walking again, they make their way around the city.

Tibetans believe that the race sprung from the union of a male monkey and a female bolgoin, and that from the Simian ancestry have descended to them the traits of piety and cleverness. From their bolgoblin forerunner the habit of flesh-eating and love of money.

Strangest custom of all the strange customs of the weird, white city is that of the devil's parade, when priests in hideous masks representing the hides of wild beasts and bolgoblins, parade the city to the accompaniment of wild, wailing music, due to accustom the citizens to the sight of the devils they will meet after death, so that they may not be afraid.

Explorer Henry Savage tells graphically the story of the tortures he suffered at the hands of the inhospitable citizens of Lhassa.

"They pulled me off my pony and tied my feet to a prism-shaped log. One of the villains seized me by the hair from behind and pulled my head backward. While he held me thus a man advanced, and, taking from a fire before me a short, heavy sword, the blade of which was heated to a white heat, handed it to the Pombo, who rushed upon me.

"'You have come to Lhassa to see,' he said in an awful voice, 'and this is your punishment.'

"With these words he raised the red-hot iron and held it close to my eyeballs, all but touching my nose. Instinctively I kept my eyes shut, but the heat was so intense that it seemed as if they were being burned out of their sockets. Though the time seemed interminable, I do not believe the red-hot sword was before my eyes for more than thirty seconds."

It was the discovery by the Tibetans that the explorer's fingers were more deeply webbed than is usual that made the Pombo spare his life.

Colonel Younghusband's fingers are strictly normal.

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Newport's Romantic Tangle of Young Love.

Miss Cynthia Roche, Chief of "The Three Gigglers."

Is the Most Interesting Debutante in the "400" Flirting with or Simply Consoling Her "Dearest Chum's" Admirer?

NEWPORT, the social capital of the United States, is intensely interested in the tangled romances of two of the trio of beautiful girls whom it has named "The Three Gigglers."

The interest was deepened by the rumor that on Thursday week at a small dinner given by Mrs. Burke Roche the early announcement of the engagement of her daughter, Miss Cynthia Roche, to Arthur Scott Burden was hinted at, merely hinted at, to be sure, but all the guests left early to hint to their friends of the hint they had received, the intimation, they said, in the most delicate manner from Mrs. Roche, that the formal announcement of the engagement would be made at a dinner dance to be given at Elm Court next month.

There were present at the dinner Miss Cynthia Roche, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt, Miss Laura Swan, Miss Eleanor Jay, Miss Gladys Mills, Miss Evelyn Parsons, Mr. Ogden Mills, Jr., Willing Spencer, Arthur Scott Burden and his brother, William Burden.

It was a coterie that is enjoying the Summer with youthful zest at Newport. The dinner was perfect except for the absence of one of the "Three Gigglers."

Miss Cynthia Roche, Miss Natica Rives and Miss Laura Swan laugh good naturedly at everything and everybody. It was their laughing habit that drew them together as debutantes. The same habit has kept their friendship whole through the triumphs and trials of three seasons. The philosophers of East Aurora would say of them, "They are harmonies in the same key," and the philosophers of Newport, if that Summer City has any philosophers, would add, "The key is laughter." They have early learned the sunny philosophy that to laugh at the things we like is to make them sweeter, to laugh at the things we do not like makes them less bitter. So for three seasons have they earned and held the nicknames of "The Three Gigglers."

Miss Cynthia Roche by reason of her superb height—she is the tallest girl at Newport—by her daring spirit and keen intelligence, is easily the leader of the trio. Pretty Natica Rives follows closely, for they are the most intimate of friends, and she has many of the qualities that have made Cynthia Roche the most interesting debutante in Newport. Laura Swan is their chum, too, but not their "dearest chum," and every girl knows that one of these states is many degrees removed from the others. If on some occasion there was only one of "The Three Gigglers" present, the absent one was sure to be Laura Swan. Cynthia Roche and Natica Rives were nearly inseparable.

Early Bathers at Bailey's Beach.

They were among the earliest bathers at Bailey Beach, and took their morning dip together. If Laura chose to forego her last two winks and rise early they were glad to have her with them. If she insisted upon those last winks they were still glad to be together. Both girls are good swimmers, Miss Roche slightly the better. Once when Miss Rives, far beyond the rope, was seized with swimmer's cramp, she screamed "Cynthia! Save me." Cynthia Roche's strong young limbs sent her straight to a die, with a few magnificent strokes, to her friend's side, and as she towed her in to a wild accompaniment of "Bravos" from the friends on shore the girls—what do you suppose they did? Faint? Kneel on the on the sand and give thanks for pretty Natica's escape? Nothing of the sort. They giggled; giggled at the stupid look on the professional life-saver's face because Miss Roche had distanced him in the race; giggled at the hysterical questions of their women friends; giggled at each other, because their hair was "nonsed." And giggling they made their way to the bath-house, their arms around each other's waists, and giggling they came forth later in the starched glory of their white pique dresses and jaunty, broad sailor hats, and giggling, flirted until luncheon with the Burden boys.

The Burden boys, though brothers, are as "dear chums" as are Miss Roche and Miss Rives, but, inseparable elsewhere, they always part company when they meet the Misses Rives and Roche. Instantly, at such meetings, Williams Burden, as by instinct, finds himself by the side of Miss Natica Rives, and if he looks at his brother at all sorely beholds him strolling away, talking most confidentially with Miss Rives's dearest friend.

An Exile for Love.

At dinners and dances, at the Casino, on the beach, even in the surf, it is always the same. Or rather it was until pretty Natica suddenly, and much against her will, sailed for Europe, an exile, the Newport gossips whisper, for love.

Mrs. George L. Rives is credited with being a prudent mother. She talked a long time with Natica one day in her rose boudoir.

"They are dangerous guides, the feelings," she is said to have said, just as Tennyson made another mother say to another warning daughter, and she is said to have added, as did Tennyson's heroine, "I myself am not exempt."

In plain prose, Mrs. Rives complained that Williams Burden followed as persistently at her heels as did her French poodle, Toto.

"And why shouldn't he, mamma?" Miss Rives is said to have made tearful answer.

"Because you are much too young. I will never give my consent to your marriage before you are twenty, and I would much rather you waited until you are thirty. Look at Nathalie Schenck, and Alice Blight, and Susie Lord Day. Had I waited until I knew my own mind and my tastes were formed before my first marriage—but I have another reason, since you do not seem to approve of that."

Natica Rives is reported to have raised her tear-stained face from the pillow and spoken more sharply than is customary in Newport's inner circle.

"You can find no fault with his family, certainly?"

"None whatever, Mr. and Mrs. James Abercrombie Burden are admirable people, wealthy, cultured, of perfect form. But there is an objection that outweighs all that."

"And that is his affliction, I suppose?"

"A man who has but one arm."

"Having lost the other when he was a child, by an accident!"

"Is not well equipped for life." Mrs. Rives chose to ignore the interruption. "It is more than mere prejudice. It is common sense that rebels against seeing my daughter the wife of a cripple."

In the Rose-Colored Boudoir.

There was a great deal more said, of a more strictly confidential nature, in that interview in the rose-colored boudoir. There were several direct results of the interview. One was that she sent at once for her "dearest chum." Cynthia Roche came to the Rives home on her bicycle and swung up the steps with her boyish stride. She went straight to her friend, and the second interview in the rose-colored room was as interesting as the first, except that there was active agreement and sympathy between the speakers. When Mrs. Burke Roche drove round for her daughter Cynthia brought the interview to a hasty close, but stopped to kiss her friend and say: "It will be all right. Just wait."

After which encouraging remark she was followed into the hall by the faint ghost of a giggle.

On the following Saturday Miss Rives and her mother sailed for Europe.

"At the height of the season," said all Newport. "How odd!"

All Newport, at least, except Cynthia Roche and Williams Burden. They paced the beach looking most serious for young people in the early, sunny twenties. And when young Burden parted with Cynthia at the door of Elm Court she was overheard to say, as she had said to her dearest chum:

"It will be all right. Just wait."

At which Williams Burden lifted his hat and tried to smile. He did smile when, through the dusk as the door of Elm Court closed, came that familiar sound, a giggle.

It was more than a fortnight ago that Miss Natica and her mother sailed away to Europe, that land that has been called Forgetfulness, a land where some forget it is true, but many remember. Which will pretty Natica Rives do?

Will She Forget, Or——.

That is the question that Williams Burden, it is presumed, is still asking Miss Roche daily, and is the reason for the many walks and drives and dances in which Miss Rives had always been his partner. He is even crowding out his brother, who was easily in the lead of the interesting debutante's suitors, if appearances be ever a safe guide. Such is the selfishness of sorrow.

Keen-eyed belles and beaux of many seasons are smiling as they watch this lovely living picture of the comforter and the comforted. They recall that chapter of their own varied experiences when they sought solace for troubled old love, and found that the solace was charming new love, and the soncer a new and yet more relishing charmer. And they whisper to

Miss Natica Rives, Second of "The Three Gigglers," Exiled to Europe for Love.

Williams Burden Taking a Run on the Beach.

Arthur Scott and Williams Burden Having a Morning Spin.

Miss Roche, who flushes and answers angrily, "Do you think I would be a traitor?"

"But love makes traitors of us all, my dear," whispered a fashionable remarried divorcee. "Love is supreme."

Whereat Miss Roche walked hurriedly away with Williams Burden.

Beautiful Mrs. Burke Roche, who has a rival in loveliness in her daughter, frankly favors the suit of Arthur Scott Burden.

Meanwhile, the lovely Cynthia wears a cluster of diamonds on her engagement finger. To all questions she shakes her head in smiling answer. Is it really an engagement ring? If it is an engagement ring, then to whom is she engaged? Is she engaged to Arthur Scott Burden? Or is she merely playing hide and seek with the curiosity of her friends? If she is engaged, why should she conceal the engagement? Dreadful possibility! Isn't she engaged at all, but is she a flirt?

And so as in the maze of a cotillion, the silken ribbons flung out by Miss Roche are becoming tangled. Tangled with those of her "dearest chum." Possibly. Certainly with those of Williams Burden and Arthur Scott Burden. Only recently everybody believed that Austen Gray was hopelessly tangled in the silken mesh, and so everybody was surprised when last month Mr. and Mrs. William Burnam of Boston announced Austen Gray's engagement to their daughter, Alice.

Were Too Many in the Race?

Did Miss Roche carelessly drop the ribboned fetters by which she held young Mr. Gray, or did he weary of a mesh in which he was one of so many? Cynthia Roche, smiling and sphynx-like, makes no answer to questions so personal. Nobody knows except Miss Roche and Mr. Gray and doubtless Miss Natica Rives.

Arthur Iselin, son of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Iselin, is a dangler at the end of one of Miss Roche's gay ribbons. So, too, is Ogden Mills, Jr., but thus far the younger Mr. Mills has proven himself of the humming bird type of wooer and no one takes him seriously, as they do, for instance, little Billy Post.

When the ribbons are drawn in and folded away and the prizes counted, who will be the accepted dangler at the ball and lovely Cynthia's silken cord? Awe whom will Miss Natica Rives, returned from the Land of Sometime Forgetfulness, draw?

"If these 'dearest chums' should marry brothers two Newport belles would be united by ties stronger than those of mere friendship. Perhaps "The Three Giggles" have giggled over this possibility is not doubtful.

But if the ribbons are seriously tangled, if when Miss Rives returns she finds that Mr. Williams Burden has found a sweeter solace than he expected, and if Mr. Arthur Scott Burden has skulked and retreated from the fair, detaining hand of Mr Burke Roche, or if the Burdens and t "dearest chum" have remained faithful and Miss Rives brings from her Sum in Europe a changed heart, how sad tangle then!

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Ribbon Bows and Bowknots

MOST ULTRA SMART TURBELOWS FOR HAIR AND DRESS DECORATION AND HOW THEY MAY BE MADE BY ANY ONE WHO IS CLEVER.

BY MRS ROBERT OSBORN,
CREATOR OF "FASHIONS FOR THE FASHIONABLE WOMEN OF AMERICA"

Dress showing wreath, shoulder knot and skirt wreathes of ribbon flowers.

THE dainty ribbon dress decorations that are in such smart vogue to-day are not only exquisitely pretty in themselves, but they add attractiveness to any costume with which they may be worn and they impart an airy charm to frock and coiffure alike.

Every girl likes to look her prettiest when at home in the evenings, and here, in the simple home toilette of a girl of very small means, the ribbon decorations come in, with their touch of color and dressiness, to convert a plain or somber dress into something pleasant to look upon, and a fluffy ribbon ornament in the hair gives a coquettish air well as a feminine touch to the coiffure.

Ribbon ornaments are worn with dresses of every sort, and for practically every occasion. They are different this season from last, and are made in fluffy bunches, flower-like in appearance, while retaining the distinct suggestion of ribbon. Last season the endeavor was to make a ribbon flower look like a real flower, and the result was not half as dainty as the present plan of grouping knots and loops and ends of ribbon into decorations that have in them a distinct note of individuality.

The hair ornaments are made to match the dress ornaments, and the only difference is that the former have bangles and drooping ends, and the latter have not. The hair ornaments also are not as large as those on the frock, which may be as large as one pleases.

In making the yellow satin cluster for the hair cut a bit of ribbon thirteen and a half inches in length and tie a little bow in each end of the ribbon—a small tight bow. There will be one little end to each bow which should be clipped in a point. Nine such pieces are sufficient for a hair ornament, and the ribbon is half an inch wide. It will be found easier to make a tiny bow in the end of the ribbon and not cut it till a the second bow is made. In this way none of the ribbon is wasted, and a difference of half or a quarter of an inch in the length does not matter. When all the ends are finished double each piece of ribbon in half and tie the middle tightly together with all the bowknots together. A hairpin may be attached to the place where the ribbon is tied. All the hair loops and flower effects, no matter what the flower represented, are made in the same manner.

Bows of large ribbon are made differently. The bows are first tied and then two ends are brought up straight and clipped off in a sharp point.

Where a real flower is represented in ribbon the flower is made as in illustration A, and when as many flowers are completed as are desired the stems are arranged of ribbon, chenille or artificial flower stems and loops of ribbon are arranged among the flowers.

Flowers made of scraps of folded chenille are fashioned in the same manner as those of ribbon and are very effective when placed among ribbon ends.

The yellow bodice decoration is made of ten or twelve yards or half-inch wide satin ribbon. The loops in the ornament vary in size a little, and are from four to six inches in length before the ribbon is doubled. The loops may be made longer, if desired. Make a good bunch of twenty loops with six or eight ends of different lengths, and fasten a few roses into the upper loops and the dangling ends where the loops are tied together.

The rose effects in the bodice decoration are made by knotting little loops in the centre and fastening the short loops tightly together. Some rose effects have three and some four little loops. This knotted loop effect is very new and popular. When the little loops are completed tie them tightly together at the bottom and slip a green rose cup over the rough ends. Pass a thread or bit of wire from the bottom of the rose through the cup and fasten it to the ribbon, chenille or green stem which holds the rose. All the roses, large or small, that have a cup are made in this way. Where small rose effects are bunched so closely that the bottoms, where the rough edges are, do not show, no cups are required.

Where cups cannot be gotten—in some country place—a tiny bit of green silk or velvet will do, and it need not be put on with any great care, as the green tips do not show much among the loops and stems.

The pink dress decoration is made of pink baby ribbon, costing 10 cents a bolt, and there are ten yards in each bolt. This bunch has thirty yards of ribbon in it and is as small as they are worn. The size runs up to bunches, with loops and ends, requiring sixty yards, in which case the loops are made longer than those in the illustration.

The pink loops are from four to six inches in length, and some of this length is reduced by the knot in the centre of each loop. All the loops in the bunch are tied together at the bottom and then the ends are fastened at the same place. Each end is a different length and each is tipped by a tiny bow made of one loop each side the knot. These ends may be tipped with as many bows as a woman pleases and may be mingled with chiffon or ribbon flower dangles.

In making chrysanthemum bunches the work is done in the same way and the measurements are the same. For chrysanthemums a crinkled baby ribbon is used and no knots are tied in the loops. The effect is exactly that of a real chrysanthemum, especially where yellow ribbon is used.

In making a decoration for the hair, make the upper loops exactly as described and leave off the dangling ends.

It is fashionable to wear these decorations all the way across the bodice, having the bunches of loops or flower effects connected by drooping loops of ribbon. The knots, set at intervals across the front of the bodice, frequently do not have any dangling ends except on each side the shoulder, and, again, they form a fringe all the way across.

To make the bunch of violets, wrap lavender or purple baby ribbon three times over two of your fingers, hold the loops thus formed together and slip your fingers out of them. Tie them tightly together in the middle, leaving an end of the ribbon loose. Clip this off, pull the loops out and there is a fullblown violet, with a long end of ribbon dangling to it. About four inches from this tie a similar set of loops and cut the ribbon off after the second violet is formed. When twenty yards of ribbon have been made into violets—or thirty yards, if you like—double the ribbon ends in the centre and tie them together as tightly as possible and all the little flowers will stand out like a bunch of violets. A shower of loops of baby ribbon, tipped with violets, may be added, or knotted loops of wider ribbon—as in the illustration—or the ornament may be worn without loops. Bunches of violets scattered over a dress, put all the way around the neck of a low dress at intervals, or arranged simply to one side of the bodice, are very smart and pretty. They are also used—as are other ribbon bunches and knots—to loop up lace flounces on dresses and berthas on bodices.

In making a large, half-blown rose, take a piece of square, or rounded satin ribbon—and liberty satin is prettiest—and place it over the end of your finger. Draw the ribbon about your finger in folds as much like those of a rose petal as possible and then, holding the ribbon in the position arranged, slip it off your finger and tie it tightly around the bottom. Make from two to four such petals, according to the size of rose desired, clip off the rough ends and poke them into a rose cup, which will fit tightly over them. Pass your thread or wire through the little green cup and fasten it to the sort of stem selected. A single large rose, dotted on the top of the petals with glass dewdrops, is very stylish in the hair. A small feather aigrette in some times arranged with one and is also sometimes placed with a few ribbon loops or a bow.

In the illustration is a loose ribbon flower effect. The wide ribbon is merely clipped in short pieces and drawn together at the bottom and then the ends are tied together and fastened to some green leaves.

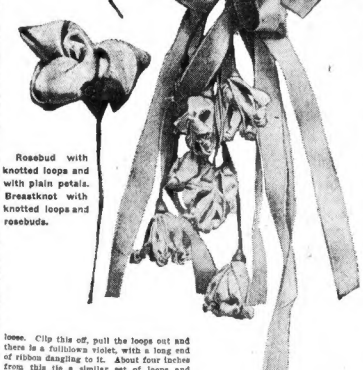
Small satin roses both for decorations and for applying flat to dress trimmings—as is the wreathes in the picture of an evening dress—are made by clipping off over an inch of liberty satin ribbon and gathering one side with a thread. The thread is drawn together and that makes a curved petal. Three or four such petals are formed, laid almost flat, and a centre worked with a few stitches of chenille or yellow embroidery silk. In the illustration the centres of the little roses in the wreaths are worked with a few tiny pearl beads, and pearl beads are mingled with the trimming in the wreath.

Chiffon flowers are made in the same way. Double a fold of chiffon over and gather the rough edge. Do not cut it apart as in the ribbon, but catch the fold to the centre tightly at even intervals till five petals are formed, then cover the rough centre with chenille or beads.

The leaves, where leaves are wanted in flower trimming, are furnished by means of small folded points of ribbon, chiffon, or pale green taffeta pinked on the edges, in the shape of a leaf, and drawn together where the leaf joins the stem. In handsome flower paneumentarie the leaves are of stamped velvet or are hand-embroidered with chenille.

Some people take leaves from artificial flowers on discarded hats and mingle these with their ribbon flowers and hair decorations.

Rosebud with knotted loops and with plain petals. Breastknot with knotted loops and rosebuds.



Single loop of ribbon with bow at each end for making violet hair, slipper and breastknots.

Dangling ribbon end with bow at tip.

Satin rose, with leaves for the hair slipper.

Loop with knotted end for making breastknots.

Loop with double bows for double violets

The Proper Basis on Which Courting Should Be Done.

EVERY few people will gainsay the statement that if courtships were undertaken and carried through more on the lines of business transactions, the proportion of unhappy marriages would be smaller. That is, they will find it difficult to contradict the assertion if they reflect seriously on the subject.

The future man and wife are often attracted to each other by some passing fancy; they conclude that they like one another, they are pleased with the pride of possession, they taste the sweets of courtship and then they conclude that they are intended by Providence for each other.

So they drift on, they marry, and after a few months they discover that things were not what they seemed!

It is questionable whether there is real love in any except comparatively few instances; the predominant factor is usually glamour, fascination, a kind of madness—call it what you will, but it is scarcely entitled to be described as love.

This is proved by the jars which occur during the course of the usual courtship.

There are little circumstances which make us stand on our dignity, and there are petty things which we do, arousing the anger of our partner, and which we certainly would not do if we were really in love, for love would make us more thoughtful, more anxious not to wound the feelings of our prospective other self. In fact, one writer boldly asserts that the real love can come only after marriage, when we have settled down to face the good and bad things of life with a determination to stand together.

However that may be, it is a fact that courtships are entered into without proper thought.

If we wish to choose a partner in a business, we are usually very careful to take serious stock of his suitability, but when we are selecting a partner for life we permit ourselves to be led away by sentiment.

Now, sentiment is all very well in its way, and the poetry of courtship is very pleasant reading, but if the pleasure of a brief period is to entail the perusal of very heavy prose for the rest of one's life, it is well to ask if it is worth while.

That is just what happens in more cases than is generally supposed; we read of enough of these affairs in the police court reports and under various other headings, but the many thousands of instances which do not come to the knowledge of the great public offer a standing commentary on the present system of courtship.

The experience of medical men, spiritual advisers and similarly placed persons tells the tale only too well.

It would be better, therefore, if love-making were regarded more in the same light as we should regard the negotiating of a piece of business; this is admittedly not easy to accomplish, but it is worth trying.

Suppose you were drawing up an agreement in your office, each party to that agreement would most likely wish to insert some condition to which the other party would object. The discussion that follows would result in a compromise or a breaking off of the negotiations.

In the former case there would be yielding on both sides, and each party would know exactly what he had to expect under the agreement, and would prepare himself to abide by the terms. These terms would be, on the whole, sufficiently agreeable or he would not have completed the transaction.

Yet in courtship it is commonly the reverse that takes place. The young people show their best side; they exhibit and tolerate little peculiarities which they both feel cannot make for happiness if continued after marriage.

They live in a false atmosphere—and they make no attempt to have a proper understanding! They try to hide the truth and still the warning voice with the thought that "it will all be right later on!"

How much better it would be to have a fair understanding!

The first condition is to start fair, and not to allow a fascination to lead you into an engagement without calmly judging your prospective partner.

Then, later, if irritating notions should manifest themselves, take the matter squarely in hand and settle it.

If it prove impossible to arrive at a satisfactory understanding before the tying of the nuptial knot, it would be wise not to sign the final agreement, for you are only blinding yourself by thinking that it will all come right in the end.

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Things a Husband Should Not Tell His Wife

(Next Sunday: "Things a Wife Should Not Tell Her Husband.")

By Elizabeth Bacon Walling.

HE was so desperately weary of the relentless torment of an accusing conscience that he did not consider her pain; and when, white with a dry-eyed, unspeakable grief, she staggered under his words, he saw he had purchased his peace of mind at the price of a broken heart.

An upright and earnest soul, he had put temptation behind him and devoted himself religiously to the work of reparation. He had returned dutifully to a devotion as alert and as constant as it was consistent. But, urged ever a still small voice within him, "You have yet to confess!"

Goaded and stung and lashed to the extreme of endurance, he rose one morning after an awful night of it, and told her all. She forgave him, of course, as women do—or think they do—but her grief was a thing he did not nor ever could forget. If he had died, she might have buried her sorrow with her dead and risen perhaps to the sublime height of acknowledging extenuating circumstances.

Anger and distrust followed grief, which bred suspicions innumerable and jealousy without end. Values his business hours were broken in upon with bitter reproaches and false accusations; accustomed gallantries to old-time family friends resented as flirtatious and sentimental, and the graceful gefles of pretty women suspected as subtle and designing. Innocent stenographers were shadowed; pockets ransacked in the dead hours of the night; early mails broken open and sealed up again with the white of an egg; keys to secret drawers duplicated; nurses, butlers, elevator men and office boys employed as detectives; and the husband made the standing joke of street corners, the pity of clubs, the disapproval of sewing societies and the ambition of social purity committees.

And every minute he was following a line rigorously consistent with his vows and obligations!

TRAGEDY FOR THE CHILDREN.

When the suspicion fell to the low-water mark of the anonymous letter, suspicion fastening itself, as it usually does, upon the wrong one, multiplied, bringing forth still another vigorous breed of jealousies and injustices.

The tragic thing was its effect upon the children, whose little hearts were troubled over the discord between father and mother and their characters perverted and crippled, making them quarrelsome, spying, underhanded and prejudiced in their sympathies and judgments. And the thing still more tragic, the blow to the wife's ideals. A wife in the hour of temptation finds her greatest strength in the thought of her husband's fidelity.

"Graceful replies of pretty women suspected as subtle and designing. Innocent stenographers were shadowed."

"Goaded and stung and lashed to the extreme of endurance, he rose one morning after an awful night of it, and told her all. She forgave him, of course, as women do—or think they do—but her grief was a thing he did not nor ever could forget."

"But," replied one woman who heard the story, "was he not obeying the voice of conscience?"

The dictates of conscience may be the result of a faulty traditional education; the evasnics discriminations of a hair-splitting traditional education; the evasnics discriminations of a hair-splitting sophistry or the absurd notions of a morbid imagination. A casuistic teaching that conflicts with sound reason is fallacious and mischievous. Tell your wife nothing that will shake her faith in you and destroy her happiness. If you have done her a wrong, make your fault the inspiration of a devotion so ingenious and painstaking that her heart is now ecstatic with a joy before unknown to it.

NEVER TELL HER LOVE IS DEAD.

Do not shadow your wife's happiness with spectres of your dead unmarried past. If you have on your soul anything you feel you should have told her before she married you, never tell her. She will demand names which chivalry obliges you to withhold; she will put adroit questions to your grandmother, surprising her into unguarded replies; quiz the garrulous old women of your birthplace; magnify trivial incidents in connection with every woman whom you showed any attention before your marriage and imagine relationships which never existed. And some time in a hysterical moment she will upbraid you with it.

And never, never, under any circumstances, tell your wife that you no longer love her. She may have become intellectually impossible; she may be a slattern who neglects you and no longer charms you; or she may be a shrew who makes your home a hell. But whatever she may be, never, so long as you are husband and wife, tell her that you do not love her. A man so stupid and cruel as to do this is a great fool.

In the first place, to look at the matter from a selfish standpoint, unless you are already in your dotage, she will suspect there is another woman and you will never know another minute of peace. If she is of a passive and brooding temperament, she will wear her heart out over the figure you are at your club. If she is a woman of thought, given to working things out along logical lines, she may arrive at a philosophy as perilous under our present conventional standards as it may seem to her rational.

"What matter my vows—what matters anything!" desolate and desperate, said a neglected young wife. "Going through this life but once, have I not the right to be happy?"

Your regard for your wife's happiness is not merely a matter of sentiment, but an obligation, vital and binding. When she married you she placed her destiny in your hands and took the step to which there is no backward turning. Should it come to pass that for any of the various causes for which neither of you may be responsible you can no longer love her according to the time and manner and degree that you promised, you can at least shield her from revelations that will hurt and humiliate her. You can always be loving and gallant. Keep up your caresses and lovenames and your affectionate words of praise. It is by these things that she will tell herself whether you still love her. If you cannot put into them quite the ardor and poetry of your early romantic sentiment, you can make them always tender and reverent. The vital consideration is not how you feel, but how you act. For it is by your actions that she will take the temperature of your emotions, which will determine her happiness or pain.

NOT A QUESTION OF BONNETS.

And do not, for the littlest minute, delude yourself with the notion that any exaggerated generosity in the matter of bills and frocks will keep her in peaceful oblivion of your other conjugal omissions.

If she is a woman of keen perception, she will resent your gifts as an insult to her intelligence.

She spent what she liked; went where she liked, and did what she liked. He could not have been more indulgent. And yet his perfunctory kiss of greeting and farewell—when he remembers to give it; his letters, dashed off at odd moments on anything at hand to tell her he was well, and his very generosity itself—which cared not whither she went nor whither, she came—did they not all tell her in a language more eloquent than words of a settled and unflattering indifference? To her for whom the sweetest love names known to love were never quite sweet enough, half adoring enough for his extravagant lover's pen, and who, in their hasty, indifferent notes had now come to be merely "Dear Em'" to her, from whom the briefest day of separation had seemed the longest week, which her letters alone had made endurable to him—could there be for these significant changes but one explanation, terrible and crushing in its unsparing truth? No wonder she regretted the lover.

He soothed her with loving words of assurance, telling her that, as with most men of letters, the "intellectual" crowded out the "emotional." Half convinced, she succeeded in persuading herself to a state of induced belief. He admired her gown that evening, and, if I remember correctly, held her hand while he read his newspaper, all the rest of the week. But husband and egotist, he soon fell back into his old ways. She had scarcely dried her tears and begun to smile again before he was dining at his club without sending her word and forgetting that she was around when he woke up in the morning.

MADE HER FEEL A NEGLECTED WOMAN.

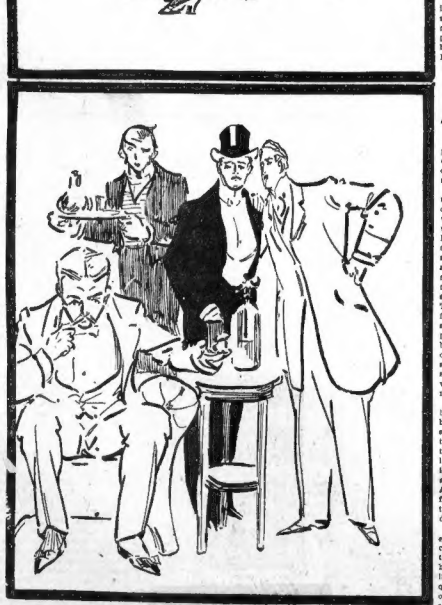
There he lay, his selfish arms under his stupid head, when it would have been such a little thing to have put them around her neck. Such a little thing, and yet how much to the one beside him, her eyes full of shadows, her heart heavy and swollen with the bitter grief and hurt pride of the neglected woman!

That Spring, when he indulged his pen in a turn of erotic verse, she decided at once and forever that she had a rival. As a matter of fact, she had not being a poet he had, of course, imagination. A coquette passing his way one morning, observing his poet's face through the branches of the aspen before his door, tore a rose from her heart and threw it with a bewildering smile and a kiss upon his page—to pique her love's jealousy. A glint in the girl's hair, when the sun caught it; an unfamiliar grace in reaching her arm out of the back of the buggy; and something, he knew not what nor why—in her eyes as she peeped through a hole in the curtain to see what he did with the rose—fired his artist's fancy.

He did not wear the rose, nor even smell it; though he might as well have, and returned the smile, too, and the kiss, for all further hope of his wife's happiness after she discovered that innocent couplet, or his own either, for that matter, which was not the important thing. Small wonder his wife saw visions and imagined a distressing thing when he had neither kissed nor praised her for years, and years, and years.

What madness anduwhat cruelty to tell your wives things that only break their hearts!

"She will put adroit questions to your grandmother, surprising her into unguarded replies; quiz the garrulous old women of your birthplace."



"And the husband made the standing joke of street corners, the pity of clubs."

At What Age Should a Girl Marry?

By Lady Jeune, the Celebrated English Writer.

THE question as to whether it is best for a woman to marry early, or after she has had some experience of life, is one which possibly no one is prepared to answer. It is one on which no definite conclusion can be arrived at, for so much depends on circumstances, temperament and health, to say nothing of many minor contingencies.

Formerly girls married earlier than now—before they were twenty years of age, often when just out of the schoolroom. But that was before the gospel of woman's emancipation became an article of faith to which every woman thinks it necessary to subscribe. In those days girls looked on marriage as the only aim and object of life. The restrictions of home were so severe that marriage was welcomed as a deliverance and as the beginning of an existence in which a woman found play for her individuality, and in which, though with recognized limitations, she found some scope for the exercise of her tastes and ambitions. The tranquility of girlhood was a good preparation for the larger life; women then were strong, patient and content with lives much less full of incident and possibilities than they are to-day. The life of a girl before she came out was a calmer, more uneventful one than to-day, when girls are so highly educated and overwrought that their nervous systems are tried severely before they go into the world and enter on what is to every one a life full of excitement and nervous pressure.

It is not contended that women were stronger then than now—physically they were probably less robust—but the tranquility of their early life, with its wholesome monotony, was a much healthier preparation for their future. The field of choice was more limited than now, the possibilities of companionship were less, girls saw but few men, and family reasons, family pressure and the desirability of marriage played an important part in a girl's selection of a husband. All these considerations, added to the desire of a girl for an individual life and liberation from family control, made women marry earlier than they do in these days.

Whether it is better that women should marry early or not is a matter of opinion. To a woman of a clinging, gentle nature an early marriage is everything. She has her mind, her opinions, shaped for her, and on that she moulds her life. She takes the line on which her future is to be made in an unquestioning spirit, and the duties of her life, the lives of her children, all come naturally and easy to her as a part of a future which has been prepared for her by some one else, and about whose fashioning she has had no opinion of her own. Women are very adaptive, and fall into a position with surprising readiness; and to many of them the idea of possibility of another mode of life never occurs. They pursue the even tenor of their way perfectly happy, and please every one they come in contact with.

To such a nature this life is ideal, and there is no disturbing suspicion of a wider life with absorbing problems and larger interests, in which other women find work and interests outside the domain of home. Possibly, when the sun of life burns less warmly and the shades of the evening fall, such a woman has had the best deal to her share of life, free from the restless and unsatisfied desires which torment other women less calm and less philosophical than herself.

It is only natural, with the training and education of women in these days, that they should postpone as long as they can marrying and giving up a life of freedom and pleasure for the responsibilities and restrictions of marriage, for it is no exaggeration to say that, as formerly marriage gave women independence, it is now really the first moment in which they have to reckon with another life, another career, and one in which they have a share of responsibilities from which they cannot escape. For some positions and with some temperaments the experience a girl gains by seeing something of the world and learning to make up her mind and form her opinion is invaluable. A woman can be more of a companion, and help to her husband and can enter into the interests of his life with a wider knowledge and more experience than a young girl.

Whether the training has made her more sympathetic, more intuitively helpful, is doubtful, but she is doubtless better equipped in judgment and knowledge of the world. A girl who marries later in life has also the advantage of making friends which a younger woman cannot do. The centre of a woman's life changes, and the interests and responsibilities of marriage cut her off from the society of other women, so that she loses a good deal of the friendship and camaraderie which exist among girls to-day.

The women who were content to live mainly in the country, with its simple tastes and occupations, willing to accept its monotony and asking for no other life, hardly exist to-day. In their place we have the strong, self-reliant, capable girl, able to hold her own in many of the pursuits of man, and able to accept his love, not as a woman only, but as his equal—his friend and companion, not his servant. Perhaps such a woman fits better into the life of to-day, when what is wanted are women who can stand alone and face the world without the help of any one. There are marriages for love, even in these days, when a girl of seventeen wins the love of the man of her heart. But for most girls, for whom the idyllic life is still possible and now that life has lost so many of its illusions, it is after all such a matter-of-fact affair that perhaps it is better for them not to marry till they have mastered at least some of its problems.

"He admired her gown that evening, and, if I remember correctly, held her hand while he read his newspaper, all the rest of the week."

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AMERICA'S AUTUMN OUTPUT OF DEBUTANTES T

PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA IF H

SHOULD VISIT US THIS FALL

MISS GLADYS GITTINGS of Baltimore

MISS ROSE BARNET of Boston. Davis Sanford Photo.

MISS EVELYN WALSH of Washington

MISS MARY KENYON GODBY of Baltimore. Miniature by Nicholson

MISS MARGARETTA DREXEL of Philadelphia and Oxford. Photo by Lallie Charles

MISS CHRISTINE BRADLEY

MISS ELEANOR SIMPSON of Louisville.

MISS [illegible] LYN [illegible] SIMPSON [illegible] Angeles [illegible] Texas Photo

MISS ESTELLE KLEINLE of Baltimore.

MISS HELEN BEST of Los Angeles. Marceau Photo

MISS LAURA TALBOLD GALT of Louisville

MISS JOSE[illegible] GUM[illegible]

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...HAT WILL SURPRISE

...E

REGULARLY as it puts forth the blossoms of Spring or the rich hued leaves of Autumn, each season presents to society its lovely harvest of debutantes.

The W. R. Hearst newspapers publish on this page photographs of seventeen of the most charming society buds of many cities of the United States. In proportion to its population, Baltimore offers the largest number of debutantes. As to which city provides the loveliest the readers of this page may determine.

Miss Catherine Eddy is a recent debutante who at once became exceedingly popular in Chicago society. She is the daughter of Mrs. Augustus N. Eddy, whose home, at No. 2001 Michigan Boulevard, is in the heart of the oldest and most exclusive residence portion of Chicago. Her mother was Miss Abbie Spencer, daughter of one of the leading business men of Chicago. Miss Eddy, as the niece of Mrs. Arthur J. Caton, formerly Miss Delia Spencer, to whom Chicago society is looking for leadership, should Mrs. Potter Palmer ever choose to let that mantle drop from her stately shoulders, will enjoy as Mrs. Caton's niece much of the prestige of Miss Julia Grant, now the Princess Cantacuzene. Besides this promise, looming large on her horizon, is the certainty of much popularity abroad, apart quite from her own beauty and other gifts, through her being the sister of Spencer Eddy, Secretary of the American Legation at Constantinople and one of the younger diplomats upon whim the older look with the eye of prophecy and favor.

Miss Eddy received her education chiefly abroad, and she spends a large portion of each year travelling in Europe with her mother and her aunt, Mrs. Caton, whose favorite she is. She is a clever linguist. Miss Eddy was one of the guests at the marriage of her intimate friend, Miss Eleanor Patterson, niece of the Russian Ambassador, Robert S. McCormick, to Count Joseph Glayski, of Poland.

Miss Catherine Barney, niece of the late William C. Whitney, made her debut but a few months before the death of her distinguished uncle, for whom she is now, of course, in the retirement of mourning. She is the younger sister of Miss Helen Barney, and both young women are popular in the inner circle of New York's "400."

Wealthiest of all the coming season's debutantes is Miss Evelyn Walsh, daughter of Thomas F. Walsh, the multi-millionaire and mining magnate, formerly of Colorado, now of Washington. If she equals her mother's remarkable success in Washington society here will be an amazing career.

Miss Margaretta Armstrong Drexel, the eighteen-year-old daughter of Anthony J. Drexel, of Philadelphia, and Oxford, Eng., will come out this Autumn and will spend a portion of the year with her relatives, the Drexels of banking fame, in Philadelphia, and a part at her home, Wytham Abbey, Oxford.

Baltimore, famous for its lovely women, is rich in beautiful debutantes, present and prospective. Chief among them in point of popularity is Miss Gladys Gittings, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Gittings. As famous in her set for her piquant bon mots as was Mrs. Clarence Mackay, she has been nicknamed "the Kitty Duer of Baltimore." She is the cousin of Lady Regot and of Julian Evans, formerly of the Consular service. Miss Catherine G. Gambrill and Miss Helen Abell Baughman are friendly rivals of Miss Gittings in the most exclusive Baltimore Society, and Miss Mary Kenyon Godby, Miss Estelle Kleinle, Miss Josephine Gilmor, Miss Edith Ford and Miss Mary Doblitzell have a legion of admirers irrespective of age and sex.

Miss Eleanor Simpson is the daughter of Dr. Frank C. Simpson, one of Louisville's most prominent physicians. Tall and of that peculiarly supple figure novelists delight in describing as "willowy," she is of the blonde, seen far less often than the brunette, type of loveliness in the South. Her hair the schoolboy lover who wrote a limping but heartfelt sonnet to her beauty called "a brown mesh that trapped and held the sunshine." Her eyes he compared with "the heavens when all the world is smiling." And the golden brown tints of the one and the deep, changeless blue of the other have remained to the present day in spite of that sonnet.

Of Louisville also is Miss Laura Talbold Gault, known as "The Little Rebel," because of her prominence and enthusiasm in all functions of the Daughters of the Confederacy. She is one of the youngest and most charming belles of the social capital of Kentucky.

Almost coincident with her debut was the announcement of the engagement of Miss Christine Duncan Bradley, of Kentucky, daughter of former Governor W. O. Bradley, to Dr. John Clover South, of Frankfort. Quite as much as for her beauty Miss Bradley is noted for the extraordinary gentleness and graciousness of her manners.

Of a distinctly opposite type from these languorous, soft-mannered Southern belles is Miss Rose Barnet, daughter of one of the multi-millionaires of Boston. Miss Barnet is a born yachtswoman and is proved of the title of a "horsey girl."

Los Angeles provides a bevy of debutantes, all of whom have beauty and charm and for all of whom brilliant social careers are predicted. Of these Miss Constance Britt is one of the loveliest. So pronouncedly brunette that she is often mistaken for the rare Castilian type, now nearly extinct in California, but reminiscent of the best of the old Spanish families, she is a girl of the truest Americanism, anti-international marriages, anti-English accent, anti-everything not American.

An attractive group of Los Angeles High School graduates are Miss Wilfre Anderson, Miss Jean Dorsa and Miss Helen Best, all daughters of prominent citizens of the metropolis of Southern California. All will make their debut in Los Angeles society this month.

Miss Mayo Steinbeck Swift is one of the most attractive girls in Mississippi. Although this is her first season, she has quietly and naturally assumed the leadership of her set in Greenwood, Miss.

Miss HELEN ABELL BAUGHMAN of Baltimore

Miss CATHERINE BARNEY of N.Y.

Miss CONSTANCE BRITT of Los Angeles

Miss MARY DOBLITZELL of

Miss KATHERINE GAMBRILL

...INE
...of Baltimore

Harrison Photo

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IS SHE THE MODERN BORGIA?

Did Mrs. Rae Anderman Krauss, Daughter of a Doctor and Student of Strange Drugs, Poison Her Own Mother and a Former Sweetheart, and Experiment on Her Husband Before Poisoning Her Step-daughter ---as the Coroner's Jury Charges?

CRYSTAL KRAUSS, THE POISONED STEPDAUGHTER.

Hartford City, Ind., Aug. 16

PEOPLE are whispering to one another, as they pass the Blackford County Jail and lift their eyes to the upper window on the left, that it has been reserved for this little country town in the humane twentieth century to produce a reincarnation of that woman who stands in history as the symbol of all that was most terrifying in the cruel sixteenth century. They are asking one another if it is possible that the young, handsome and smiling woman locked in a cell behind the bars of that window is the modern Borgia.

This woman is Mrs. Rae Anderman Krauss. The Coroner and the Grand Jury have held her for trial on the charge that she poisoned her stepdaughter, pretty, gentle Crystal Krauss. There is no other charge against her, but since the preliminary examination the police have learned many things which incline them to think that the woman has had at least three other victims, two besides Crystal Krauss being dead. Their total list to date reads thus:

Crystal Krauss, dead, poisoned with strychnine. Mrs. Krauss, her stepmother, held for the crime.

Mrs. Anderman, mother of Mrs. Krauss, who was convalescing in a Cincinnati hospital, and died mysteriously twenty-four hours after her daughter had visited her.

Mat Collins, a former sweetheart of Mrs. Krauss, who died suddenly and mysteriously in his room shortly after he discovered that she was about to marry Mr. Krauss.

W. R. Krauss, her husband, who had mysterious spells of illness during the weeks before the poisoning of his daughter, and who is now quoted as believing his wife guilty.

A Student of Strange Drugs.

Another circumstance which is attracting great scientific interest to this case is the fact that Mrs. Krauss, the accused poisoner, has for years made a study of poisons. She is the daughter of a physician, and thus had opportunities in this direction which do not come to the majority of people. As a young girl it is related that she spent hours pouring over technical volumes in her father's library, showing always a morbid interest in those books that dealt with strange drugs which produce death in a longer or shorter time.

It is said that she also procured books recounting the history of poisoning as a fine art in the Middle Ages, and it is assumed by the prosecution that she became familiar with the careers of famous Italian poisoners—members of the Borgia and Medici families, and others—though there is no attempt yet to show that she experimented upon human beings until she found little Crystal Krauss standing between herself and her husband's fortune, the deaths of her mother and former sweetheart and the unaccountable illnesses of her husband simply directing suspicion against her as having successfully practiced her murderous art before Crystal Krauss crossed her path.

The woman thus fearfully accused and suspected is only twenty-seven years old, and for ten years has received the homage of men in Blackford County—where she has always lived—on account of her almost perfect blood beauty, her natural graces of motion and manners, and her amiability. But under all was revealed a firm will and impatience against any sort of opposition. It has been noticed that her presence was very magnetic, yet there was a sort of subtlety sometimes revealed in her language and actions that convinced those who knew her well that she could be unscrupulous in great things undertaken for her personal benefit.

She Loved Money Inordinately.

Since early girlhood her friends have credited her with an inordinate love for money, and the independence which the possession of money brings. At the time of her mother's death she was a stenographer in receipt of a good salary. She was for years before she became Mrs. Krauss, about three months ago. She was said to foster even after she married that an antagonism to her mother's property and the desire to be financially manful in her life insurance policy. When her mother was ill in Christ Hospital, Cincinnati, she visited her. The elder woman was said to be unconcerned. But within twenty-four hours after her daughter's visit, she died.

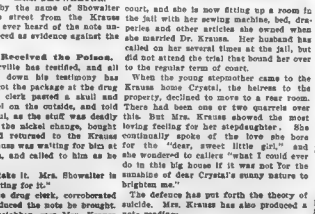
At the time the engagement of Miss Anderman to marry W. R. Krauss was announced she was known to have received many attentions from Mat Collins, bartender, of this place. A short time before the Krauss marriage Collins died suddenly in his room. It is now gossiped that Miss Anderman feared that he might in some way interfere with her marriage to the wealthy druggist.

When she became mistress of the handsome Krauss home, the bride exercised her authority in a marked manner to win the affections of her husband's daughter by a former marriage—Crystal Krauss, a very pretty girl aged eighteen, and socially an

Mrs Rae Anderson Krauss, THE ACCUSED POISONER

RESIDENCE OF THE KRAUSS FAMILY, WHERE THE STEP-DAUGHTER WAS MURDERED.

MOTHER OF MRS. KRAUSS, ALLEGED TO HAVE BEEN POISONED.



MISS CAROLINE ENGLISH, STANCH FRIEND OF THE PRISONER.

LLOYD SOMMERVILLE, THE BOY WHO BOUGHT THE POISON FOR MRS. KRAUSS.

heiress of considerable attractiveness. Crystal Krauss died at noon on Tuesday, August 2, in convulsions. Dr. C. W. Curry's wife received a telephone call for the physician to come to the Krauss home, one of the most pretentious in the city, to answer an emergency case. He found Crystal Krauss in a state of collapse, her father and stepmother holding her in bed. A moment after he entered the room there was a convulsion characteristic of strychnine poisoning. The girlish body was racked with torture; it was bent backward; the soles of the feet were turned inward; the lips were covered with froth; the eyes were rolled upward; the hands were clinched; the jaws were rigid.

That is the way the girl died. The physician made a careful search of the bed and room, finding nothing to reveal the secret of the death chamber. Mrs. Krauss followed him with her eyes as she sat in the room. Her only comment was that Crystal had been attending a number of social functions recently, had eaten irregularly and had been complaining of her stomach.

The undertaker called, but was ordered by the physician to refrain from embalming the body. Eight hours after the girl's death Mrs. Krauss handed Undertaker Hollis a note and bottle which she said she had found concealed in the bed. The bottle was afterward found to contain talcum powder, and the note read:

"Good-by, papa, I cannot live without Jim."

The boy referred to in the note is James Cronin, Jr., a neighbor. Between the two there was a close bond of pure love and

knowledge of mysterious poisons, it is considered strange that she should have chosen strychnine, the commonest of rat poisons, as the means of putting her stepdaughter out of the way. But now it is revealed that not only Crystal Krauss, but her father, had several strange spells of illness, beginning almost with Rae Anderman's advent as mistress of the Krauss home. The theory of the prosecution is that the bride and stepmother was experimenting upon both with unfamiliar poisons with the purpose of getting both out of the way without directing suspicion against herself, and that her knowledge of the drugs was insufficient. The evidence before the Coroner's jury throws light upon her change of plan—granting that it eliminates the theory of suicide.

Stepdaughter Died in Convulsions.

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The boy referred to in the note is James Cronin, Jr., a neighbor. Between the two there was a close bond of pure love and affection. The father had objected to their youth and had asked them to wait before marrying. There had been no quarrel.

Lloyd Summerville, a bright little fellow aged nine years, who delivered milk daily to the Krauss home, told that the evening before Crystal Krauss's death he had just poured the milk into the bottle on the rear veranda at the Krauss home when Mrs. Krauss called him in and handed him a note. She told him to go to Logan's drug store, give the note to one of the clerks and bring back the package. She gave him two dimes and told him to keep the nickel change. The note, which was found at the drug store, read:

"Give the boy fifteen cents' worth of strychnine. I want to kill some mice.

"MRS. SHOWALTER."

Two women by the name of Showalter live across the street from the Krauss family. Neither ever heard of the note until it was produced as evidence against the accused.

Stepmother Received the Poison.

Lloyd Summerville has testified, and all effort to break down his testimony has failed, that he got the package at the drug store; that the clerk pasted a skull and cross bones label on the outside, and told him to be careful, as the stuff was deadly poison. He got the nickel change, bought some candy and returned to the Krauss home. Mrs. Krauss was waiting for him at the side veranda, and called to him as he came up:

"Here, I will take it. Mrs. Showalter is in the house waiting for it."

Fred Clark, the drug clerk, corroborated the boy and produced the note he brought. Mrs. Hurly, a neighbor, saw Mrs. Krauss talking to the boy and saw her hand him a

The coroner returned a verdict that Crystal Krauss had been murdered by Mrs. Krauss, her stepmother, by the use of strychnine. The preliminary court has ordered the case bound over to the October term of court, and she is now fitting up a room in the jail with her sewing machine, bed, draperies and other articles she owned when she married Dr. Krauss. Her husband has called on her several times at the jail, but did not attend the trial that bound her over to the regular term of court.

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India's Interesting but Bewildering Religions

THE oldest religion in India, it is stated in the General Report on the Indian Census of 1901, is that medley of uncomfortable superstitions known as Animism, which conceives of man as beset by shapeless phantasms, mostly impersonal, requiring diligent propitiation by rites and magical formulas. Those returned as Animists number 8,580,000, mostly found in Bengal. In the higher forms of Hinduism pantheism is found closely associated with a deeply ingrained belief in transmigration and a more or less definite belief in "karma." Between the extremes of practical magic and pantheistic metaphysics, Hinduism includes a bewildering variety of pessimistic creeds. The number of Brahmanic Hindus in 1901 was 207,050,507, or seven in ten of the population.

Mahomedans numbered 62,458,077, or 9 per cent more than in 1891. The actual beliefs and practices of the Mussulmans differ considerably, and the uneducated are deeply infected with Hinduism. The numerical progress of Mohammedans as compared with Hindus seems due not to proselytism, but to superior physique, a higher birth-rate, the marriage of a larger proportion of women of child-bearing age, and especially to better care of offspring. But

MISS CAROLINE ENGLISH, STANCH FRIEND OF THE PRISONER.

LLOYD SOMMERVILLE, THE BOY WHO BOUGHT THE POISON FOR MRS. KRAUSS.

brought into bold relief by a black picture hat, white silk waist and black skirt. She sat facing one thousand neighbors and acquaintances who had known her for years, charged with murder, with no emotion or apparent concern. Her only remark at the beginning of the trial was:

"Why don't they hurry." This delay seems to me to be unnecessary."

One Friend Stands by Her.

Women crowded the court house and fought for places in the room to hear the testimony. Children of tender years pushed through and stared open-eyed. One woman and one alone, except a sister of the accused, Mrs. Bowman, of Chicago, dared to show open support of the fair prisoner. This was Miss Caroline English, a friend of long years, who expressed her contempt of those who had shared the prisoner's hospitality when all was fair and turned their backs when the clouds of suspicion darkened her life. Miss English persists in denouncing the accusers of her friend. A true friend in adversity as in prosperity, she declares she will, if necessary, accompany her friend to the very gallows and never her a last adieu on her journey to the unknown.

Lawyers for the defence of Mrs. Krauss are plotting forward the suicide theory. They are also making every effort to quiet the widespread suspicion that their client poisoned her mother, a former lover, and that she tried to kill her husband with poison. Mat Collins, they say, according to the autopsy, died from fatty degeneration of the heart caused by chronic alcoholism. The lawyers declare that the property owned by Mrs. Krauss's mother, including insurance, was so small as to make the theory of matricide absurd. At present these are the only arguments in favor of the accused. Feeling against her has run so high that probably only her sex has saved her from mob violence.

Mrs. Rae Anderman Krauss appeared calm and unperturbed. Her light blue eyes, golden hair and fair complexion were as was shown the bottle contained talcum powder she says Crystal went to her father's drug store the evening before her death, and in looking for some headache powder must have gotten hold of the wrong medicine. Dr. Krauss says it would be impossible for Crystal to have made such a mistake.

At the trial Mrs. Krauss appeared calm

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WAS HARRY CORSON CLARKE—

So Fatherly and Kind on the Stage —Unbearable at Home? On This Page Is Told What the Actor, Who Has Played the Father-in-Law So Admirably, Thinks of the Real Father-in-Law Whom He Is Suing for Alienating His Wife's Affection.

Mrs. Harry Corson Clarke, Who Divorced the Actor,

HARRY CORSON CLARKE, whom his Western admirers know as "the conquering hero of comedy," says that he will bring suit against his former father-in-law for alienation of his former wife's affections.

He has engaged his attorneys—a prominent New York firm; the formidable legal documents have been drawn up, and in a few days his venerable former father-in-law, E. W. Deming, of San Francisco, will be formally served with these papers and will be sued for $100,000, the value which the theatrical star puts upon the affections of which he has been bereft.

Then will the legal battle between the millionaire father in-law and the actor son-in-law begin.

"There are a million or more jokes about the mother-in-law," says Mr. Clarke, character comedian, "but about nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand are unjust and libelous. I know nothing against mother-in-laws in general nor my mother-in-law in particular. But father-in-laws! You notice the jokesmiths let them alone. It is because there isn't an element of humor in them. They are as bitter as aloes and as grim as death. My unrespected father-in-law never wanted his daughter to marry me, and was never satisfied until we were unmarried. He is responsible for the breaking up of my home. If he were my brother-in-law, for instance, I would thrash him. But since he is my father-in-law, and a man of seventy-two, I have sought the only satisfaction I can get from him, in the courts.

He Sneered at Actors.

"I am suing him because, little by little he poisoned my lovely wife's mind against me. He found fault with the unsettled manner of an actor's life. He sneered and insinuated, and finally Mrs. Clarke became inoculated with his virus. The end was divorce."

Only inferentially does Mr. Clarke call his father-in-law a serpent. Very frankly Mr. Deming refers to his ex-son-in-law as "that man."

"That is one of that man's bluffs. 'He wants money, I suppose,' said the aged millionaire. "I expected that there would be a divorce when they were married, but she was determined and I did not want to stand in the way of their happiness. It is perfectly well known what kind of a person that man is. I haven't been served with the papers and don't know much about the charges; but it's my opinion that it's only another of the man's bluffs."

E. W. Deming is one of the richest of the wealthy Deming family, of San Francisco. Henry Corson Clarke is an actor-manager, who is especially popular on the Pacific Coast. Theatrically speaking he is an aristocrat, for he comes of one of the old stage families. His grandfather was Corson W. Clarke, stage manager of Barnum's Museum in the days of its glory, and his mother was Mrs. Adele Clarke, friend and art pupil of Edwin Forrest. Charlotte Cushman, E. L. Davenport and Edwin Booth. But according to Mr. Clarke, his father-in-law could never forgive him for being an actor.

The romance which has dragged its way from the footlights to the courts began in that mid-Pacific paradise of lovers, Honolulu. A beautiful young woman being asked whether she was engaged answered:

"No. I have never been to Hawaii."

The Hawaiian Islands are the favorite playground of the little love god. Coquetry is in the breeze that salt laden blows from the sea and mingles its odor with the heavy perfume of flowers. Passion is in the odorous dusk, the starlit night and the flushing dawn. In the lazy, slow-moving waves of the Pacific is the languor of love. In the singing of the brown native women, in their dancing, in the soft flash of their dark eyes is its gayety. In the fragrant length of the dreamy days are its delight.

It was on this vantage ground to the free of fancy that Alice Deming, heiress and beauty, on a pleasure trip with her family met Henry Corson Clarke, who was playing an engagement with the Frawley stock company.

Met the Millionaire's Daughter.

They met on the broad plazas of the Royal Hawaiian Hotel, one night after the play. A friend of a San Francisco introduced the actor to the millionaire and colonial Honolulu's twin daughters, Alice and Adelaide. Harry Corson Clarke asked permission to sit beside Miss Alice in the hammock, and when Mr. Deming and Miss Adelaide went to their rooms, he detained his companion long enough to ask at what hour she would be at the beach next day. He was there before her, and together they plunged into the warm waters, dotted here and there with the merry brown face of a native. Mr. Clarke's aid was quite superfluous. Miss Deming could swim, thank you, and swim she did, gracefully and joyously as a native. A naiad in the water she was not disappointing at the cruel moment after the dip. Queen and commoner alike hotel take their dripping way to the bathhouse and the actor noted with radiantly approving eye that Miss Deming looked no less boyish. She had demonstrated that her brown curls were curled by that hair dresser Nature, and criticism, Love, often of distant birth, is always of quick growth in Hawaii. Two days after the moonlit meeting on the hotel piazza, and while they were making the usual tourist's pilgrimage to the volcano, Mauna Loa, the actor, dared to hint that he had fallen under the spell of the Paradise of the Pacific and the millionaire's daughter had cast her eyes upon her horse's mane and blushed, an act that a casual observer might have thought noncommittal, but one that Harry Corson Clarke chose to consider encouraging.

The stars and the rarely blue sky, the lazy golden waters and the shining stretch of sand, the laughter and songs of the brown native women, and the artful prime minister of love, propinquity, did their work well. When E. W. Deming and his lovely twin daughters, wrapped round with a hundred leis, the garlands that native Hawaiians toss upon departing Americans, sailed for San Francisco, Harry Corson Clarke was the last person to step from the gang plank before it was drawn back. He had lingered over the parting as much he would follow with the Frawley company in a week. And his white, flannel-ad figure, waving his white sailor hat in token, was the last waning point Miss Deming saw of Hawaii.

When Mr. Clarke returned to San Francisco the engagement was announced. With in the year they were married.

Miss Deming Before Her Marriage to Harry Corson Clarke.

Alas! News chronicles may not and sonnets do, with that statement. For two years Harry Corson Clarke and his wife were pointed out as the happiest pair in San Francisco. The third year there were vague rumors that all was not well with them.

After Six Years She Sued for Divorce.

Six years after the idyllic courtship in the Hawaiian Islands Mrs. Clarke, in the quite contrary atmosphere of New York, brought suit for divorce. In her complaint she named Miss Margaret Dale Owen and Miss Hathaway. Mr. Clarke vigorously denied the charges, but when the suit was tried pulled pallen and silent as Achilles in his tent.

"Very well, then" I will put in no defense. Let her father have his way," he said.

Mrs. Clarke, assisted by her twin sister, who was her chief witness, secured an interlocutory decree. In December it will be made absolute.

Mr. Clarke, still Achilles-like, retiring from observation, brooded upon his wrongs, the suit for alienation of his wife's affections was the conclusion of those weeks of retirement.

His Father-in-Law Waited.

But Mr. Clarke admits that for a year or more before he obtained his strange divorce he was not a long affair, and affectionate. Unfaithful he says he never was. The one match began, ripened and ended in a wedding ring. Of course, there were quarrels, as there are in all households, but they were not frequent. For six months I tasted nothing but milk and lime water, I suffered from indigestion, and for six months I ate from a meager diet of one egg and a cup of milk a day. In my wife's absence I couldn't resist the temptation to eat it. To my surprise it not only did not hurt me, but nourished me amazingly. For six months I gained pounds and felt better than I ever had in my life."

The suit for $100,000, is known in the courts as one of the largest ever brought by a husband against the father of his wife. Mr. Clarke says that he does not seek revenge alone, but he does pre-suppose that a verdict of this amount will be rendered in his favor, and that the same sum, $100,000, will be awarded him in a divorce on the ground of alienation.

The case is more than one particular resemblance to that of the late Arthur Grissom, editor of the Smart Set. Mr. Grissom had married the daughter of F. H. Wood, a Kansas City banker. After three years of married life Mr. Grissom began to show signs of tiring of his wife's affections. He was then the same sum, $100,000. The suit was not prosecuted by Mr. Wood's pay for it, however, and the same hour Mr. Grissom was granted a divorce on the ground of cruelty.

Mr. Clarke says Mr. Deming dropped the seeds of doubt. And doubt grew and flourished like a rank weed while he was away paying

Mr. wife if left to herself, would be with me now and we would be perfectly happy," said the actor. "I intend to punish the designing old man for his interference."

for usual endearments. Into the w... soil of his daughter's untried mind, h... like says Mr. Deming dropped the seeds of doubt. And doubt grew and flourished like a rank weed while he was away paying

Tobacco Secrets Smokers Should Know.

HOW many people are using the ... about cultivating tobacco know ... is the difference between Turkish and Virginian tobacco. The whole ... and Virginian tobacco is merely ... will tell you that one comes from Turkey ... and the other from the states. He is wrong. You could grow Turkish and Virginian tobacco on the same farm, from the same plant. Turkish is the leaf of Nicotiana Rustica, while Virginian is ... Nicotiana Tabacum. Of course, the two are entirely two different species of the same plant. Turkish is the leaf of Nicotiana Rustica, while Virginian is ... Nicotiana Tabacum. Of course, the two are entirely two different species of the same plant. Turkish is the leaf of Nicotiana Rustica, while Virginian is ... Nicotiana Tabacum. Of course, the two are often blended, or commingled.

Again, what constitutes the difference between "strong" and "mild" tobacco? It is simple enough. The strong product is so manufactured that it burns badly—or, perhaps one should say, slowly—the result being that the contained nicotine is distilled in an unaltered state. Mild tobaccos are those which burn well, and thus their contained nicotine is consumed or decomposed, with the result that a less narcotic smoke is formed.

We often hear cheap cigars spoken of as "strong" and doubtless many ... that these are usually ... which is a weed the ... is allowed to be parched ... green, and is left to boil ... with spoils on them are better than others. A smart American grower has invented a machine for sprinkling growing tobacco with a solution of potash to produce these spots. It need hardly be said that the whole idea is an absolute delusion. Tobacco for cigarettes making is sprinkled with water before use. A London tobacco manufacturer has recently made the odd discovery that the water from a well-known petrifying spring used for this purpose gives the resulting cigarettes a most agreeable flavor, and cigarettes so manufactured are soon to be on the market.

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If You Need "Building Up" or "Toning Down," Take a Sand Bake with Vinegar Baths NOW.

By May Dullere,
Physical Culturist.

Another Exercise for Giving Straight and Graceful Back.

Exercises for Giving Fashionable Curve at Back of Waist Line.

THE sand bake is the fattest possibility for the woman who is too stout, the woman who is too thin, the girl who is too callow and the girl who is too languid.

In fact, if you feel that your beauty is fading, your strength waning or your good points merely in need of accentuation, all you have to do is to be baked.

A physician who is at the head of the new beauty culture system selected the Berkshires as the best location for his sanitarium because of their climate. It is a locale of wealth, too. In the experimental days this was desirable.

There were built a hundred little bath or bake houses, seven feet long and three feet wide, surrounded by shades which can be drawn up or lowered at will, adjusted to shade the eyes and face, and yet so arranged that the body of the patient is exposed to the sun's rays.

Next were shipped to the site of the sanitarium one hundred tons of the finest, whitest fea sand, the baths [illegible] every morning when the sand [illegible] are taken to the [illegible] cave for unless an [illegible] are buried under the sand and left to bake for an hour, care being taken to screen the eyes and face from the sun.

After the "bake" the patient is [illegible] bathroom. If her weight is to be reduced, she is given a hot bath. If she wants to take on flesh, the bath is cold. Vapor baths are given twice a week before [illegible] ing and the staple diet is buttermilk. [illegible] exercise, combined with certain exercises for the thin women and others for the stout, and without the use of one drop of medicine, is said to accomplish marvels in restoring the youthful look and natural vigor. Three or four pounds a week have been gained by thin women, and almost as much lost by stout women who demanded a reduction of their avoirdupois. But the most marvellous result of this treatment is its effect on the complexion, which is said to become as clear and delicate as a child's and all wrinkles disappear, which fact the physician in charge lays largely to the vinegar baths.

HOW ONE BURIES ONE'S SELF IN THE SAND.

Patients are completely under the regime of physicians and nurses, no deviation from the rule of regular rising and retiring are permitted, but results are sure. And what woman would not sacrifice much for assumption from wrinkles?

And now for the girl who has not the money for a prolonged stay at the sanitarium, but a vacation of a fortnight or more at the shore, where she will be free from social or business exactions.

Let her take among her supplies a couple gallons of the very best and purest cider or wine vinegar, a bathing suit built for hard usage and not for show, a green parasol, a pair of blue or smoked glasses and plenty of determination to give at least a portion of her holiday to wooing beauty. The reward should be great.

The majority of the girls, particularly those in business, need building up, not toning down, so the following direction will apply to the girl who wants to take on flesh and good curves. Specific directions will follow for the girl who wants to reduce her flesh.

At a beach resort the bathing hours are always posted in the hotels and boarding houses. The beauty culturist arranges to go to the beach at least half an hour before bathing opens. She wears nothing that will confine her at the waist line or across the bust. Her suit is adjusted by elastic belts, and instead of bathing corsets, if she feels the need of such a garment, she wears a light bust supporter made from hair cloth and canvas, heelless shoes and a cap or turban that is absolutely waterproof. Salt water deadens the hair and gives it a washed-out, faded appearance.

When she reaches the beach she selects a spot well up from the high water line, where the sand is absolutely dry, and proceeds to dig out a deep cradle. Small boys and girls are always glad to help in this task, and the hole or cradle should be longer than the body perfectly flat, so that the [illegible] can be raised [illegible] of the neck [illegible] Nor have her children or [illegible] with sand and face the [illegible] of heaven don't know how to expel foul air from the lungs, and it accumulates there day by day and is often responsible for offensive breath. After exhaling, rise to an erect position and repeat the exercise at least three times.

No. 3. Stand erect, with hands down at the sides, palms turned in. Take a long, deep breath, counting seven. Being the left foot up in front of the body and [illegible] with the left hand raising it as high as you can and balancing the body on the left foot. Hold breath and position while counting four. Exhale on seven counts, dropping the right foot to position. Reverse, standing on right foot and catching the left foot with the right hand, in front of the body. The higher you raise it, the more supple will you become.

Exhale and Squat Quickly and Briskly.

No. 4. Stand erect, with the hands clasped behind you, arms stretched down as far as possible and palms up. Inhale on seven counts, hold for four, then exhale and squat quickly and briskly until you sit on your heels, with the knees pointing forward and the hands still clasped behind the back, pointing down. Rise, counting seven and inhaling, and repeat the exercise three or four times. As your knees become more limber and your power of balance increases, gradually turn the knees out toward the sides, rather than in the front, and this becomes an exercise much used by ballet masters

No. 5. Here is an exercise which is fine for reducing the flesh around the waist and hips and which will help to give the curve at the back of the waist which will be so much needed for carrying the Directoire styles in the Fall. Stand erect, with the arms stretched out at the sides, palms down. Now bend at the waist line, stretching the muscles of the trunk, and swing to the right until your right finger tips touch the ground, and the left arm is straight up in the air, counting four while you hold the position. Then rise to an erect position, hands on a level with the shoulders, exhaling and counting seven. Inhale, counting seven, and swing down to the left, keeping the knees stiff, and using the muscles of the trunk entirely. Touch the ground with your left finger tips, holding the right in the air, count four, then rise again, counting seven. Swing thus from right to left, and left to right not less than five times, and feel yourself growing taller and slimmer with each swing.

No. 6. Sit down in the sand with the feet out straight in front of you. Swing the arms, stretched out at full length, palms down. Pucker the lips as if to whistle, and inhale through both nose and mouth until you can feel that the pure air is rushing clear to the lowest lobe of the lungs, fairly pushing against the diaphragm. Count seven while inhaling. Close the mouth tight to hold the breath, place hands on the hips, and come to a full squat—that is, bend at the knees, the knees turning out, and fairly sit on your heels. Then keeping the hands still on the hips, rise to your full height and squat again, the two movements being executed while counting four. When you come to an up right position the second time, extend the arms as in first position. Now open the mouth as for whistling and exhale powerfully, counting from five to seven. Feel the exhalation to the very bottom of your lungs. Repeat this exercise four or five times.

No. 2. Take position for breathing exercise No. 1, and when in the squat [illegible] exactly the same as [illegible] Half the world of women don't know how to expel foul air from the lungs, and it accumulates there day by day and is often responsible for offensive breath. After exhaling, rise to an erect position and repeat the exercise at least three times.

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No. 6. Sit down in the sand with the feet out straight in front of you. Swing the hands behind you, the palms down on the sand. Lift the entire trunk by the hands and [illegible] and the heels, not even letting the toes touch the sand, and in this position inhale slowly, counting seven, and swing the body from side to side, in a cradle motion. Hold the position on four counts, then, counting seven, exhale and resume the normal position—i. e., sitting on the sand with the palms down behind your back. This exercise broadens the chest, puts flesh in the hollows under the arms, gives a plump upper arm and reduces the waist line. Girls who have become accustomed to the exercise can swing from side to side twenty or four times without resting.

No. 7. Kneel, draw in a full, long breath and flip back until you sit on your heels with your hands clasped behind your back. Now bend forward, keeping the spine straight, until your face touches the sand in front of you. Your hands, still clasped, will be up in the air, above your back. In this position swing the hands back and forth, holding the breath and counting four. Then exhaling seven, resume the plain kneeling position. At first you will do well if you swing your clasped hands an inch or two, but this stiffness will disappear. Let the face touch the sand, but keep the chest away from it.

The Sponge and the Vinegar.

No. 8. This exercise is exactly like number 6, save that the chest is permitted to touch the sand. It is more difficult than No. 6 and should not be practiced until the first position becomes easy.

No. 9. Stand erect as for No. 3. Take a long breath, counting seven, then swing the right foot up behind the body, and catch the toes with the left hand. Hold four counts and release, dropping to position with exactions on seven counts. Reverse this movement, using the left foot and balancing on the right. Keep the front of the body straight during this exercise, and the chin in. Do not strain the muscles of the neck while holding the position.

No. 10. Kneel, holding the body erect. Inhale on seven counts and bend back slowly until the body touches the heels, resting the weight of the body on the hands folded behind the back with the palms down. Now, without moving the feet, raise the body and upper part of the legs by the muscles of the thigh until the finger tips barely touch the sand, then, exhaling, drop back to the position, resting the body again on the hands. This will give the much desired bend or curve at the back of the waist line.

Different exercises may be tried on different mornings, but there should be at least ten minutes' brisk work after the sand bake. The beauty seeker is then ready for her dip in the ocean. Unless she is a tried and experienced bather, let her approach the water cautiously, not plunging full length and strength into the breakers, but dashing spray first over her chest and shoulders. She should not remain in the surf until chilled or exhausted, and if she chills very quickly, a short race up and down the beach may restore circulation.

If she uses a public bath house, she rinses off the sand, takes a quick rub, dresses hastily and hurries to her room. There she takes twice a week the vinegar bath. A pint of pure wine or cider vinegar is added to four gallons of water. As few Summer girls have the use of a bath room, she should have a tin foot bath for the vinegar sponge

She stands in the bath, sops the biggest sponge she owns full of the mixture of vinegar and cool water from the basin, and [illegible] her breast, presses the sponge against her [illegible] and lets the vinegar run down from face to feet. She next presses the dripping sponge to the base of the brain and lets the water run down the back. This process is repeated until all the vinegar water is used. The patient does not rub herself dry, but permits the water to soak in, patting herself gently until dry. Then into a nightrobe and bed, for beauty culture for the day is done.

The stout woman varies the proceeding thus: On leaving the ocean she goes straight to the hot sea bath and steams in as hot a bath as she can stand, and twice a week uses the vinegar bath hot. She does not go to bed, but sits up to rest, or manicure her hands or cheek until the effects of the morning's exercise wear off.

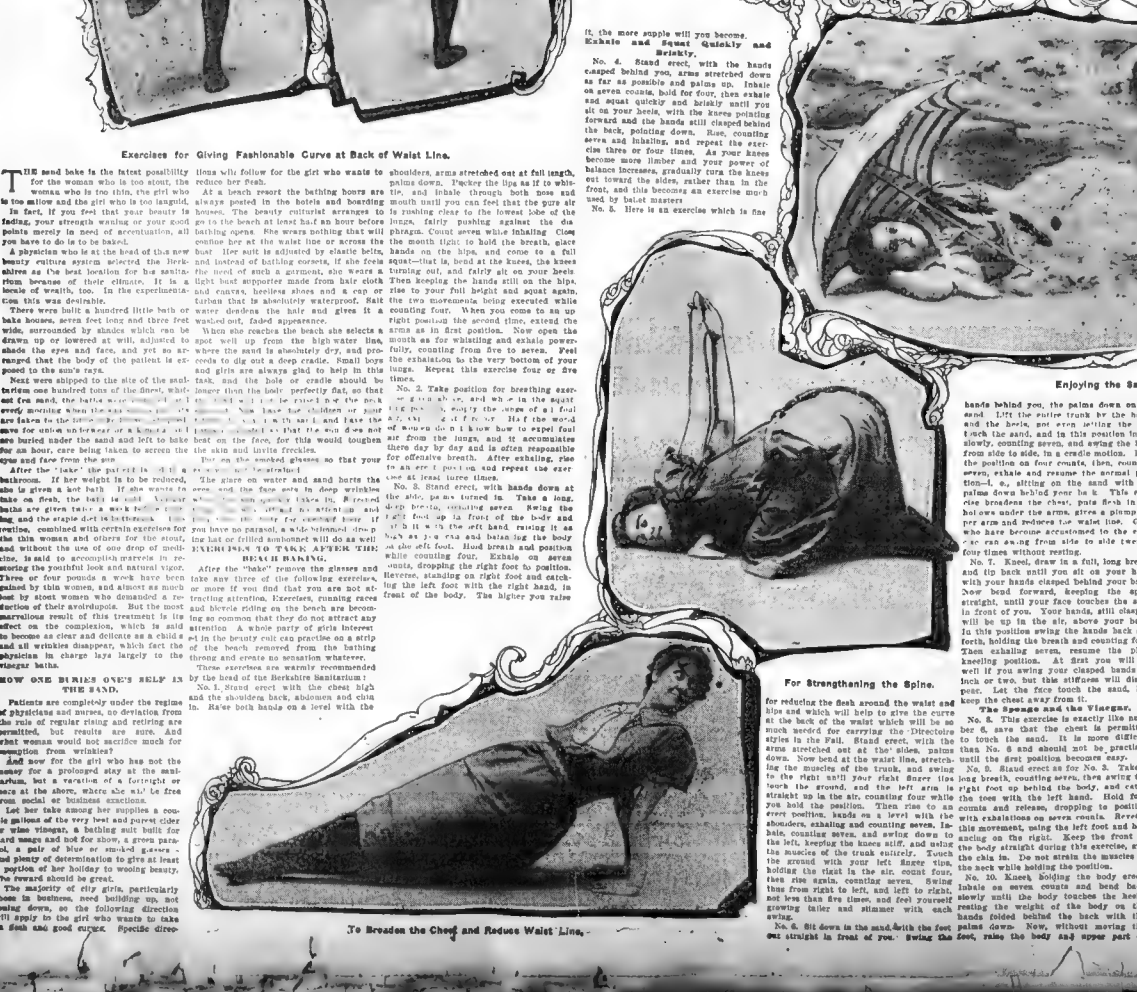
For both women a light vegetable diet is needed, with plenty of fresh, crisp salads and fruit. No candy should be eaten if the vinegar baths are to work miracles with the complexion, and for sunburn there is nothing better than almond meal, used instead of soap. Soap should never be used in connection with the vinegar sponges.

The up-to-date Summer girl is a dainty creature, and not the happy go-lucky creature of rain coat and unfit bath, upcoiled sleeves and sunburned cheeks we have known for too past five years.

The girl of 1904 wears hats and carries sunshades, wards off freckles and keeps her hands immaculately white and pink-tipped.

She does not soak her hair in sea water and shake it to dry in the burning sun. She takes her own shampoo mixture with her and has it used when she visits the hairdresser. In fact, the Summer girl now remembers that there is an Autumn to come and a complexion accounting when the dancing season opens.

Much salt water is injurious to the hair. If the hair is wet, even slightly, by salt water, dont neglect to rinse it carefully with fresh and dry it quickly and thoroughly in the sun. Damp hair rots almost as quickly as paper, and many a beauty complains that since that Summer at the shore her crowning glory has been sadly tarnished. This was for the double reason that it was wet too often by salt water and not sufficiently and quickly dried after the bath.



To Broaden the Chest and Reduce Waist Line.

Enjoying the Sand Bake at the Seashore.

For Strengthening the Spine.

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How Children Learned Their A. B. C.'s 7,000 Years Ago

Writing Exercise Found in One of the Schoolrooms.

SEVEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO the Assyrians were a mighty nation, rich, influential and learned. There were wise men, professors, artists, architects, musicians, mathematicians and writers then just as there are to-day. Evidences of this have been accumulating year after year since men of modern times began exploring the ancient ruins marking the place where once the Assyrians flourished.

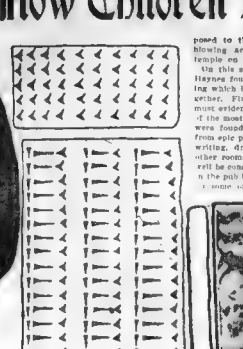
Treasures of magnificent architecture, sculpture, ornamentation and gold and silver work have been brought to light from time to time, together with records which when deciphered have added to our store of knowledge of the people of the past.

And now, probably one of the most interesting discoveries of all has just been made by Dr. Haynes, who is conducting a very thorough exploration of ruins on old Temple Hill at Nippur. Here he has unearthed what was undoubtedly a school where the Assyrian boys and girls learned their A B C and their rule of three, thousands of years ago. Tablets with first lessons in spelling, arithmetic and drawing scratched on them evidently by [illegible] youthful scholars have been found.

Temple Hill has been considered an exhausted territory for many years from the standpoint of the explorer. Many traces of the ancient Assyrians were found there ten years ago, but nothing important until Dr. Haynes began re-exploring this particular field.

Peculiarly enough this latest discovery was due to an accident. The Arab workers were ordered to begin digging there one day merely that they might not be exposed to the cruel biting wind that was blowing across the ruins of an ancient temple on which they had been at work.

Up this supposedly exhausted ground Dr. Haynes found traces of an extensive building which had escaped other explorers altogether. Finally a room was disclosed which must evidently have been the library or one of the most important school rooms, for in it were found a great many tablets, ranging from epic poems to the simplest exercises in writing, drawing and arithmetic. In the other rooms were large tablets, which may well be compared to the teacher's blackboard in the public schools of the present day, and some of them were [illegible] with the wedges, not by distinct symbols, as in writing and spelling exercises which had been copied on smaller tablets by inexperienced hands.



Exercises Written By Children

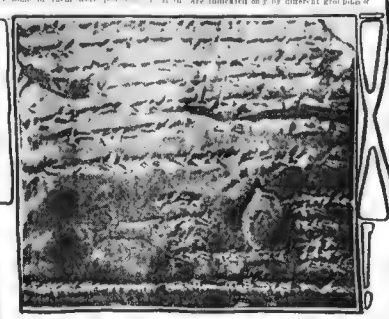
Three Multiplication Tables.

These little tablets are even more interesting from the human side than some of the more ambitious literary efforts of the ancient poets. They tell us just how the little children were taught their A-a-r-r an A B C's and how they learned to read and write and to draw, under a system which, considering that it was in vogue 7,000 years ago, does not materially differ from the system used in the public schools of to-day.

The Babylonians and Assyrians had neither paper nor its ancient equivalent, papyrus. They used clay tablets entirely for all records and State documents, as well as for writing letters, making out bills and drawing.

Probably few of us have ever thought that as our children study "b a," thousands of years ago the same syllables were used in educating the children who went to school at Nippur. Yet on some of these tablets Professor Hilprecht, who is associated with Dr. Haynes in these Assyrian explorations, has deciphered a primary lesson reading "Ba a, be mi, be-mu, be ni, be-a-a la-ni-is, be ni mu."

It is not easy to remember these syllables, for they were all printed in that wedge shaped writing called cuneiform, from the Greek word for wedge, cunis, and the different syllables and combinations of syllables are indicated only by different groups of



An Example in Arithmetic, Representing a Loan Made at Interest by Murascher & Sons, Bankers.

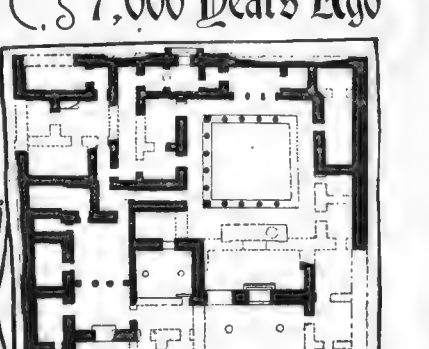
Probably the most interesting discovery of all, however, is a multiplication table bearing the familiar tables of six times one and nine times one. On another tablet he found equations like this: 60 plus 7x10 equals 832 plus 8x2, 90 plus 8x10 equals 84x2x10.

Judging from the ground plan of this ancient school and the tablets found in the different compartments, it is evident that the Assyrian youngsters were graded into classes ranging from a primary department where they learned to draw queer animals and say their A B C's, to the higher branches where geometry, poetry, architecture, sculpture and classics were studied.

When Dr. Haynes began his explorations at Nippur and found this last and most remarkable collection of clay tablets numbering thousands, it meant tireless activity and watchfulness on his part to see that not a fragment was injured or destroyed. The most careful workman was selected and set to work, not with a spade, but with a knife, with which he slowly and laboriously loosened the tablets one by one from the mass in which they had become imbedded during the lapse of thousands of years, and this back breaking work had to be continued from day to day until the thousands of tablets had been lifted tenderly from their places and packed in boxes to be transported to Constantinople, there to be studied and deciphered.

Excavation has its wonderful story to tell as to method, no less remarkable than the results attained. When we read that Professor Hilprecht or Professor Flinders-Petrie has made another series of discoveries of statues and tablets dating back to thousands of years before the Christian Era we little think how much labor and thought and care have been expended before such "finds" were possible. It is not only that these explorers have to go to lands far from civilization and deal with savage tribes of Arabs whose cruelty is only paralleled by their greed, but each detail has to be worked out with all the forethought that General Kuroki had to use in planning his campaign in Manchuria. Just as this general has to keep his Plan of communication clear and see that he has not only a food and clothing for his army, but that reinforcements can be brought to him, so the explorer, with smaller means at his command, has to see that he can get sufficient men and women to do the work of digging and carrying away the soil removed from the place to be excavated, but also that he has an abundant food supply and that there is always sufficient good water for his workmen.

But these are only the preliminary details. Suppose that after finding a likely place for excavation the workmen have set to digging and the women are carrying away the dirt in their baskets, then at last in great excitement the top of a tomb is discovered. Then the most careful workmen are brought together, the explorer himself must be on the ground constantly to see that nothing is injured in being taken up, and, most important of all, that none of the thieving Arabs succeed in hiding and carrying away any small valuable objects. For no one knows when they will find a gold bracelet or a crown set with gems, or even a tablet which the Arabs have readily found to be marketable.



Ground Plan of the Ancient Assyrian School Building Where the Relics Have Been Found.

A Lesson in Drawing.

HOW TO DAINTILY AND EXQUISITELY HANDLE SUMMER FOODS.

BY LINDA HULL LARNED,
Author of "The Hostess of To-day."

THOSE who spend their vacations at Summer hotels or in travelling are often shocked to see how peculiar are some of the manners and mannerisms of other people. Even among the seemingly well bred there seems to be a lack of savoir faire, at least regarding fingers or forks.

A new combination or new method of serving disconcerts the timid ones, and especially those who are perfectly willing to let some one else do the thinking for them.

Because most melons, the tiny nutmeg variety, are now served as a receptacle for other fruits, some one asks: "Shall we eat them—or it—with a fork or a spoon?" And another wants to know "If corn is still munched from the cob," and "Do we really take asparagus in our fingers?" And so on through the whole gamut of food and drink.

So the following hints may solve the problem for those who have neither the time nor the inclination to apply logic to the minor, yet very important, details of existence.

Asparagus has had its day—at least for this year—nevertheless, we will soon be cooking it from cans, and the one rule applies when served whole. It was always a trying proceeding to eat it from the fingers. It soiled the fingers and the napkins, and besides the danger of dripping, the action itself was not graceful. So it is far more dainty to eat it with a fork. The succulent end is cut or scraped off with a fork and carried in—not on—the fork to the mouth. The right hand use of the fork is always in—the concave side down. If it is difficult to thus cut or scrape the stalks without holding to the other end, then this process is accomplished by the aid of a piece of bread in the left hand.

Asparagus tips cooked in cream or cream sauce are usually passed to be put on the plate. This is then eaten with a fork.

THE SUBTLETIES IN EATING FINGER FOODS.

Berries of all kinds are eaten with a fork if only sprinkled with sugar. If cream be used then a spoon is necessary. Berries and small fruits are usually served in small glass dishes upon a plate. The latter is for the place of cake, which is eaten with a fork if at all "sticky," and for the spoon and fork after the dish is finished. So a fork and small spoon, a dessert spoon or large teaspoon, should accompany the course of berries or early peaches.

Melons that are eaten by themselves are served ice cold with a fork. Salt and sugar are both passed for a melon course, but many persons believe that a sprinkle of salt brings out the flavor better than sugar. When the melons are served as a receptacle for the fruit macedoine—now so fashionable—a small spoon takes the place of the fork. Small fruits—berries, cherries and currants, and cut-up fruits, such as peaches, bananas, oranges and grape fruit with a fruit mixture. This is the first time—a la mode at luncheons and dinners this Summer. These are placed on plate with a linen or paper doily between, and, as I said before, are eaten with a spoon.

Serving Corn as a Separate Course.

When the Melons Are Served as a Receptacle for the Fruit Macedoine a Small Spoon Takes the Place of the Fork.

WHAT IS CORRECT IF ONE WILL EAT SWEET CORN.

Corn is usually served on the cob, because it is better so, but still is not a thing to manage daintily if it is often scraped from the cob after cooking and served like peas. Or it is left out of the menu altogether. When it is eaten from the cob however the sweet method is to grasp it firmly with the napkin protected hand, break it into

Grapes Are Cut from Large Bunches with Grape Scissors.

—are put together with a sugar syrup in a glass fruit jar and kept on ice several hours. Then the melons, which have also quired. Often corn is served as a separate been on ice, are cut into halves, the seeds course, but when it is not a small plate removed and just before serving are filled is always placed at the left of the corn

small pieces and eat from one piece, but- ter with the tip of fork or knife into tiny portions and proceed on cracker, biscuit or bread and eaten bit by bit. Therefore it is necessary to place both knife and fork with

eater, else there is no place to put the cob. In Hungary, corn on the cob is served as a last course, after the sweets, or what we call dessert. It takes the place of the English savory without which no English dinner is supposed to be finished.

Salad—and there should be for health's sake some kind of a green salad with every dinner—but one must not be touched with a knife. But it is sometimes a difficult task to cut large leaves of lettuce with a fork. Therefore a considerate housewife will have it well pulled apart in small enough pieces before it is mixed, so that it can easily be eaten with a fork.

Cheese, which goes so well with salad, and is so often served in this country with it, is cut with the tip of fork or knife into tiny and sucking each mouthful as re- and eaten in two bites.

the salad course if cheese is passed. The salad alone requires no knife.

THE CORRECT ETIQUETTE IN THE EATING OF ICES.

Ice cream and ices, if frozen sufficiently hard, are eaten with a fork. If soft, of course, the spoon may be used, so let both spoon and fork be placed at the disposal of the guest—one on either side of the plate—the spoon on the right.

Sherbets served from a glass and parfaits so served from a glass, are eaten with a spoon.

Grapes are cut from the large bunches with the grape scissors into small portions and conveyed to the plate. These are finger foods, and as they are eaten one by one the skin and seeds remain in the fingers to be put on the side of the plate.

This is not the oyster season, nevertheless it is well to remember that it is not good form to eat any oysters as a class, as the hostess must see that they be extremely small when served on the half shell or in a cocktail.

Artichokes—the French variety—are both finger and fork foods—the leaves are taken in the fingers to get the bit at the base which has been dipped into the sauce. After these are laid aside the "whiskers" are scraped off and the fond eaten with a fork.

I cannot close without speaking of the most common but useful food accessory—salt—and its abuse in the use. It is not a finger food, neither is it a tablecloth adornment, so it is taken from the salt cellar by the side of the plate with the salt spoon or tip of perfectly clean knife or fork. Even individual salts are never to be—how shall I say it?—massed by contact with a spoon, fork or knife that has been used, so if a salt spoon be not there, the tip of the handle of fork or teaspoon may perhaps be used for the occasion, supply, but it is better to go without.

And one thing more—almost as common as salt—the potato. This is a fork food always. It should be cut or mashed and eaten with a fork, for it is the worst possible form to use a knife with the cooked potato.

Neither can I close without a word about that in fashionable circles is a most delicious accompaniment to broiled or fried fish, and also a friend—bouillon. It is now served as an ice-cold jelly on hot days, and the daintiest way is to serve it in eggshell china cups—two-handled ones—or in cups of glass. It is then eaten with a teaspoon, and it is a most delectable morsel for a sultry day.

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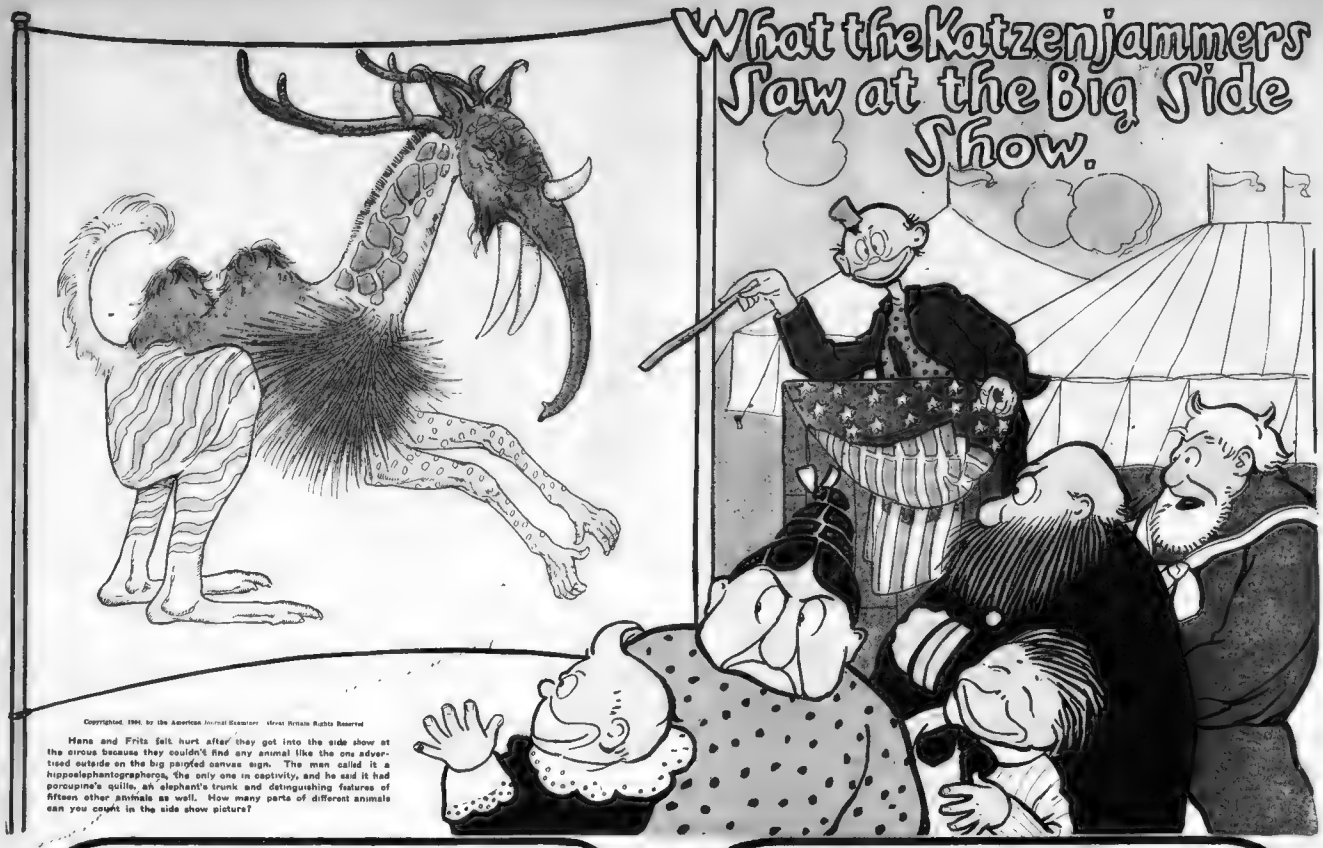
What the Katzenjammers Saw at the Big Side Show.



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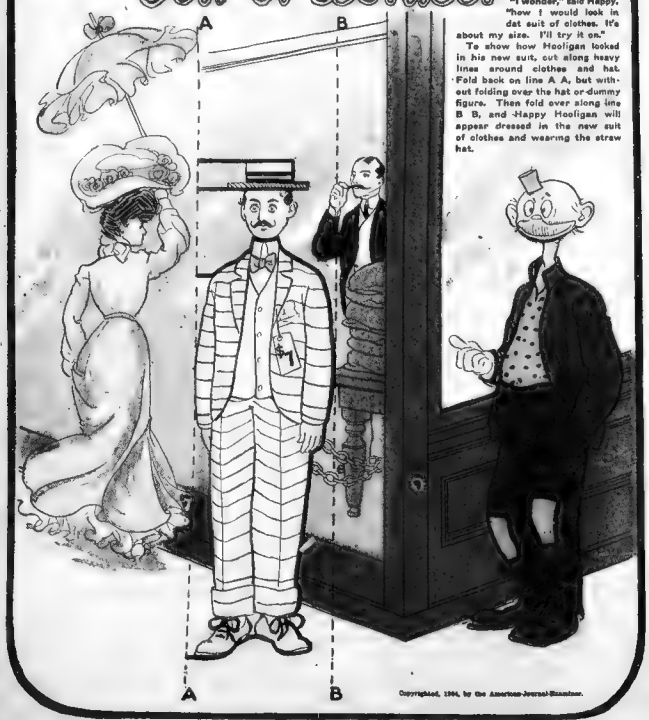
Hans and Fritz felt hurt after they got into the side show at the circus because they couldn't find any animal like the one advertised outside on the big painted canvas sign. The man called it a hippoelephantographercs, the only one in captivity, and he said it had porcupine's quills, an elephant's trunk and distinguishing features of fifteen other animals as well. How many parts of different animals can you count in the side show picture?

How Happy Hooligan Got a New Suit of Clothes.



"I wonder," said Happy, "how I would look in dat suit of clothes. It's about my size. I'll try it on."

To show how Hooligan looked in his new suit, cut along heavy lines around clothes and hat. Fold back on line A A, but without folding over the hat or dummy figure. Then fold over along line B B, and Happy Hooligan will appear dressed in the new suit of clothes and wearing the straw hat.

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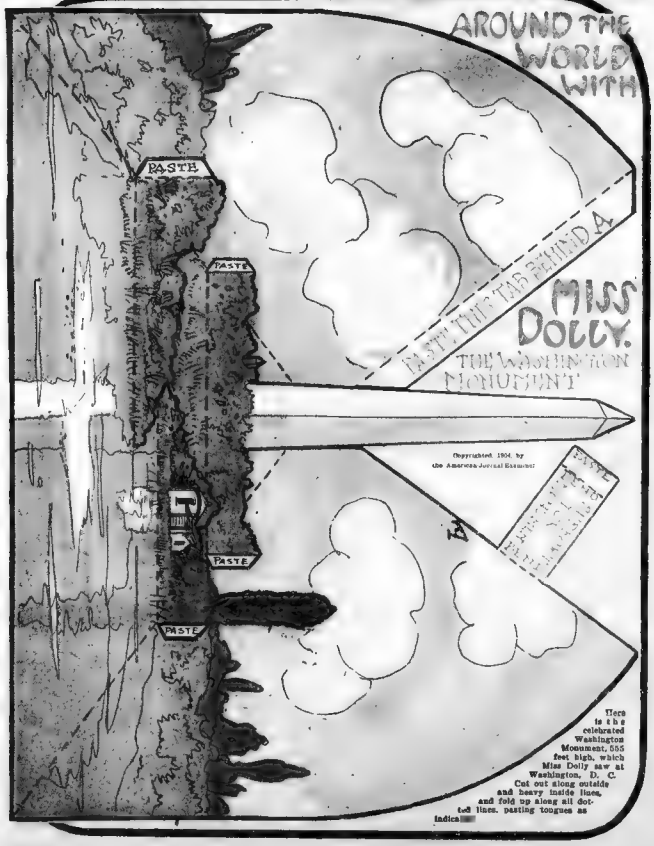
Around the World with Miss Dolly.



Here is the celebrated Washington Monument, 555 feet high, which Miss Dolly saw at Washington, D. C. Cut out along outside and heavy inside lines, and fold up along all dotted lines, pasting tongues as indicated.

...articles. ...olding up, ...long directi... ...ours to tal... ...specific dire...

EDITORIAL SECTION

POLITICS & ART · SCIENCE · LITERATURE

BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, AUGUST 21, 1904.

ETERNAL LAW--It Rules the Universe

Mortals Protest Against It, Shake Their Fists Like This Puny Monkey at the Hand Containing Him. Protest Is in Vain. LAW Is Eternal, Unchanging, BECAUSE IT IS COSMIC WISDOM.

THE monkey in this picture, Mr. Reader, represents you and every other human being, from the highest to the lowest. Each of us is upheld, guided toward his destiny, carried through the mysterious, inconceivable infinity of space, in the open hand of Eternal Law.

We shall begin intelligent study of ourselves, of the cosmic plan, and of the future only when we realize that everything is ruled by law, that all wisdom depends upon the study and knowledge of the law.

Each of us, like this little, frantic monkey, has his fit of indignation and shakes his puny fist against the great power that upholds him.

Thousands of lives are lost in a steamship burning. Promising children are sent to early graves.

We question the WISDOM of the laws; the weakest among us question whether there IS any law or ANY wisdom. We shake our fists like this monkey, instead of realizing that the law is inexorable, and that because we violate it we must perish.

Sometimes the feeble human attempts to explain the inscrutable wisdom of the Universe are tragic, as when the bereaved mother, with upturned eyes, questions Heaven that has "Taken" her child.

More often our interpretations of the great law are childish—almost humorous.

The other day the newspapers mentioned the sudden death of an atheist. This foolish monkey, in solemn tones, had defied the Divine Power to strike him dead, declaring that there was no Divine Power. He dropped dead at once, and the breathless onlookers concluded that he had succeeded in evoking some special manifestation of power—that the force and wisdom which rules all suns and all Universes had come down on a special errand to kill him.

But this great hand of Eternal law does NOT shut to crush the chattering monkey. And Eternal Wisdom—unchangeable because it IS Wisdom—does NOT change its course to destroy the tiny ant that in its blindness doubts and defies.

* * *

The speculations and studies of men have thus far, with very few exceptions, been mere speculation, and necessarily barren of results.

Even in the material world we have but recently come to realize that law rules unchangeably everywhere.

We used to imagine that we lived on a flat earth, with a circular sun sailing around it.

Farther back they thought—some of them—that the earth rested on an elephant; others that it was carried on the back of a man who stood on the back of a tortoise.

Recently we have found that LAW PREVAILS IN THE FORMS OF MATTER IN THE ATTRACTIONS AND MOVEMENTS OF MATTER.

The drop of water that goes over Niagara is round and it rolls; the giant planet Jupiter is round and it rolls, as does the Sun or the drop of blood in your veins.

Newton, the lion of abstract thought, stopped the foolish questionings and guesses of men by the formulation of this one simple law of gravitation. He said, with confidence, that every atom of matter in the visible Universe must obey this law and every second has proved the truth of what he said.

The child who falls from a window MUST fall—it MUST obey the law of gravitation, though it be dashed to destruction.

ETERNAL LAW IS NEVER CHANGED, IT CANNOT BE CHANGED.

When one scientist discovered that a planet in its journey around the sun suddenly went off at a tangent and temporarily changed its path, it was announced with confidence that some great body in that part of space must be drawing it from its orbit. The telescopes began hunting, and in the depths of space a new planet was found.

We have made one little step in the direction of understanding the immutability, the unchanging character of law, as applied to that which we call matter.

One single little law governing at least our little corner of revealed space is known to us. The other and greater laws are not only unknown but entirely ignored and unsought.

If there is a fixed law that controls alike the falling grain of sand and the moving comet, there are laws also that control the higher spiritual, non-material features of the Universe.

The duty of man is to stop guessing, and to begin a systematic study of the laws that govern his own life. An understanding of the laws that control the harmonious development of society will alone enable men to organize their social life on a permanent basis of growth and normal development.

The possibility of such a study was outlined by that great Frenchman, Charles Fourier, almost a hundred years ago, but his discoveries have been practically neglected for a century, as the discovery of the steam engine was neglected for a century, and as other great discoveries have been neglected by a people unprepared for them.

The other day in England, Wells, the able writer, suggested in a feeble kind of way that men should study systematically their future growth and possibilities, instead of looking forever at the past. He thought that no one had ever suggested such a thing before.

And so far as the general public is concerned, there is not even a suspicion that men have the power to study and to master the laws that control their destinies and limit their possibilities.

* * *

We should take pride and a deep interest in the fact that we ARE ruled by unchanging laws and not by whim or special dispensation.

The child longs for a soft and changing rule. He likes to feel that he can coax for that which he should not have. He likes to think that the "NO" is not final.

So it was with the childish, primitive man of olden times, and so it is with the childish human being of to-day. He likes to feel that individual exceptions can be made in HIS favor, that he can break the laws without suffering, that the action of law will be stayed in some cases that appeal particularly to him.

But as the ordinary man of full maturity likes to go out in the world and take his chance with others, knowing that success or failure will come without favoritism, so the man of mental maturity likes the feeling that the Universe, throughout its inconceivable extent, is ruled by unchanging laws, and is so ruled in his own little corner. He likes to feel that his destiny is to study out these laws to understand them, to work out his salvation here by getting in harmony with them.

We are yet feeble mentally; we are terrified, we are discouraged in contemplation of the Infinite. But it is comforting and inspiring to feel that we have within ourselves, in our undeveloped intellects, the possibility of understanding cosmic justice and wisdom, and ruling our lives accordingly.

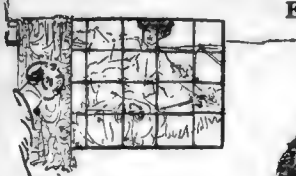
The lightning rod on every church steeple tells that the world begins to realize that law works forever without favoritism or exception—the physical law, at least.

How soon shall we realize the importance of the other and higher laws and begin their study?

The "London May Irwin"

A Chat With Connie Ediss

By Alan Dale



"I was shown into a tiny little reception room, by a rural maid, and through the window thereof I saw Miss Connie Ediss's sylph-like form swinging in a hammock in the garden."

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LONDON, July 31.—Dunmore, Coombe Lane, Raynes Park, is the tooy-rooral address of Connie Ediss, the cockney May Irwin of London, and the invariable stout butt of the George Edwardes productions.

I feel a sort of paternal (or may I say fraternal) interest in Connie, because it was really New York who discovered for George Edwardes that she was an extraordinarily funny person.

It was nearly two years ago that at Wallack's Theatre, in "The Shop Girl," Miss Ediss, then quite unknown to London, burst upon the American metropolis and made a hit. I was a fervent young thing, and raved about her. She went back to London. George Edwardes looked at her, and saw, that she was indeed good, and that we were no fools. London took her to its capacious bosom, and since then she has been feted, postal-carded, imitated, petted and favored.

That is Connie Ediss's history, in tabloid form. When I wrote and told her that I yearned to chat with her, she gave me the address which I have started this.

"I shall be very pleased to see you, and talk to you just as long as you like," she said. I had never met her, but I felt that "the season was ripe" as penny-dreadfulists say.

So I went to Raynes Park, which is just beyond Wimbledon, and mooched around a leafy lane, while I came to a pretty little cottage—one of those places in which I love to think that other people live, but where I should loathe to live myself. It was probably very heavenly for a fat Gaiety girl, anxious to hie herself far from the madding crowd. A few cows constituted the madding crowd in Coombe Lane.

I was shown into a tiny little reception room, by a rural maid, and through the window thereof I saw Miss Connie Ediss's sylph-like form swinging in a hammock in the garden. I watched the maid announce my arrival, and I wont conceal from you the somewhat damning fact that I also watched Miss Ediss swing herself out of the hammock. From it I surmise how fond fat ladies are of hammocks? Miss Ediss made quite a dent in it. I ought, of course, to have looked the other way, as she wriggled out. I didn't. The window was there, and so was I. I deliberately noted the effort with which this plump Gaiety lady hoisted herself out of the pendant resting place. Thin girls, in hammocks, are not nearly as interesting.

"Life's a Pudding," she replied quite seriously, and at that moment she reminded me of Melville and Stetson and their lovely ballad "Kelly, the Carman."

"She came with me to the garden gate and let me out, and as I left she said: 'I really was delighted to have seen you again.'"

"Of course, I am a cockney,' she went on. 'I daresay that even now I have a bit of my accent.' (You could have cut it with a blunt penknife. 'On the stage I accentuate it, and they think it funny.'"

Miss Ediss came into the reception room quite freshly, with no idea that I had been watching her extinction from the swing. She was a bit puzzled. She wore a white muslin skirt, and one of those loose white waists that stout ladies always affect, in the misplaced belief that they suggest lissomeness. Miss Ediss looked nice, if a trifle sloppy.

"Ah," she said cordially, "and how have you been all these years? I am so glad to see you again."

As she had never seen me before in all her glad, she *did* look a bit at a loss, and when she went on: "What ages it is since I have seen you!" I began to believe in reincarnation. Perhaps we had met in some previous existence. Heavens, I was not going to argue the point. If she liked to think she had met me before—well, it was a harmless pleasure. There are a good many people who look like me—poor souls!

"I consider that it was you who made my reputation," said Miss Edwardes, spreading out her muslin gown, and sitting. "Oh, it was. Don't deny it. I shall always remember how good you were. You see when I went to New York in 1895 in 'The Shop Girl,' I had never played a part before. I was a variety artist, and George Edwardes fished me out. He sent me to America, and when I came back, recognized as it were, he placed me in London. I've never left London since."

"And now you're famous?"

Miss Ediss gave a lovely cockney laugh. I can't describe it perfectly. It was a sort of a buttery chuckle that seemed to grease its way to your heart. It recalled her song "The Proper Way to Treat a Lady." In fact Connie's accent off the stage was very much like that which her made her success. Evidently she is one of those who just "plays herself."

"You surely can't expect me to say I'm famous," she remarked, with another cockney laugh that was gorgeous. "Good gracious, how could you? I've been successful, but I'm often sorry I ever left America. I oughtn't to say it, ought I? Of course I'm not sorry I've been successful, but America was very good to me. I was there nine months, and I've hundreds of friends, who are always begging me to return."

"And why don't you?"

"I can't," she cried whimsically. "I should like to. Oh, I'm so tired of these parts all exactly the same—'The Circus Girl,' 'The Messenger Boy,' 'The Toreador,' and now 'The Orchid.' I'm always the same—always doing one thing, and I do so long for a change. I run up to the Governor occasionally"—

"Your father?" I asked.

"Ow, now!" she laughed, meaning "Oh no." "The Governor is George Edwardes. He is a good fellow. One has to be. Nobody can take that away from him. I run up to him occasionally and beg him to let me do something new. He's kind and nice. In 'The Orchid,' after a good deal of persuasion, he gave me a sentimental song. You must have heard it. It is a beautiful thing, and it goes remarkably well. It isn't exactly pathetic—just poetry."

"What is it called?"

"Life's a Pudding," she replied quite seriously and at that moment she reminded me of Melville and Stetson and their lovely ballad "Kelly, the Carman." Miss Ediss spoke of "Life's a Pudding" as Melba would speak of "Angels Ever Bright and Fair."

"Of course, I am a cockney," she went on. "I daresay that even now I have a bit of my accent." (You could have cut it with a blunt penknife. "On the stage I accentuate it, and they think it funny." But I yearn to play better things. I should just love to see what I could do with such a part as"—

She paused. Ladislawa, Juliet, Rosalind, Imogen, Beatrice capered through my brain.

"The Adventuress in 'Sherlock Holmes,'" she said, and it wasn't as lofty an ambition as I had anticipated. "I just love Gillette, and I should like to be serious in a good melodrama. You may think I'm fat"—

I murmured politely. "Oh, no, please," for I didn't think; I was sure.

"Of course, I am fat, but I could get it off in no time. A few long walks before breakfast, don't you know, and I could lose dinners. At the Gaiety, I daren't get thin. You see, if George Edwardes found that I was losing flesh I should forfeit my license, and perhaps be out of a job."

Again she laughed her splendid buttery chuckle, and the very atmosphere seemed slippery with her merriment.

"I have to be careful," she said, "for I haven't got a lovely face, have I? I couldn't play any kind of part. I'm not beautiful like —— "

"Marie Studholm," I suggested.

"Marie Studholm!" she exclaimed in rich soprano, "why I think she's a fright, since she has let her hair get dark. Oh, you must have noticed. Pretty face? Well, I suppose one might call her face pretty. I used to admire her, but I don't any more. I prefer Edna May. Her face is lovely—so innocent and confiding."

"Yes," I gurgled sympathetically, "innocent and confiding."

"Don't you think so? Yes, that is the beauty that appeals to me. If I were beautiful like that! But with my ugly face" ——

She paused. What could I say? If I remarked "Oh, I don't think you're so fearfully ugly" she wouldn't like it. Then again, if I said "I've seen many worse" she might object to that. These personalities are very trying. So I was silent. Sometimes silence "gives consent"; occasionally it is taken for helplessness. I wasn't going to flounder about and make an ass of myself. Miss Ediss is not pretty, but she has a nice face.

"I'm always getting invitations to America," she went on, and I was thankful for the change of subject. "They seem to want me. They begged me to come over for 'The Silver Slipper,' but I couldn't manage it. And now I've two years longer of my contract with the Governor. When that time's expired I shall run up to him—I'm always running up—fall on my knees and beg him to send me to America. He's a kind gun'nor. He lets me do as I like. Would you believe it? I really gag my parts so thoroughly that at the end of six months no living playwright could recognize his work."

"Go on," I said sternly—I don't know why. "These long Connie Ediss roles," she resumed, "are originally about six lines when they come from the author. I rehearse them and build them up. I think up things and the gun'nor likes it. He says 'Oh, let her do as she likes, and sit on her if she goes too far.' So I do as I like. Sometimes it takes me six months improving a part. I try gags on the audience, and as Gaiety audiences differ every night the gag that always causes laughter stays in. Oh, how I love to hear a good streak of mirth. Sometimes I get it, and then I know I'm all right. Then I make up my parts. In one production I had to dress as the Duchess of Devonshire. I bought a genuine print and studied it. I got it all right but the complexion and at nobody knew more about the complexion than I did. I didn't bother. I am a bit of an artist myself"——

She unhooked a picture from the wall and directed it to my astounded gaze. It was a landscape done in oil. At least, I supposed it was a landscape. I'm no judge of pictures. Perhaps M. Henri Pene Du Bois would have called it an old master, or an old mistress. It looked to me like a well daubed dash.

"I painted it from my imagination," she said.

I wondered if she ever took anything for her imagination—Hithia tablets or Bromo seltzer. But, I was politely "lost in admiration."

"Mother liked it," she said coyly, "so I had it framed and hung on the wall. It had a lovely frame. I really liked the frame impressely, and said so. I am always thankful for frames when artists show me their pictures. Jim Cain and I are fearful for hair which mothers display their babies.

But I noticed no other of the scens seemed obscured. A cloud no bigger than a perfect gentleman's hand was visible. I saw some other pictures on the wall and I was afraid they were coming soon. So I remembered that it was now nearly lunch, and I must hurry no longer. She came with me to the garden gate and let me out, and as I left she said: "I really was delighted to have seen you again."

Again. It wasn't a case of "once seen, never forgotten." It was a case of "never seen, ever remembered."

ALAN DALE.

Julia Ward Howe

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ON Sunday last I had the advantage of listening to an eloquent discourse from a pastor, on the necessity of continuous effort in regard to all good human undertakings. Most of us have felt the want of this in others and its difficulty in ourselves.

There is in man's physical nature a great weight of inertia. Did he entirely yield to this inertia, generations and their means of subsistence would now fall from the face of the earth. But there is in man a counter power of saturation, of progressive desire which prompts him to escape from the bondage of care and to undertake adventurous flights and determined contests against the power of nature.

The impulse of philanthropy is an instance of this activity of the higher nature through which the world is built up and State and Church came into existence. But this philanthropic impulse which is greatly stimulated by the sense of human brotherhood which Christianity has done so much to introduce among the nations of the earth, is a spark of the divine fire which will die out unless it is studiously fostered and fed.

Especially are we in danger of forgetting its prompting with regard to those who are removed from active life and who being "out of sight will be out of mind." Christian education should lead all of us to carry along with us as part of the weight appointed for us to bear, a sense of the need and suffering of a portion of humanity which we have not always before our eyes.

To this portion belong eminently the helpless sick, who cannot share our works and plays, but who do share our human rights and necessities. The true progress of society leads us more and more in the direction of imparting to those who have not the superfluity of those who have. And this obligation once recognized, allows us no suppression of endeavor in providing for the needs of those who are unable to provide for themselves.

"I was sick and in prison and ye visited me." With what a tender pathos do these words of the Master come to us. Those who are sick are, for the time, in prison. The bonds of disease hang heavily upon their limbs like the fetters of the law upon those of the convict. They are racked with pain, tormented with sleepless nights and comfortless days, like people represented in the Bible as saying at night, "Would that it were morning," and in the morning, "Would that it were night."

"How blessed a boon," we may say, "to care for these suffering brothers and sisters, to minister to their comforts, to nurse them back to health or soothe their pathway to the better life with these loving offices!"

Yes, and many kind souls are so deeply touched with this sympathy that it becomes one of the leading influences of their life.

But the dear saints of philanthropy cannot carry out their work without material support. Even when they give their service without charge, its costly concomitants must be provided for—surgery, manual assistance, medicine, food. Our beneficent impulses are to our actions as the soul to the body. The material needs of the organism are pressing and constant, and unless we provide suitably for them our benevolence will degenerate into what Shakespeare calls a rhapsody of dreams."

Nor can we say that in the great economy of the world's order sick people make no return to society for the care and money expended in their treatment. The assiduous study of disease in recent years has so clearly brought in view the laws of health as sensibly to prolong the average of human life.

The large sums of money which individuals of exceptional wealth occasionally bestow on public institutions should not suggest to those of smaller fortune that the care of our public charities should be left to our multimillionaires. Such a gift reminds me of an Oriental magnate who, being present at a court ball in London, asked why those people gave themselves the trouble of dancing, when they were evidently rich enough to pay their people to do it for them.

Quite as useless as this would be the proposition that we should expect our very rich people to assume the entire responsibility of our charitable work. They indeed must do their part, which is very important. But why should we on that account forego the pleasure of making our smaller contributions to these good ends? Shall we of the moderate class deprive ourselves of the instruction which the active charities of society attord to those who minister to them? This would indeed be a sad mistake.

I would hope that this church, baptized in the name of one dear saint, and consecrated by the memory of another, would not fall back from its record, but would continue to give, according to its means, to every cause which represents the just demands and pressing needs of humanity, as that of today certainly does.

I remember, too, that Newport, in addition to its historical interest, possesses that of having figured on the pages of eminent writers. In the early days of our literary endeavors, Fennimore Cooper describes the town in its pre-revolutionary aspect. In our time Mrs. Stowe, of blessed memory, has made it the scene of her "Minister's Wooing," the minister himself an historic character who was a contemporary of mine when I, in my childhood, first came hither.

Now let us do something to bring the resorts of Newport up to the requirements of the present day. Chivalry was the romance of dark ages, uniting its love of God and dead Saviour. Philanthropy is the romance of to-day, living to embody the spirit of the divine Master.

The Church of Rome still worships the relics of saintly personages. In recess the altars above the bones of some eminent personages who in times long past lived and died for the faith that was in him. Let us of to-day rather search for the spiritual traces which he has bequeathed to us. The wood of the cross, the fingerbone of Titus or of Paul can profit us nothing. But the lessons of the cross, the faith of the apostles —these can become the daily inspiration of our lives.

Those who give to public needs according to their ability really make an investment of much profit. They help to build the heavenly city which grows strong within the limits of our brick and mortar, the city of loyal hearts, of upright minds, of whose existence only the truly benevolent have knowledge, the city of which Socrates says:

"I am not sure whether such a city will ever exist upon earth, but I am sure that there is a pattern of it laid up in heaven, and that those who live rightly will regulate their actions by its laws."

JULIA WARD HOWE.

JULIA WARD HOWE.

Pleads for Continued Effort in Material Aid and Sympathy for the Sick and Helpless

Little Johnny

By Ambrose Bierce

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ONE time me and Billy, thats my brother, cos Uncle Ned is a delayin supper, and Billy he sed, Billy did, You be Napolion Bonypart, wich was a Rebble, and Ile be Genel Corbin, wich is a brafe man and loves his country like it was candy.

Then I spoke up and sed. No, cos Napolion was a Demcrat, and Demcrats is a theef.

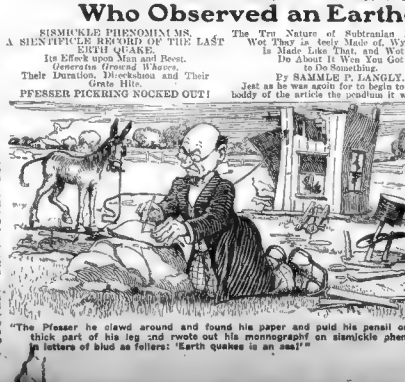
Billy he sed, That isent nothing only but jest lies, cos Uncle Ned is a Demcrat, and he hasent stole eny thing.

Then my sisters yung man he come along, wich is a Demcrat, like Uncle Ned, and I sed, Me and Billy wuld like for to kno wether Demcrats is theefs.

My sisters yung man he sed. Wel, Johnny, the relation wich I hope for to bare to your angel sister forbids me to say much, but my plitickle doctrine that all Demcrats is theefs, and pure admirble fathers bleef that sech is the fackt, reminds me of a fine story.

One day Pfesser Langly, wich made the airship, he bilt a little observatory in a vacant lot for to set in it and watch erth quakes. He hung up a long pendlum in it and set himself down bfore the pendlum for to watch out for vibrasions. A good many days past and no quake, but bimeby one day while he was not payin attic to the pendlum he see it begin to moove, and same time the observatory shook offis. The Pfesser he turned wite like sheets, but prety soon the pendlum went back and the shakin stopt. Then he got a big sheet of paper and rwote at the top of it in a bold, round hand, as follers:

"You be Napolion Bonypart, wich was a Rebble, and Ile be Genel Corbin."



"The Pfesser he clawd around and found his paper and puld his pensil out of the thick part of his leg and rwote out his monnegraph on slemickle phenominums in letters of blud as follers: 'Earth quakes is an ass!'"

Discusses Politics and a Professor Who Observed an Earthquake

SISMICKLE PHENOMINUMS. A SIENTIFICLE RECORD OF THE LASE EITH QUAKE.

Its Effect upon Man and Beest. *Generation Growing Wuaves.* Their Duration, Direckshons and Their Grate Hite.

PFESSER PICKERING NOCKED OUT!

The Tru Nature of Subtranian Disorders, Wot They is Gesly Made of. Wy They Is Made Like That, and Wot to Do About It Wen You Got to Do Something.

By SAMMLE P. LANGLY.

Jest as he was agoin for to begin to rwite the boddy of the article the pendlum it wirld clear over, for the observatory it did too, botteup suie up, with the Pfesser in it, wich hollered, will, like tom cats! Wen he got out he see the true nayture of the disterbance. Wich was a boy had tied a jackus to the corner of the observatory for to let it browse on the grass in the field of sientifick research, and jackus he had puld the house down.

The Pfesser he clawd around an found his paper, and puld his pensil out of "e thick part of his leg, and rwote out his monnegraph on slemickle phenominums in lattex of blud, as follers:

Earth quakes is an ass!

Wen my sisters yung man had got done talin his story he sed, well, Wots al that rigmyrole got to do wich wether Demcrats is theefs?

My sisters yung man he sed, Johnny, out of compashion for the mentle infirmities of a boy wich has got such a unconouly nice sister I don't mind xplainin that the story shows how a fellers views of wot some thing is may be cullered by wot the feller is his own self. Wen pure xcient father xpounds his favrit thesis that a Demcrat is a theef, that is a instance in point.

Then Billy an spoke up and sed, I guss pure a fool!

And my sisters yung man he sed, That is a other instance.

But the foolest anmal wich skowrs the desert is the giraffe, wich shets his eye up and sticks his hed in the sand and thinks he cant be saw. But the rbl nosey rose he plundges his snicker in to the giraffe belly and ees hoorsy!

If I was a gi I would meet the rbl and fite it out, hand to hand, and fel him to the plain!

AMBROSE BIERCE

"The foolest anmal wich skowers the desert is the giraft."

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Parents Should Become Their Children's Companions

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IF YOU are a father or a mother, Sir, or Madam, what are you doing to make yourself agreeable, and desirable, companions for your children later in life?

You have no right to bring children into the world, and to rear them with an idea of their duty toward you, unless you appreciate your duty to them.

That duty does not consist in merely giving them good care and opportunities for education—it includes making yourself companionable in their maturing years, and in your old age.

That questionable gift of old age may be bestowed upon you, and if it is, it will be the duty of your children to care for you. But are you thinking, acting and living in a manner that it will be a painful duty for your children to have you about? It is useless for you to reprove me for the suggestion that a Christian child could find a duty to a parent unpleasant. You cannot change facts by talking platitudes. I have seen the happiness of a good daughter, and a deeply conscientious woman, shadowed for years by the ungoverned temper and the fault-finding aggressive mental habits of a mother whose care it was her duty to assume, and which she performed cheerfully, but with tears in her heart because of her mother's attitude.

I have seen another home made miserable by an old man who had ceased to feel any pride or self-respect, and who refused to take decent care of his person, or to allow others to keep him cleanly and respectable in appearance. I have known a parent to enter the home of a married child, and by intolerant creeds and continual harangues upon beliefs which were not shared by the household ruin its comfort. No parent has a right to destroy the peace or happiness of a child simply because that child is his or hers.

No tie of blood or law entitles one human being to mar the life of another.

The fact that you are responsible for your child's existence makes it imperative for you to take yourself in hand now, to-day, and begin to prepare yourself to be a delight and a comfort in your declining years.

Over and over children are urged to think about being comforts to their parents, but rarely in one word said to parents about being comforts to their children.

The obligation is mutual. Patience, serenity, charity, progressive ideas, tolerance and adaptability are all necessary virtues for those who are growing old to cultivate. Keep up with the progress of the world.

Accept the changes which time brings in customs, fashions and manners of living, and do not antagonize the new generation by continually harping upon the superiority of the old.

Avoid growing queer, and look to it that you do not become a bore by talking continually of yourself, your ideas, your theories.

This is the danger ground for the mature in their association with the young. A very little of the past goes a long way with the young, who are looking forward, not backward.

Are you the mother of one child?

DRAWN BY JOHN BARRYMORE.

"How About the Future? If Your Child is a Son He Will Go Forth Into the World and Live His Own Life."

Do you worship your offspring and find happiness only in its society, and in its pleasures do your pleasures lie?

But how about the future?

If your child is a daughter, remember she is growing into young ladyhood, no matter how you strive to keep her a child.

She will develop her own nature, no matter how you strive to mould her character and tastes and ambitions, and in this age of woman's activity she will quite likely desire a career of some sort.

What are you going to do with your time, and mind, and life, when she sets forth upon that personal path, in which each soul must walk alone?

Perhaps it is your ideal to follow ever at her side, and to be her guardian and chaperon and comrade.

But unless you begin now to make something of your own life, you will be an irritation and a drawback to this child of yours. If she has heart, and good breeding, and the right instincts, she will guard you from this knowledge, but the fact will exist all the same. And you will give her only pain, and worry, and nervousness, instead of the happiness you long should be her lot.

If your child is a son, the same fact must confront you.

He will go forth into the world and live his own life. He will love you and be grateful to you, as his mother, but he cannot live with you, or for you, wholly.

He will choose a wife as his father did, and make a home for himself.

What about your future then?

Begin now to think a little about these things.

Turn your attention to other subjects for a time each day.

Read, study, think, travel and go about, if this is possible for you. Select some line of study, or some work or profession or art, and set a goal for yourself and strive toward it.

Even if you never reach it, you will lose nothing in walking in that direction.

It is all very well to talk about being a mother, and nothing else, and being satisfied with that vocation. But unless you have something else in your life, by and by you will sit beside the highway mourning your children because they are not.

Children cannot stay back with the parents.

The parents must go on with the children.

And they must go on in the way the world is progressing, no matter how they may wish to keep back with the old-time ideas and methods.

As well strive to stop the incoming tide with a broom as to hinder the world's ways with individual protest.

Adapt yourself to these changing conditions, and teach yourself to be receptive to new ideas, instead of rebellious against them.

Your child is a part of a new generation.

Therefore the new generation should interest you and you should be on the alert to join the procession of progress.

Each individual has a duty to perform independent of all other individuals, whether parents or children. You must make the most of your own life, of your own mind and soul. You must not live so wholly for your child that you forget the duty to yourself. The day of the shadow mother in black alpaca and an adoring smile for the wonderful child has passed.

Be a woman of character, purpose and interest in life, aside from being a mother of a son or a daughter.

And your son and daughter will give you far more attention and a broader and deeper love and appreciation.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Israel Zangwill

Describes an Era of Perfection When Everyone Was Perfect and Many Grew Tired of the Monotony of It

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THE long working period was over, and after many thousand years the epoch of perfection was dawning.

On May 1, at 6 34 a. m., one minute before sunrise, the last germ of evil died in the heart of the last imperfect man.

It was the day which Tolstoi had described in his "Resurrection," though it was really a festival of nature. But now it shone forth in a new glory of holiness. As the sun rose over the spotless earth the last policeman made his last round, and in that very minute 20,000,000 human beings woke up and, without turning over in bed for another nap, plunged into their cold bath.

That the other part of the population of the earth was still sleeping in their beds was because even on the perfect planet the sun could not rise at the same time everywhere, but every human being living alone the same meridian arose from his bed as punctually as if he were a marionette, and those living along every following meridian did exactly the same when the proper time came. The noise of these millions of human beings plunging into their bath was the welcome greeting of the earth to the dawn of perfection.

At 5 o'clock all the world sat at the breakfast table enjoying homemade bread, fruit and milk.

There were no newspapers.

As crime, intemperance and politics gradually disappeared, the volume of news dwindled down to nothing, but it was not so much the absence of news as the lack of advertisements which had killed the papers, and there was no longer any necessity of advertising, as distribution had become perfect and all inferior goods had disappeared from the market.

The best soap, the best poem, the best bicycle ruled without rivals, for manufacturers of all other brands stopped manufacturing as soon as they found that their competitors were able to produce a superior grade.

Even the charitable societies had disappeared, and no appeals for help were made to the public, as there were no more poor people in the world.

A Journal of ethics and a list of the names of those who had died had taken the place of the newspapers.

In form and appearance it was not unlike Addison's Spectator, but its editors did not reveal their identity.

The only news was the occasional accidents, devastation by those powers of evil, fire, water and earthquakes, which even man in his state of absolute perfection could not prevent.

ISRAEL ZANGWILL.

These evils [illegible] reason why mountains and cliffs should not exist, and if it had not been necessary to pray [illegible] pain once in a while we should have been rid of the ministers, too.

The lack of doubt and uncertainty had caused some stagnation of [illegible]. The themes of sorrow had been removed from the [illegible] of romance.

Drink, [illegible] had taken the place of flirtation and courting, and the course of true love ran [illegible] smooth.

Well not [illegible] danger for exercise, and [illegible] had [illegible] forms of the pastime [illegible] and the only subjects left [illegible] were sickness and death and with [illegible] nothing to report each [illegible] had [illegible] on death [illegible] and the [illegible] even the perfect earth was far from as hard as one might have [illegible].

Little by little [illegible] the theatre and a brilliant [illegible] to produce a play which he [illegible] on old text, which, with its [illegible] and [illegible] was [illegible] and [illegible] interest.

How all [illegible] from real [illegible] and [illegible] escaped the [illegible] and [illegible] to find [illegible] and [illegible].

Atavistic instincts in these perfect people were still strong enough to make them revel in passions which their forefathers had felt.

And those on the stage men loved and hated, fought and built intrigues, and the resurrection of the dram brought about the resurrection of the church, and the preachers woke up and began to thunder against these representations of sin on the stage, which they pronounced almost as bad as if they had been real.

The attacks of the ministers brought out a number of pamphlets defending the stage, and in a few minutes were given to literature.

But, as always, the truth was undoubtedly on the side of the church, because the step from art as to reality as indeed a very short and easy one, and the resurrection of art carried with it the [illegible] of resurrected life.

Brave spirits beg in to say that the soul does not end its re-[illegible] in the [illegible] of the saints, but in their uproar [illegible] continued struggle for existence in a universe full of pain and suffering, and passion was better than the stagnation of perfection, that even the heavenly [illegible] of heaven became flat and shallow, and the lack of contrast spoiled [illegible].

If humanity did not turn back on its path, one of the new prophets said, the extremes would touch, and we would have to begin evolution over again on plants.

And thus a set of heretics arose who gave the devil his due, and sent a deputation to Satan to bring him back from his exile in the utmost darkness.

ISRAEL ZANGWILL.

To Keep a Fickle Husband at Home

A Feminine Fairy Tale

By Belle Blitz

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ONCE upon a time there was a man who held the numerous divorce championships of the community in which he lived, and whose affections were of such a fickle nature that no woman was able to cinch them long at a time. During the days of courtship he was all devotion, and faithfulness, and all that heart could wish, but as soon as he tied up with any one he had an uncontrollable impulse to slip the collar.

Although it was well known that being married to him was merely a temporary job that no woman had been able to hold for long, it did not keep many beautiful young maidens from applying for the situation, for the man was young, handsome, fascinating, and had the inestimable blessing of having a father who had been an industrious and conscientious Wall Street pirate, who had left him much loot.

"It is true," said each maiden to herself as she prepared to be next in the matrimonial procession, "that no woman has been able to nail down his affections for long, but I apprehend that none of them could put up the line of attractions and charms that I can show. I do not wish to knock my predecessors, but when I think of his first wife's fixed face, his second wife's bum figure, his third wife's lack of intelligence, and the tabasco temper that distinguished his fourth wife, I do not wonder that he flew the coop.

"With me, he will find all feminine attractions bunched. Moreover, I shall devote myself to studying his peculiarities, and without doubt we shall live to celebrate our golden wedding."

But unfortunately none of the maidens were able to make good on their rosy prophecies, and so in time they, too, hiked to the alimony mill and joined the colony of ex-wives.

It chanced that one day the man's roving fancy lighted on an astute young woman, and, as he had acquired the marry habit, he asked her any man to pass me up for another, and so I pray you give me some reliable recipe by which I may retain my husband's love."

At these words the fairy godmother spoke oracularly.

"Do not attempt to retain your husband's affections, but keep him on the jump to retain yours."

And seizing her black cat in her arms she faded out of view, and the woman returned joyfully home to her friends, who tried to dissuade her from her matrimonial venture.

"Thereupon They Were Married"

"If you marry one so notoriously fickle," they said, "you had best buy a marriage license with a return coupon attachment."

"Do not distress yourself on my account," replied the woman, "for I shall be able to look after my own fences."

Thereupon they were married, but instead of begging the man to stay at home with her of an evening, as his other wives had done, [illegible] she attired herself in glad rags, and, going to [illegible] she [illegible] her husband, said:

"Of course you could not expect a woman of my attractions, and one who is such a belle in society, to spend her time trying to [illegible] amuse one who is merely her husband. I shall be glad to have you go along with me, but if you do not care to go, do not sit up, because I have [illegible] and will [illegible] out and said, "Do not fear," replied the man, "for I shall spend my life trying to amuse you." And with that the [illegible] devoting himself to his wife and [illegible] her diversions, at last [illegible] she would find some way of [illegible] that he did not even dare read the newspaper at the [illegible].

Perceiving that the fairy godmother's advice was a straight tip, the fairy dame went to a florist and left a standing order that violets should be sent to her at [illegible], and she also put down her own good money for chocolate [illegible] at 50 cents a pound, assorted peaches and from an unknown source at her door.

The consequence was that [illegible] of jealousy, but when he tried to read the riot act to his wife she called him down good and hard.

"I do not see where your kick comes in," she said. "Being married does not cause a woman to shed her sweet nature, and if her husband does not send her candy, he need not be surprised if some other man does."

"I see you are right," said the husband, as he got in a rush order for confectionery and American Beauties; and ever after the wife might have lived on sweets if it had not been for fear of ruining her complexion.

Nor was this all. Although the woman had no more voice than a crow, and could neither act nor dance, she always talked soulfully about her longing for a career on the stage, and although nobody ever saw the offer, they were led to believe that managers were falling over each other for the privilege of starving her.

"I sometimes think," she would say to her husband, "that it is my duty to gladden and uplift the world with my genius. Instead of burying it in the narrow confines of Rome; but I am a poor, weak, simple creature, and when I see how you love me and how desolate you would be without me, I am willing to sacrifice myself for your sake."

"How noble and good you are," replied the husband, who got so busy trying to [illegible] wife at one that he never had time himself, and they lived happily ever ar

BELLE B.

DRAMA

Boston's Theatrical Season of 1904-5 Begins to Hum To-morrow

Some of the Stage Favorites Who Will Help Inaugurate Boston's Theatrical Season of 1904-05 To-morrow Night, When the Tremont and Majestic Will Re-open Their Doors and New Bills Will Be Presented at Every Place of Amusement That Has Contributed to the Success of the Waning Summer Season.

ATTRACTIONS AT LOCAL THEATRES THIS WEEK

TREMONT—"The Sho-Gun."
MAJESTIC—"The Eternal City."
KEITH'S—Vaudeville and vaudeville.
GRAND OPERA—"More to be Pitied Than Scorned."
CASTLE SQUARE—"Harvest or Wedded and Parted."
BOWDOIN SQUARE—"Ra
Hol
Pal
Ly

Majestic Will Reopen With Edward Morgan as the Star in "The Eternal City."

THE theatrical season of 1904-05, so far as Boston is concerned, will [illegible] to-morrow night, when [illegible] now [illegible] doors [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

SOCIETY

How Fashionable People Enjoy Closing Weeks of Summer at Resorts

Newport

SUMMER SEASON IS WAXING GAYER TOWARDS CLOSE

HORSE SHOW WAS AMONG THE WEEK'S FUNCTIONS AT

Bar Harbor

NEWPORT, like every other Summer resort in passing through the height of the season. The past week has been exceptionally gay, even for Newport, for with the arrival of the New York Yacht Club, the polo matches on the grounds of the Westchester Club, the tennis tournament at the Casino, and the arrival of Miss Alice Roosevelt, entertainments have been very numerous, and society has had a chance to recover from that state of apathy which it had contracted, owing to the dullness of the season heretofore.

Next week the tennis tournament will continue, and Miss Roosevelt will remain, which means that the gayety at the resort will continue, and the last weeks of the Summer will be the most lively of the season.

Special to the Sunday American.

NEWPORT, Aug. 20.—Newport society is looking ahead with a great deal of pleasure to the Newport Horse Show, which is scheduled to take place September 5, 6 and 7.

Boston society will be well represented. The J. De Forest Danielsons will probably have a box and entertain considerably. The Nathaniel Thayers, with Miss Cornelia Thayer and Miss Sallie Thayer, who are summering at Newport will be at the show, as will the Eugene V. R. Thayers.

The Robert M. Cushings, of Beacon street, Mrs. J. Amory Codman and her daughter, Miss Martha Codman, Miss Annie Lyman and Miss Elizabeth De Blois, of Boston, will attend and will give enter tainments in connection with the show.

It is also probable that the Bryce J. Alden, Guy Norman and Laurence Moores, who are all at the North Shore for the Summer, will take a trip down, as they are interested in such affairs and have attended the Newport shows for several years.

The Misses Preston, daughters of the late Stephen Preston, of the Washington Diplomatic Corps, has given a unique "mattinee artistique" in the Newport cottage of Mrs. William Goddard Weld, Mrs. I. Rodman Morse and Mrs. J. Amory Codman were among the patronesses. The affair was very pretty and was attended by representative society people at New port.

Newport is in an especially charitable mood this season. The recent lawn fete on the Edwin J. Berwind lawn for the Presbyterian Hospital was but a beginning of the charitable work that society will have to do this season. The latest affair has developed into two fetes in the series of festivities arranged by Harold Cushing, of Boston, the artist, to be given at the Casino Theatre August 31.

Miss Alice Roosevelt has been an interested spectator at the tennis tournament of the National Lawn Tennis Association, which is being taken up with the polo and will be daily the centre of a gay throng of society folk.

A number of entertainments have been planned for her, but owing to the sudden illness of her brother they have not been made public.

Mrs. William Appleton, Jr., is now with Mrs. Appleton's sister, Mrs. George Bowdoin Leeds, at their charming home, Quarrandon. The Appletons, whose Summer home is at Nahant, broke their journey to Newport and this visit is a most delightful one, full of entertaining, and during the past week there have been visits to the Casino, the polo matches and the tennis tournament.

Mrs. Leeds will entertain at dinner on Wednesday evening, when a great number of Newport and Philadelphia people will be present.

Mrs. Leeds is to be a bridesmaid at the wedding of Miss Mabel Pitney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pitney, of Morristown, N. J., to Lieutenant Hugh Rodman, U. S. N., which will take place October 5. Miss Pitney is a cousin of Mrs. Leeds, and is now visiting her. Lieutenant Rodman is also a cousin of Mrs. Leeds, and is a frequent visitor at Quarrandon.

Mrs. Leeds is also to be a bridesmaid at the wedding of Miss Ethel Cushing, daughter of Mrs. Frederick Cushing, of Boston, to Mr. Ogden Goelet, of New York, which will take place October 12.

Mrs. Leeds has been entertaining Miss Ethel Cushing, who is visiting her, and who is being entertained by Mrs. Charles H. Baldwin at Bang Harbor.

Mrs. Stephen H. Olin — Mrs. John A. McCullough

HALF PAINTINGS BY RICHARD HALL

THE TWO BEAUTIFUL WOMEN WHOSE PICTURES ARE GIVEN HEREWITH ARE AMONG THE MOST PROMINENT LEADERS IN SOCIETY AT THE TWO GREAT SUMMER CENTRES OF FASHIONABLE NEW ENGLAND LIFE, BAR HARBOR AND NEWPORT. MRS. STEPHEN H. OLIN IS AT BAR HARBOR, AND MRS. JOHN A. McCULLOUGH, WHO IS ADMITTED TO BE AMONG THE HANDSOMEST OF NEW YORK'S YOUNG MARRIED WOMEN, IS SPENDING THE SUMMER AT NEWPORT.

EVERYBODY and everything at Bar Harbor [illegible] and during [illegible] has held [illegible] one of the most [illegible] that [illegible] Miss Alice R[illegible] has been [illegible] has [illegible] been [illegible] warm place in the hearts of the smart set.

The French cruiser [illegible] has been in the [illegible] part of the week, [illegible] have been [illegible] been arranged so as not to conflict with the horse s.

Miss Alice R[illegible] arrived from Portland to attend the [illegible] Horse Show.

Mrs. [illegible] will be the guests of Mrs. [illegible] week. Mrs. [illegible] who was the Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts.

William F. Sheehan and wife arrived at the Malvern on Friday and they will remain for a fe[illegible]

Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible]

Boston American's Thrilling Romance

MARRIED to MYSTERY

Boston American's Thrilling Story of Present-Day Life in Boston

"Guy accompanied his cousin into the hall."

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Esther Vassell, a poor girl marrying an invalid sister is induced by a strange woman to consent to being secretly married for a large sum of money. All she knows of her husband in name only is that he is a cripple and his name is Basil.

The ceremony takes place in a ruined church in a dense wood. On her return home she finds her sister and uncle both dead, the latter leaving her without even a large fortune. He disinherited his nephew Guy Hocking.

Esther goes to Guy, gives him $16,000 as a test, and, that same night, he loses it all gambling with a sharper, together with his flat and all his furniture. He wanders out into the street and finds the sharper's pal cursing a drunken automobile driver. The man offers Guy a large fee if he will drive his automobile to South Framingham. He accepts.

HOCKING grew very curious about the woman as he drove on; once he slackened the pace of the motor to listen. If Tweedledee and his companion were talking together, but no sound of voices broke the intense silence, no light laugh or any chatter.

"A funny, quiet sort of elopement," muttered the man to himself. "I hope all's with right. I wish I could catch sight of the woman, though. I am not going to help Tweedledee in any villainy against a woman."

Strangely enough, as the thought crossed Hocking's brain, something went wrong with the motor, a trifling accident which, however, would necessitate the driver getting down and seeing to the machinery.

The man sprang off with some alacrity, determined, by hook or by crook, to obtain a glance at the heroine of the occasion.

"Hello, what are you stopping for?" cried Tweedledee, putting his head out of the carriage window. "Nothing seriously wrong, eh?"

"Something's gone wrong underneath the car," replied Hocking shortly, not troubling himself to give Tweedledee technical details. "Here, can you get out and strike a match for me?" he went on, "or, better still, hold one of the lamps for me. I must see what's wrong."

Tweedledee got out with a muttered oath, and while he tried to undo the lamp, Hocking seized his opportunity. He ran round to the carriage door and looked in, laughing as he did so.

"Mind you the lady," he muttered. "You are a selfish beggar, Tweedledee, not to introduce me." The words had no sooner left the man's mouth than he started violently, his laugh ceasing abruptly, for he noticed with something akin to horror that the woman who lay back in the carriage was partially gagged by a tight shawl muffled round her face—but her dark pleading eyes sought his compassion.

Those eyes. Where had he seen them before? Guy Hocking suddenly realized with a thrill of rage that he was gazing at his cousin, Esther Vassell. He laughed wildly and fiercely. Now he understood the game. Fate had been playing with him that night; he had been appointed to save Esther from the power of the wolf.

Chapter XV.

Where He Led Them.

"ESTHER, by all that's unholy!" The laugh upon Guy Hocking's lips died away as he recognized the pale face of his cousin emerging from the heavy wraps which had enveloped her. His turned to the scowling man who stood by his side and apostrophized him savagely.

"You unmitigated blackguard, Tweedledee! What games are you playing? And I have been helping you in your villainy! I've a mind to—"

"Shut up, you fool," cried Tweedledee. "You're mad or drunk! I tell you you don't know the lady who is allowing me to abduct her. The whole thing is prearranged, and a lot depends upon it. What is the matter with this cursed car? Can't we get on?"

"I saw," muttered Guy; "I saw distinctly. I'm never mad, my senses are keen this night, but I could swear to her in a thousand. Let me satisfy myself." He shrugged, but his companion held him firmly by the wrist.

"Look here, Hocking, you've taken this job on, and you're going to carry it out. We're near Wellesley now, and I've arranged from the place I want to get to, and after you've deposited us there you can take the car back by yourself. I'm sure the lady as soon as we arrive, and convince yourself that you don't know her. Will that content you?"

"And get knocked on the head by one of your pals, eh, Tweedledee? No, by Jove, that won't content me, but here I've only got you to deal with. I'll see what I am doing or we don't budge from this spot. You can't manage the car yourself"—he laughed with weak consciousness of superiority—"and you'll get no cab or anything of the sort on the Dedham road. I guess it's my call this time, eh?"

The dark man swore roundly, but Hocking merely lit a cigarette and sat himself down on a mound of earth by the roadside "I can't wait," he said, "or trdge back to town if it comes to that. The street's my hotel to-night, but that your pal Tweedledum has cleared me out of my own home. A nice lot you are."

Tweedledee looked hopelessly up and down the road. How could he ask for assistance, even if there was any available, without arousing suspicion? He felt himself in an awkward position, unusual for him, for Tweedledee was accustomed to carrying out his schemes, and meeting any difficulties incensed him extremely. Also, to find himself practically in the power of this fatuous, feeble-minded idiot—it was thus he mentally apostrophized Guy Hocking—this fool, upon whose substance he and his kind had fattened, this was particularly galling. Hocking was beginning to enjoy the situation with his new-found philosophy. If only he were not so sure that it was his cousin wrapped up inside the brougham—but he was sure—oh, yes, he had been drunk, but he was quite sober now.

"Now I come to look at things in a new light, Tweedledee," he said, "I don't that I owe you many a grudge. You haven't always treated me as a pal, you know. How about that time you left me in the lurch at the Empire Club? How about Dolly Munro, eh? How about——"

"Oh, stop talking nonsense," interrupted the other impatiently, "there's no time for it now. We've got to get on at any price. Look here, you've just been cleared out of everything, so you tell me. Is that the fact?"

"Every stiver, and by your friend, Tweedledum. He's even appropriated my flat, to say nothing of the rest."

"Well, I've got some coin about me—had a run of luck after I left you—at the club I can"—he paused—"lend you enough to keep you going for a few days. What do you say?"

"You're very kind," said Guy with a touch of sarcasm. "Perhaps you'd like to engage me as your permanent coachman?"

Tweedledee burst into a torrent of oaths, and approached his quondam friend with a menacing gesture. He paused, however, as a heavy wagon lumbered down upon them. Two men were seated on the box, both awake, smoking and talking. They drew up with a jerk as they came abreast of the brougham.

"Hello, what's wrong, eh?" asked one of them with a rough laugh. They seemed in no hurry to proceed on their way. One dismounted and began to tender useless advice.

"I win," Guy laughed.

"We'll see," said Tweedledee bitterly

"You dare move and I'll call those men," said Guy. He walked calmly to the carriage window and then turned smiling to his angry foe. "Perhaps you can get assistance," he said, loud enough to be overheard. "In the meanwhile I'll console my wife." How could Tweedledee protest after this? How could he drag Guy away from the window?

Esther raised her head and met her cousin's eyes. He saw now that the wraps were bound tightly round her mouth so that she could not cry out, and that a handkerchief was knotted about her wrists. There was intense pleading in her eyes, and he read the recognition in them.

"The brute—the brute," he continued. Then, feeling the necessity for speed, he addressed hurried words to her.

"Esther, I know you. It is I—your cousin, Guy. Nod your head if you hear me."

She nodded, and he continued:

"Thank God, I'm here. I'll get you out of this somehow. Trust me and keep up your spirits."

He withdrew quickly, for he heard the driver of the cart grumbling to his horse.

And so the cart rumbled on its way once more, and Guy Hocking and his opponent faced each other.

"Look here, Guy," said Tweedledee, "it's perfectly obvious that I can't get along without you, so just sunnie and take it over for a minute. I guess I can soon put matters right with you."

He stepped to the door of the brougham, where there was some protection from the rain, and Guy followed him

"She's the girl who has got all the money that ought to be yours, Guy," began Tweedledee, insinuatingly.

"And which would have been yours if it had come to me," said Hocking

Tweedledee laughed affectedly. "What a funny chap you are," he said. "Well, the point is this—and for heaven's sake let's get it settled quickly, for its very cold out here—wouldn't you like some of that money?"

"It depends," replied Guy, discreetly. He was glad that he had said nothing about his cousin's offer of sharing her inheritance with him.

"We don't want to hurt your cousin," continued Tweedledee, "but the fact is some friends of mine who know you and Hocking have concocted a little scheme by which she may be induced to dispose of her money to the best advantage. It can't fail, and I feel you she won't be hurt. Well, you shall share in, too, and all I ask is that you shall drive the motor to the address I give you. Come, that's fair, isn't it? You can't have any particular affection for your cousin, as you have only seen her once in your life, and she's done you out of the stuff that ought to be yours. Besides, you're broke to the world!"

Guy raised his hand to stop the adventurer's eloquence. "You needn't rub it in," he said "Don't I know?" His sluggish brain was working.

"Well, what do you say?" asked the other impatiently

"You've got some money about you—so you said just now?" asked Guy. "How much?"

"I see what you're driving at," growled Tweedledee. "You want something on account eh?" He put his hand to his breast pocket. "Will $1,000 suit you?" His thin lips took on a sickly grin and Hocking felt, as he saw the green eyes fixed upon him, that his life was truly of little worth if he let this beast of prey get the upper hand. But he had made up his mind and he was no coward

"No," he said, shortly. "I don't trust you for any more than I can get on the nail. How much have you got?"

"Hang you, do you want to clear me out? Will you take $5,000?"

"How much have you got?" repeated Guy

Tweedledee produced his pocketbook.

"What I won. Besides that I've only got a loose bill or two about me."

"I'll take the $10,000," said Guy, calmly. He counted out the notes under the light of a neighboring gas lamp and transferred them to his own pocket. Then he returned the empty case to Tweedledee.

"There wasn't much wrong after all," he said, "but I'm glad the little accident happened."

"Curse you, will you get on now?" Tweedledee had opened the door of the brougham and was about to spring in.

"One moment," said Guy. "I think I must ask you to release this lady's hands and to remove that wrap from her mouth. She will not cry out now that she knows I am here." he added in an undertone, "because, I insist,

Still grumbling, Tweedledee obeyed. Esther sat up and turned anxious, inquiring eyes to her cousin. He met them, pity "Pray, do not cry, Esther," he said, "and allow this gentleman to resume his place in the brougham. He will not harm you." He looked at her meaningly, then turned away. Tweedledee took his place by Esther's side, and Guy realized how she shrank away from him. "Poor little girl," he muttered as he mounted the box and set the car in motion

This done, he laughed to himself long and loud. The game was in his hands and Tweedledee's money was in his pocket. He was about to deceive the deceiver, but this hurt him not at all; was he not paying back old scores? Besides, his cousin was in danger. And to think he really believed that Guy would abet his scoundrelly plot! The thin rain driving in his face stirred and irritated him; he fumed the sword. "The blackguard! How dare he?" Guy muttered, as he bowed his head to the rain.

Luckily he knew the way. A motorist himself, he knew every road leading out of Stoneton. He passed through the suburb that lay before them, then, by devious ways, and keeping as much as he could to the country, he turned the car till they were once more heading for the city by roads that would take them through Dorchester. When the direction was well established he glanced back over his shoulder to see if the occupants of the carriage and observed his manoeuver. He chuckled as he realized from Tweedledee's quiet demeanor his trick had passed unnoticed.

He maintained an even pace through roads that were half country and half town. The worst of it was that Tweedledee had not given him full instructions. "Drive to South Framingham," he said, "and after that I'll direct you again." They had not reached South Framingham, but by this time Tweedledee would expect to be there. Guy looked ahead of him and saw, to his pleasure, that he had made good way

Soon after this Tweedledee called to him from the window. "Pull up," said he, "the lights ahead, and a little more time, was gained. But not much—the reality of the city was soon self-evident, and the man in the brougham was alert and watchful The car sped on at heightened pace

"Stop, Hocking," called Tweedledee, but the driver laughed back at him and made no other reply

Tweedledee grasped the truth and recognized that he was being fooled. He raged madly and swore, regardless of the presence of Esther. He consigned Hocking to perdition, and the driver to still greater which reached him from without drove him to frenzy

The pace became mad The car swayed like a drunken thing Belated wanderers, homeless vagabonds, gazed at the strange sight with startled eyes, or yelled derisive epithets. The police—that was the danger —if they should be stopped? Tweedledee recognized the danger himself that there was in such an event

"Slacken the pace, you fool," he yelled from the window, "or there'll be the devil to pay for all of us. Slacken, I tell you."

But Guy was mad with the excitement of the moment. He had no thought except of the success of his scheme. He did do nothing—nothing," he repeated to himself. "I hold him—the rogue—and it is old score I'm settling. I'll teach him that from to-night Guy Hocking is another man—and to be reckoned with." He chuckled with wild delight, though he kept his head and steered the car deftly

They were in the city once more, the debris of city of night time. Policemen had cried to them, and followed them, but no attempt to stop the car had been availing

"Where are you going?" cried the frustrated rogue within the brougham. "Curse you stop, man'. Don't you see that I can do nothing? I'm beaten" Tweedledee feared the police.

"You'll see where I'm going—and we don't stop till we get there Are you ask ing for the police?" returned Guy, and Tweedledee sank back helpless in his seat.

Now they were in Huntington avenue—the houses about 10 o'clock. It was not till Esther's hotel was reached that Guy allowed the vehicle to relax its pace They had performed their journey in safety.

Tweedledee turned to Esther, and he spoke calmly. "I've failed, Miss Vassell," he said, "owing to the interference of—he did not stint his expetives—"this cousin of yours. But I'll be even with him—in time—and you—you will forget what I have told you. For the present pray accept my apologies.'

She made no answer. The brougham drew up at the door of the hotel Guy sprang from the box and opened the door, touching his hat with mock servility

"We've arrived, sir," he said, "at the right address." He laughed as he assisted Esther to alight.

Guy accompanied his cousin into the hall She shook his hand. "Thank you, Guy," she said, simply.

He looked at her anxiously. "Are you all right, Esther?"

She nodded. "Come and see me to-morrow I can't talk now," she said, "and even then $5,000"—she sighed wearily—"I shall not be able to say much."

"What shall I do?" he asked.

Keep silent," she whispered, and then she hurried away

Guy returned to the brougham, after carelessly tipping the porter Tweedledee awaited him.

"We're quits, Tweedledee, old man," said Guy, "but now I'm quite at your disposition. If you want to talk this matter over where shall I drive you to?"

Chapter XVI.

"While the Dancers Danced.

"WHERE shall I drive to, Tweedledee?"

"To hell, for all I care," came the snarling reply. "I'll make you pay for his. Hocking."

"I'm ready to give you any satisfaction you like," said Guy, "for a blackguard and Tweedledee, and I've treated you as you would not have hesitated to treat me. It's a bit of surprise to you to find me hitting back—that's all. And," he added, "you may think yourself lucky that I prefer to deal with you myself to calling in the police. The county jail would do you good—and you'll get it one of these days."

"Oh, hold your tongue," said the other, impatiently "What's done is done, and there's nothing to be said—till the next time. I took you for a gentleman, and if you are you'll return me the $10,000."

"Not I," returned Guy, easily. "It's a little of my own luck, and I shall stick to it. How much did you return me of that $25,000 you got by a swindling bet? You said it was a joke, but you kept the money. Well, this is a joke, too, and I'm jolly pleased with myself for bringing it off." He chuckled audibly. "But what's the use of standing jawing here? It's wet and cold, Where shall I drive to so that we can have it out peacefully?"

It was a question that was not so easily solved. Tweedledee was always reticent on the subject of his private address, and Guy was no longer the possessor of a comfortable flat.

"I want to talk to you quietly," said Tweedledee. "I am not the man to make a fuss over spilt milk. You know me well enough for that." There was a change in his tone, and his inflexion was evidently meant to be conciliatory A little while before Guy would have been deceived by it. "I've got an idea," he continued. "Supposing we drive to the Mechanics' Ball? There is a ball on to-night and they'll still be in the thick of it. We are both in evening dress, so there's no difficulty about that. We can take a box and have out our talk there. What do you say?"

"I am on," replied Guy. "There or any where. It's quite indifferent to me. We've got to get though the night somehow. But what about the automobile?"

"I hired it from a garage. I know a little fellow who brags about the dances who'll take it back You'll have to pay all expenses, though, for you've cleared me out."

"Right, the Mechanics Building let it be" Guy swung back to the box, buttoned his thin overcoat tightly about his throat, and once more the car was set in motion, though now its pace was sedate and ordered.

It was late, but there was little sign of the masquerade festivity breaking up when they reached the great portico of the big illuminated avenue building

So it was that he was content with things in general when he dismounted from the box. They had picked up Tweedledee's friend on the way—a rough, uncouth personage—so there was no delay at the entrance It was Tweedledee who engaged the box—Guy had handed him a note as he sprang out of the brougham—and the two men got separated in the hall, when Guy was quickly surrounded by acquaintances.

"Hullo, Hocking," cried one; "a nice time to turn up. We're just off. And whatever have you been up to, man? Your coat is dripping wet."

"A bit of an adventure," said Guy laughing. "Can't give you details, Bently. These little affairs, you know——"

"Ahah, a lady in the case, I suppose, Well, you'll find one of your friends flaunting it pretty gayly here."

"One of my friends?"

"Lady friends—yes. Don't tell me you didn't come to look after her. She's carrying on with one of your pals."

"Who do you mean?"

"Why, Lotty, of course!"

"Oh, Lotty!" So Tweedledum had brought Lotty to the ball to celebrate his recent acquisition of property. Guy felt vaguely pleased. He would let the pair see that he was not penniless, that he could entertain himself as extravagantly as they. It would be another twist to the turning table.

"She's nothing to me I thought you might have meant my wife—she affects these entertainments occasionally, and I haven't seen her for ages." He laughed shortly. The man to whom he spoke was probably better acquainted with the unreverends of the sometime Mrs. Hocking than he himself

Bently smiled, but made no comment He was a tall, handsome man, a tatorite in better society than that affected by Guy. Tweedledum and Tweedledee was not of his world His comment on Guy to the man who accompanied him as they got into their hansom was more direct than complimentary.

"Poor Hocking—a fool—a fool! Sold his birthright for the poorest sort of pottage a man can buy His friends? You saw the man I pointed out to you—Tweedledum, they call him, though why Heaven knows, except that he gas got a partner in villainy called Tweedledee A pair of sharps I saw ash, by Jove! I'll see she comes to no harm"

"All right—all right," replied the other, soothingly "I give you my word"—his yoke, as if his word were of value—"Miss Vassell shall not be troubled. We will leave her to the tender mercies of our new colleague But don't forget you've got a wife, Hocking." He spoke banteringly, but Guy darkly noticed the tone. He was a man who lived in the present, and for the present he recognised that all was well. One question, however, he meant to ask

"What was your object in carrying off my cousin?" he said, abruptly, "and who was in the game with you? Tweedledum knew about it, of course—I remember how queerly he looked when he told me you had gone off to bed."

"I'm afraid, my dear Hocking, that I cannot give you any information beyond what you forced out of me when we were having our uncomfortable argument in the high road behind the brougham. You must rest on your laurels for one night. But you've shown yourself so sharp that we shall really have to take you into partnership in the future."

Guy laughed. His better judgment told him the man was fooling him, but at the same time he was elated and conceited with his success. "Let them tell me their plans," he whispered to himself. "So much the better if they do. I'll act as I think best. I'm a match for them; haven't I proved it? And now I've got nothing to lose."

Aloud he said, "My throat is parched, and I'm spoiling for a drink. I will go for a turn " He advanced to the front of the box and looked down. Suddenly he started. "Surely that's——" he began, then broke off and abruptly left the box. Tweedledee, following the direction of his eyes, noticed a fair woman whose face was partially hidden by the veil she wore in accordance with her dress—that of a nun. She was dancing slowly, and her partner was wholly disguised as a weird Mephistopheles-like costume and a face painted beyond recognition. In a moment they had gone, swallowed up by the swirling crowd, but Tweedledee removed up his eyes and asked himself where he had seen that face before, and what there was about the man that irritated him.

"Confound the band!" he muttered, as he threaded his way among revolving couples, who now and again collided with him, and then cursed or laughed, according to their disposition. "I wish it would stop. Then I shall get a chance of seeing for myself." He had hardly expressed the wish when a sharp cry went up—a sudden cry of pain. The dancers stopped, some rooted to the spot, other rushing in the direction of the sound. The band ceased playing, as if like an immediate answer to his desire. He heard about him.

"What's the matter?" Every one was asking the question. For a moment none seemed to be able to answer it.

"Don't you see? There— there!" Lotty grabbed him by the arm and pointed to a figure. Guy looked and ran. "My God!" he cried.

TO BE CONTINUED IN TOMORROW'S BOSTON AMERICAN

INHERITED SCROFULA

When a child I had a very severe attack of Diphtheria, which came near proving fatal. Upon recovery the glands of the neck were very much enlarged, and after the free use of Iodine, the right one was reduced to its normal size, but the left one continued to grow—very slowly at first—until it was about the size of a goose egg, which began to press on the windpipe, causing difficult breathing, and became very painful. An incision was made and a large quantity of pus discharged. The gland was removed, or as much as could with safety be taken out. For ten years I wore a little piece of cloth about an inch long in my neck to keep the place open. During this time I had to have it cut open by the doctor every time I took cold or the opening clogged. In the Spring or early Summer of 1884 I was persuaded by my wife to use S. S. S., which I did, strictly in accordance with directions. I took twenty-six large bottles, and was entirely cured, for I have not suffered since that time. B. S. RAGLAND,
Royal Bay Mfg. Co., Charleston, S. C.

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Readers Continue the Cartoon Discussion

Letters Giving Their Preference for Comic Pictures in the Boston American Come in by Hundreds.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN'S Comic Cartoon discussion is furnishing vacation for hundreds of BOSTON AMERICAN readers. The letters to the Comic Cartoon Editor show that the various cartoons published in the BOSTON AMERICAN are being noted with more than usual interest. The relative merits of "Knocko, the Monk," of "E. Z. Mark," of "Johnnie Bostonbeans" and other cartoon celebrities are being widely discussed.

Bright and lively letters are coming in with every mail. Some say "Knocko" is funny. Some say "E. Z. Mark" is the best style of up-to-date humor. Others give the banner to "Johnnie Bostonbeans" and his Browning talk. Writers of the most clever and interesting letters will receive an original signed drawing larger than the reproduction and suitable for framing. Send in your opinion to the BOSTON AMERICAN'S Comic Cartoon Editor, No. 30 and 32 Summer Street, and try for a prize cartoon. Here are some of the letters received.

BOSTON
HAS TWO FAVORITES

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

To my mind Wolcesrstin's "The Eternal Feminine" and Allen's "Just Kids" are the best series of cartoons in the BOSTON AMERICAN.

Each series holds the mirror up to nature—the one by illustrating those unexpected and illogical but interesting coincidences reached by that elusive process of reasoning so distinctly feminine, the other by portraying the sentiments of the everyday "kid," devoid of polish or tact, but rich in having a keen sense of humor unpremeditated. The proper study of mankind is man.

M. HOLLAND.

No. 17 Margin street.

"THE TRUTH SOMETIMES HITS TOO HARD."

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

That anyone should enter a protest because of the "Knocko the Monk" cartoons is beyond my understanding. The truth sometimes hits too hard. "Laugh, and the world laughs with you." Even if it be at your expense, enjoy a little fun, for the world enjoys it. I enjoy the F. Opper cartoons, and secondly Knocko the Monk." Keep it up, so that people may laugh now and cry less. MAX HENRY NEWMAN.

Boston.

LOOKS FOR "KNOCKO" EVERY DAY

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I am sorry for your correspondent who sees nothing in the "Knocko the Monk" pictures. He needs to go out of his little rut from Dorchester and see something of life, and when he returns he may be more appreciative of such humor. The first thing I look at every evening is the war news, and after reading the headlines, turn to the back page to see if there are any "Knocko the Monk" pictures. I find them exceptionally funny, and laugh until I ache over them.

Gus Mager gets a great amount of expression in those faces and figures.

I don't presume your correspondent from Dorchester would see anything funny in a musical comedy or any other comedy. I have often looked about me in the theatre, and have been utterly surprised to see the number of serious looking faces when I was laughing all over. Your correspondent should not go to see Louis Mann or Fern Kendall, because the finesse of their jokes would not be appreciated until after a long week. If ever there was much in life who cannot appreciate the humorous side of it, and draw and laugh at it, he should not want such a matter-of-fact kind of a husband. E. F.

Boston.

SEES NEITHER HUMOR NOR WIT IN "KNOCKO"

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I have noticed in recent editions of your paper articles on "Knocko the Monk," and I must say that I agree with Irving S. Ellsworth in all his statements. The article is written by the person answering himself. "An Admirer of Knocko the Monk" reads as though the author was drawn the trash pictured by the artist who draws the trash he asks what Mr. Ellsworth's idea of humor is. Probably it is the same as my own. I, e., a well drawn series of pictures illustrating a really well written comical situation. In other words, a joke with a point to it. "Knocko the Monk" pictures, though well executed, lack humor and wit entirely. J. H. RATH.

Boston

SAYS "KNOCKO" IS ALL RIGHT

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

In regard to "Knocko the Monk" pictures, I think they are all right, and so is Gus Mager. It's a good thing. Push it along. HUGH W. FITCH.

Boston.

HOW WOULD BARGET FIT ON THE FUNNY LIST?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Opper's pictures are the funniest. I don't believe he could draw a serious one to be tried. Unlike "Knocko the Monk" and others he is not limited to one series, he changes them and is still funny. There is a laugh in every curve and especially so in his political cartoons. You can't keep laughing, it's contagious when you see one of Opper's cartoon smiles. Your correspondents may talk about the technique and general drawing of your stuff but of what use would a surgeon be on your comic page if he couldn't make you laugh and that's what we want. I am satisfied with one of Opper's cartoons on your last page than if you leave the others out.

P. P. DOHERTY.

No. 14 Park square.

HERE'S A ROUND ROBIN FOR "CHILDE HAROLD"

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

One has to say laughable items much more vivid than ours to see any sense in Mr. Mager's pictures. It appears to us that a joke, to be appreciated, must have some little possibility in it, and the possibilities in this case are too far removed for us to conceive them. Besides they lack variety. We appreciate "Childe Harold" immensely. His pictures are full of originality and we think are exceedingly clever. Please see more of this series. "E. Z. Mark" is also clever. Yours very truly,

H. J. HUCKINS,
HAROLD MOLTON,
ANNIE AHERN,
CHRISTINE T. ALLISON,
H. H. BARRY,
ED. S. ADAMS.

Boston.

WOULD "KNOCKO" SINK OR SWIM?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

In regard to "Knocko the Monk" I think the best thing to do with him would be to take him down the harbor on a sail, then quietly drop him overboard and rid Boston of his presence forever.

ROBERT DEVINE.

No. 8200 Washington street.

SOUTH BOSTON
SURE "KNOCKO" WILL GRUMBLE AT THIS.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Without doubt, the "Eternal Feminine" pictures are the best and funniest of the series. I greatly admire an author enough which to put his without remarks into the mouth of the girl, while the woman is deeply impressed. I feel sure "Knocko" will not agree with me at once, but after some fault, known only to himself, but which he will soon find, he will grumble, the world would end. ELINOR GARTH.

No. 376 Third street.

MISSES "REGGIE" AND HIS CHUMS

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I think that "E. Z. Mark" is just lovely. I would rather have "E. Z. Mark" than a thousand "Knocko the Monks." And by the way, what has happened to "Reggie and the Twins." MISS L. HILL.

No. 99 Gold street.

WORCESTER.
HOW FEW LARGE PAPERS DO IT!

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

"Knocko" artist gives expression to his genius in the facial contortions of "Knocko" and his friend. The balance of the picture is not equal to "E. Z. Mark," but on the whole, worth continuing.

The "Little Harold" picture is very good and now and then the scene. The caricature give one a imagination a peep of something experienced, and then forgotten—to that extent that one keeps wondering what it is.

The AMERICAN'S effort to find out the sentiment of its readers is in keeping with its general policy of progression. Very few large newspapers have given the people any opportunity to express their ideas.

"M. A. B."

IT'S SUCH A HARD MATTER TO PLEASE ALL.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

In my opinion any person with a sense of humor should enjoy all the pictures drawn by the AMERICAN artists, particularly "Knocko the Monk." The person who first criticised "Knocko" perhaps did not stop to consider that he was only "one in a million" and read the BOSTON AMERICAN. It is such a hard matter to please us all. HOMER HARVIN

State Mutual Building.

CALLS "KNOCKO" STUFF

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I guess H. A. Benson is judging Mr. Irving G. Ellsworth by himself. I was surprised to read that someone enjoyed "Knocko the Monk" series, but, of course, we have all kinds of people in this world and I am very fond of the BOSTON AMERICAN, and think it is a pity to put such stuff in its columns. F. H. HAYES.

Worcester, Mass.

LAFAYETTE, R. I.
FAVORS "E. Z. MARK."

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

While I enojy all of your cartoons in the BOSTON AMERICAN, I think "E. Z. Mark" is the best. It is always well drawn and very distinct. I should think myself lucky indeed if I had some of the original drawings.

FRANK E TISDALE.

ROXBURY
HERE'S AN ACROSTIC THAT TELLS THE STORY

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The best cartoon that you display
Nowarth is the author of I say,
Knowing it to be most good
By this I mean that wit and art
Of your last page should form a part.
Some art is verde, right from the start.
The art of Howarth is possessed,
On hum I place my money, fast,
No other subject is he cast.

A who is something more that ink;
Maybe that's not what others think.
E, Z, has in them the key
Respect my liking and bless their souls,
I care not what the rest may do,
Knowit will carry most men though
A id help them win in spite of fate,
Not to with wit. Had wit we hate.

Yours for the signed original.

No. 43 Blue Hill avenue, Roxbury.

GLAD ENOUGH TO GET EITHER

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

We are all humorous in a way, but what would make me smile would make another mad. You cannot satisfy the public, so I lie by giving one set of cartoons. The only way I see is to go ahead as you are doing and print some "Knocko" and "E. Z." Then those who want either can have him. I am satisfied with a little of each, and glad to get either. ARTHUR WHITE.

No. 827 Albany street.

BROCKTON.
WHAT'S THE ANSWER TO THIS RIDDLE?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN.

I trust you will permit me to take strenuous exception to "Knocko the Monk." Many times previous to your invitation for expression of opinion on this matter I had been tempted to write and express my hearty disapproval of him. How this artist ever convinced the usually discriminating editor of the AMERICAN that there was the least semblance of humor in his drawings is an insoluable mystery to me.

These pictures are the one sore that blights the otherwise attractive page of the AMERICAN. Let them be relegated to the background—anywhere, in fact, except in the bright, progressive columns of my favorite paper, the BOSTON AMERICAN.

MABELLE HOLMES.

THINKS "KNOCKO" IS NONSENSICAL AND SILLY.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I desire to say a few words in favor of "Mr. E. Z. Mark's cartoons. And a few words about "Knocko the Monk." I think "Mr. E. Z. Mark" is a great, laughable, humorous, interesting series of a man getting "bunco'ed," and, in my estimation, is the best cartoon published.

I think "Knocko" silly and nonsensical, and I wish the editor would omit it forever.

HARRY W. CHASE.

HAVERHILL
"KNOCKO" HAS A MISSION

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Each series of cartoons has a merit of its own. Otherwise it would not be given space in a great newspaper like the BOSTON AMERICAN. My personal preference is for "E. Z. Mark," because he furnishes the type of humorous work which at him is so cleverly portrayed. He is a "monk" with a mission. Would that this human "Knocko" could occasionally be overtaken by the swift retribution which he invariably accorded to Knocko the Monk."

JENNIE A. CLARK.

No. 39 Pilling street

LAWRENCE.
F. OPPER FOR HIM

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The "Knocko the Monk" series, while, apparently attempting to point the moral that "knockers" usually get the "bad end of it," does not succeed in living up to life that they are good for a week a laugh. His drawings are not exaggerated in a vain attempt to be highly amusing.

Childe Harold's antiques are all right, as an example of the old style wood cuts, and some of the poetry is fairly good, as far as it goes.

"Just Kids" is too realistic in the portraval of children of the gutter to be real fun. Call it "Just Slum Kids" and the vigor "Johnnie Bostonbeans" seems too childish.

Altogether your comics are the "finest ever." Your articles deserve much credit.

PRINCE E. KELLEY.

No. 339 Broadway

NEW BEDFORD.
E. Z. HIS CHOICE.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

It is my opinion that "E. Z. Mark" is the best. J. A. L. C.

No. 606 Purchase street.

CAMBRIDGE
COPIES THEM FOR PRACTICE IN DRAWING.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN.

When we have anything for dinner that my little girl likes particularly well, she always wants to eat that first. For much the same reason, I always turn to the last page of the AMERICAN, before I read the rest. I have always been very much interested in the comic cartoons. I spend many even[illegible] them for practice in drawing. I admire "Knocko" and "E. Z. Mark" equally well, as I admire both of the artists. I like to look at the pictures of Johnnie Bostonbeans and all the others. Next to Opper's cartoons I like the Bugville pictures. They are the cleverest of the kind I ever saw, and it seems to me there is more work in them than in most of the others, although Mr. Howarth is to be highly praised, more especially for his faces. The different expressions he depicts with so few lines, strike me as nothing short of a masterpiece.

MISS C. BAYLES.

EAST CAMBRIDGE.
LIKES ALLEN'S "KIDS" BEST—LIKE PHIL MAY'S

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

While I find much that is amusing in the work of your comic cartoon artists, I think you will agree with me that the insipidity of their burlesque nature, often to an extreme. Allen's work is an exception to the regrettably general sameness—there is nature in every stroke of his pen. His "Kids" are recognizable as real kids. For my part I would like to see more of them. They also remind me of the late Phil May's admirable work, with the exception that his "Kids" are distinctly London town.

JOHN GODLEY.

PROVIDENCE.
PLACES HOWARTH FIRST.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I take the AMERICAN every day and always enjoy reading it.

Put me down as one who appreciates Mr. Howarth's cartoons. They are so fine and lifelike.

Next to Mr. Howarth's drawings I like "It Is so Old as the Hills," by Opper and Outcault. WILLIAM WARD

No. 476 Prairie avenue

ANSWERS IN RHYME

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

People may laugh,
And people may talk,
But "E. Z. my boy
You win in a walk

I think "E. Z." the best by far
For "Knocko the Monk"
Would give you a bar,
While "E. Z." would make you "ha, ha"
"E. Z." is always pleasing and new
Making changes like a big double bee,
And is good enough for me,
So hand me the option "E. Z. Mark
Hully Gee!

These few words may not be in rhyme,
But "E. Z. Mark's" work, I think, are fine

And, like the gas bill and landlord,
Get there every time.

T. H. DEAN.

No. 2942 Tremont street.

CHELSEA
SORRY FOR "KIDS"

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

For real fun and amusement the "Yellow Journals" are my choice. I think there is more clean fun in them than in any of your comic cartoons.

We have three children at our house and I notice they always turn first to see what the "Kids" are doing.

I am very much interested in the "Kids" that I had myself feeling sorry for them every time they get a licking.

ZANTHUS

CARTOONS

THINKS ALL GOOD

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Boston.

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If the girls are indisposed I always recommend to them a little of Howarth's in a powder.

Most of the older people are sick from the day they read [illegible] and [illegible] Opper's cartoons. He is up [illegible] and [illegible] head.

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The drawings are very good and a great credit to Gus Mager. I like the BOSTON AMERICAN very much. This is a great paper for its size for your enterprising paper.

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CONSTANT READER.

Portland, Me.

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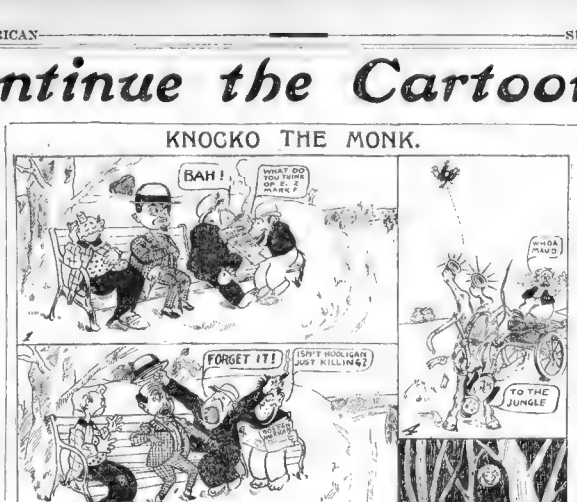
I see that Irving G. Ellsworth is disgusted with the comic pictures of "Knocko the Monk." I for one think this is one of the best in the AMERICAN.

Lynn. INTERESTED READER.

"Knocko," "E. Z. Mark" and the Other Funny Features All Have Their Strong Supporters.



Drawn by Bent Twigley, whose letter to the BOSTON AMERICAN started the controversy.

HE TAKES PART IN THE CARTOON DISCUSSION.

Boston American's Great Exposition Problem

UNIQUE SOLUTION—WITH REFLECTIONS

Exposition Problem Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

In looking over your problem, I have come to the following conclusions:

The man was a workingman—had been a millionaire, he would have sent the boys in an automobile. His family was not large, which fact the problem has given nothing.

We have a similar case in Cambridge. A man had two sons, who were chosen to go to the Fair on the BOSTON AMERICAN team. Of course all expenses were paid, but they wanted $25 apiece to spend on the Pike.

The father after taking account of stock found he had but $24 in his clothes, which the boys agreed would be enough for one, but how to get the amount. After much searching his pockets the father found $1 more. He paid his fare to Boston on the electric. At the bank he drew $37, took a taxi large, which cost him $5.00. He added the dip $1, it being the least common division, making $24. He subtracted the amount he had when leaving the electric, and found it left $6, one-fourth of the amount each son required. He then placed $24 in his right hand vest pocket and found he had his original $24 and the $5, which makes $29 left. He took from that the $3 for the hackman and had just $26 left. This amount he placed in his left hand vest pocket, and on arriving home he paid the hackman $3, limped into the house, paid one and $24 from the right hand vest pocket, the other $24 from the left-hand vest pocket, and fell in a chair broke—and commenced to ponder "is it good financial policy to give the boys your last nickel to squander at a fair and go broke yourself?"

CYCLE EVOLUTION.

AGREES WITH MAY OTHERS.

Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN:

Following is my solution of your problem:

Had on leaving house	$8.05
Drew from bank	50.00
Put in vest pocket	8.00
Paid hackman	3.00
Gave each child	5.00
Amount left	5.00
Number of children	10

No. 134 Borden street, Providence, R. I.

CONSIDERS THIS THE CORRECT SOLUTION

Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN:

This I consider the correct solution to your problem:

Before leaving home	$12.05
Drew from bank	37
Put in his vest pocket	12.00
Paid the hackman	3.00
Gave to each child	12.00
He had left	6.00
Number of children	Six

CLYDE O. TROMBLY.

HOPES HIS SOLUTION IS CORRECT

Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN

My answer to your problem is as follows:

Before leaving home	$12.05
Drew from bank	37.00
Put in vest pocket	12.00
Paid hackman	3.00
Gave each child	12.00
Had left	12.00
Number of children	Seven

Hoping I am right, JOHN J. ROSS.

WHAT'S THE CAB RATE TO BROOKLINE?

Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN:

The father of the family had a leaving home $8.05; drew from bank $50; had in his vest pocket $8, paid the hackman $3; gave each of his children $2; amount left $27 after giving his children. Their money he put in one of the oil puzzles and starts on another puzzle.

Your brick puzzle has come into the world and to worry me. I have had my friends also say the correct answer was "about one pounds." Please let us know how to figure it out. I have been very much interested in the comic cartoons. I spend many even[illegible] them for practice in drawing. I admire "Knocko" and "E. Z. Mark" equally well, as I admire both of the artists. I like to look at the pictures of Johnnie Bostonbeans and all the others. Next to Opper's cartoons I like the Bugville pictures. They are the cleverest of the kind I ever saw, and it seems to me there is more work in them than in most of the others, although Mr. Howarth is to be highly praised, more especially for his faces. The different expressions he depicts with so few lines, strike me as nothing short of a masterpiece.

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Lynn. INTERESTED READER.

CAN YOU SOLVE THIS PROBLEM? IT'S EASY, BUT DOESN'T LOOK IT.

Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.

A gentleman with quite a large family of children (not more than twelve in number) was waited upon by the oldest, who said they all wished to go to St. Louis, but that he did not have enough. He asked his father to give them an equal sum apiece, which he agreed to do.

The father then had in his pocketbook the sum required for only one of his children (it being less than $25) and he had 5 cents additional. He took an electric car from Brookline to Boston and drew from the bank enough money to give each of his children the sum asked for. While descending the steps of the bank he slipped and sprained his ankle, and was obliged to call a carriage to take him home.

On his way, in order to forget his pain, he became absorbed in mathematical calculations. He counted his money, which was represented by two figures. He added the digits, subtracted the amount he had when he entered the bank, and found that the remainder was one-fourth of what each of his children asked for.

He put in his vest pocket a sum equal to that which he had after leaving the electric car; the remainder was still indicated by two figures. He added them together, deducted what he had agreed to pay the hackman, and found the remainder to be what he had planned to give each of his children. On arriving home he called them together and gave each as much as he had put in his vest pocket.

How much money did he have before leaving home? How much did he drew from the bank? How much did he put in his vest pocket? How much did he pay the hackman? How much did he give each of his children? How much did he have left after giving the money to his children? How many children did he have?

Write out your answer and mail it to the Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 30-32 Summer Street, Boston.

I Cure for Life

My personal methods of curing VARICOCELE, STRICTURE, BLOOD POISON, NERVOUS DEBILITY and Associate Diseases and Weaknesses of Men are absolutely unfailing. Honestly investigate before trying elsewhere. Free consultation. Reasonable prices may settle when cured, or by monthly or weekly payments. Call or write for my latest BOOK, which is free and full of important information.

Dr. Joseph Grady
238 Tremont St., Boston.
Hours: 10-12, 2-6, 7-8. Sun, 10-12. Advice Free.

I NEVER DISAPPOINT MY PATIENTS

I Fulfil Every Promise and Never Hold Out False Hopes.

THE "EAR THAT YOU COULD NOT BE CURED may have deterred you from taking honest treatment or you may have been one of the unfortunates who have been treated in vain by inexperienced physicians, FREE TREATMENTS, FREE TRIAL SAMPLES, PATENT MEDICINES, ELECTRIC BELTS and other similar devices. Such treatments cannot and will never cure you, nor will these maladies cure themselves. When I offer you a cure, and am willing to risk my professional reputation on curing you, you have such FAITH AND CONFIDENCE in my continued success in treating these diseases that I WILL NOT ACCEPT A DOLLAR UNTIL YOU ARE PERMANENTLY CURED, and satisfied with a lasting cure, what fair business proposition can be offered to the sick and afflicted? This should convince the skeptical, as I mean what I say, and I exactly do. In short, it I am sure of SAFE AND POSITIVE CURE in the shortest possible time, without injurious "after-effects. My charges are as low as possible for conscientious, kilful and successful services, and my guarantee is simple and true. NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNTIL CURED.

MY BEST REFERENCE IS, NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNTIL CURED.

E. B. HERRICK, M. D.
37 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

I Cure Stricture Without the Knife or Bougie
I Cure Contagious Blood Poison, Never to Return
I Cure Loss of Manly Vigor; No Stimulant, but Permanent
I Cure Varicocele Without Operation and No Loss of Time.

Consult Dr. Herrick (Free) Before Placing Your Case Elsewhere.

VARICOCELE

My method is the only one without operation and does away entirely with the knife. The cures are permanent. The veins are restored to their natural condition, vigor and strength and circulation is established.

PRIVATE DISEASES

Newly contracted cases cured. All burning and pain stopped in 1 to 3 days. Stricture dissolved in 7 days.

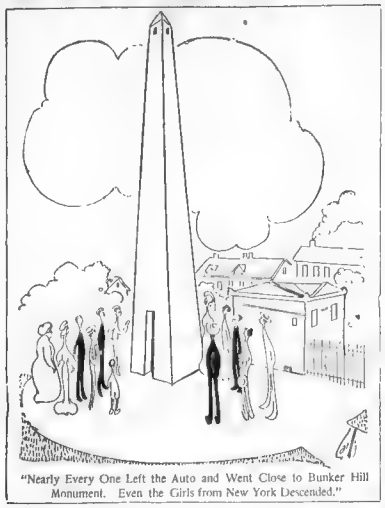
KIDNEY, BLADDER AND PROSTATIC DISEASES

I use no irritation, frequent dilation or [illegible] Many cases cured in a few weeks.

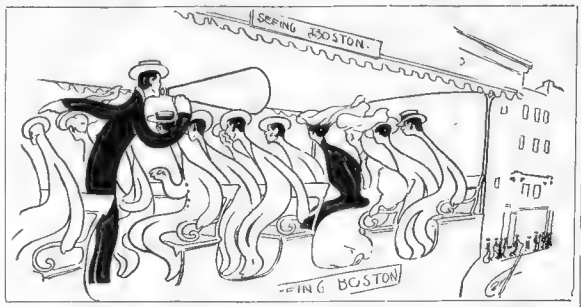
STRICTURE

I cure stricture without the knife or [illegible] ment by an application which acts directly on the affected parts, dissolving the stricture entirely, by my [illegible] trial and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

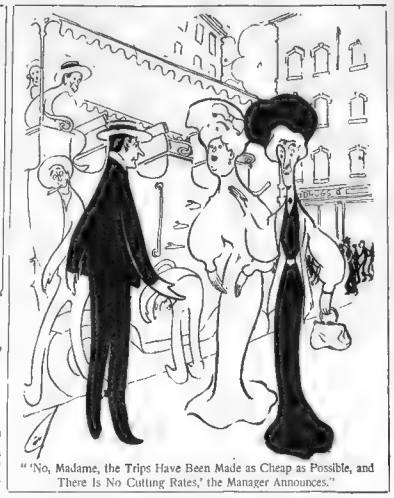
Seeing Boston From a Seven-Ton Auto



"Nearly Every One Left the Auto and Went Close to Bunker Hill Monument. Even the Girls from New York Descended."



"'We Are Now Passing the Largest Department Store in New England. Here Richard Mansfield Once Worked,' Shouted the Voice Through the Megaphone."



"'No, Madame, the Trips Have Been Made as Cheap as Possible, and There Is No Cutting Rates,' the Manager Announces."

Eleanor Ames Turns Tourist for a Day and Tells in Detail What She Saw.

BY ELEANOR AMES.

WITH a yellow ticket clutched firmly in my hand and a wild yearning in my heart to "see Boston," I approached the observation auto standing at the lower end of the Common. From afar the manager spotted me as a tourist.

"What's your ticket number, lady?" he inquired, as I drew near.

I produced the yellow slip. He consulted a chart. "Right up here," he announced. "Put your foot there, now here. There you are," and there I was on the front seat of the big auto stage, ready, yes, anxious, to see Boston.

It was the Back Bay trip, a tour which compresses the glories of the State House, Beacon street, Commonwealth avenue, the Fens, Brookline and the Charles into two hours, and actually gives to the stranger a fairer and more comprehensive view of residential Boston than he could gain in any other way in a day's journey.

It was early, and for some moments I sat enthroned in solitary state upon the stage and watched the people and carriages and lesser autos than mine pass and repass up and down Tremont street. A curious crowd surrounded the stage. Small boys tried to climb up to gain a view of the seats, and others squatted down to look at the machinery.

The manager was kept busy answering questions.

"What's your motive power?" asked a man, after having circled the machine several times.

"Electricity," said the manager.

"Humph!" replied the man. "No good Liable to leave you stranded ten miles from nowhere. Besides, it can't climb hills. Steams the power. Yes, sir, a steamer for mine."

Two women approached. "What trip is this?" asked one.

"Back Bay—residential portion," was the reply.

"What are the other trips?" she continued.

"Ten to twelve—four to six," said the manager. "Historic trip, Faneuil Hall, Market, Charlestown, Navy Yard, Bunker Hill Monument, home by Paul Revere Church and North End streets."

The women consulted together. Finally one of them again approached the manager.

"If we took both trips, say at 2 and 4 o'clock, could we get any reduced rate?"

"No, madam. The trips have been made as cheap as possible, and there is no cutting rates."

"Well, I don't call it very cheap," she retorted, "just for the time it takes. If you'd give us a quarter off on each ticket for both trips, why, we'd go, but if not, you'll simply lose two passengers."

She paused a moment to have the manager relent, but when he failed to show any sign of wavering, she and her companion went away. "I suppose, because it's a new city, he thinks he can afford to be independent," she said, contemptuously.

The State Filled Rapidly.

The loss of two passengers seemed to prove no calamity, for seats commenced to fill rapidly, and when the hour came for starting there were no vacant spaces. Back of me were two stunning New York girls, their equally stunning, though much stouter mamma, and the paternal head of the family, a pompous old gentleman with much dignity.

Mamma mounted the high stage with many little shrieks and much assistance. She sank breathless into her seat. "My gracious!" she sighed, "I'm here, but how I'm ever going to get down again is a question."

"Really I dare not think of it. Such awful steps! I wonder why they don't have a stepladder."

"Oh, mamma," gurgled one of the girls, "don't fret so, dear. Of course you can get down. Other people must, for the stage changes passengers each trip."

"Well," replied mamma, only partially comforted, "I know I shall think about it every minute, and it will spoil my trip."

"Cheer up," laughed the other daughter; "you may like the trip so well you won't want to get down."

Two small boys, their grandmother and nurse climbed up on one of the back seats. "I want to sit where I can see the wheel," declared one of the boys. "This ain't any fun."

"You mean isn't," corrected his grandmother. "The seat by the wheel is taken."

"Well, get it for me," ordered the young man.

On my left was a man from Omaha, with a friend from Canada. On my right was a quiet looking man from Maine.

In front, on the seat with the chauffeur, sat the lecturer, armed with a megaphone.

The chauffeur clanged his bell warningly. There was a grinding of wheels and whirring of gears. The great stage gave a lurch forward and glided away. We had commenced to see Boston.

Through Boylston to Washington street we slid, attracting more attention than anything in sight.

The lecturer faced his tourists and raised his megaphone.

"Before you is the site of the famous Liberty Tree," he shouted. "We are now turning into Washington street, the busiest, longest and crookedest street in New England."

"This must be like Broadway," said the New York girls.

"Merry, no," corrected their mother. "Broadway never was as narrow and cramped as this."

"Isn't it funny anyway to go sight seeing on an auto," laughed one of her daughters. "Just fancy taking a 'Seeing New York' auto! How every one would laugh."

"I'm going to when I get back, just for a lark," declared the sister.

"Don't Bow to Me if We Meet."

"Don't bow to me if you meet me," retorted the other, "or I'll declare that I don't know you and that you must be from the country."

"I don't suppose Bostonians ever go on these trips any more than New Yorkers do on those," commented the mother.

"We are now passing the largest department store in New England," shouted the voice through the megaphone. "It was in this store that Richard Mansfield was a clerk before beginning his professional career."

Murmurs of surprise from the New York girls.

"Just fancy," they giggled, "buying gloves or ribbons from Dicky Mansfield!"

"Perhaps he didn't sell either," suggested the pompous paternal head of the family.

"Who's Richard Mansfield, grandma?" demanded the boy who wanted a seat by the wheel.

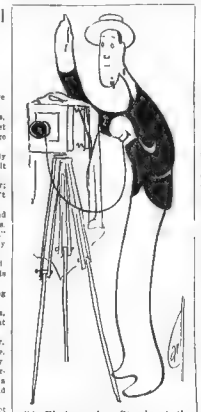
We approached the Common, we passed Park Street Church, we moved slowly up the hill which leads to the gilded domed State House.

Here the lecturer got in a good word for the auto.

"This is the famous Park Street Hill," he said impressively. (No matter how flippant one's words, all utterances are impressive through a megaphone.)

"This is the steepest hill ever climbed by a seven-ton automobile."

We turned down Beacon and into Bowdoin street, circling the Hooker statue and its neighboring memorial shaft, and pausing at the side of the State House. All days but Saturdays the lecturer takes those who wish the trip through the building while the auto and the uninterested passengers await their return. Every day a photographer stands at the entrance to the archway ready for business. He takes the auto from the left and from the right, and after you've obeyed his injunction to "Look pleasant!" you forget all about him until near Copley square, as you are bowling down Boylston street, he meets you with the views for sale as souvenirs of the trip.



"A Photographer Stands at the State House, Ready for Business."

Out Beacon street to Arlington, down to Commonwealth avenue slides the stage, all points of interest en route being called through the megaphone, while you begin to get cross-eyed trying to see. "Now on your right," and "Now on your left."

Just by the "Monty" Sears home a stop is made to cover signs, for no flapping signs shall desecrate the park reservation system.

Through the lovely avenue we go and on into the Fens.

"It's a little like Riverside Drive," said the New York girls.

"Not a bit," said their mamma. "There are no very handsome residences. Some of the houses are quite shabby on Beacon street."

"I suppose they are smart, though," said the daughter.

Bostonians are not all show," said the pompous paternal head.

Man from Omaha Enthuses.

The man from Omaha was enthusiastic. He was computing the cost of building lots. He believed the stream at the right would have no business value. His friend from Canada asked questions about West end lands.

The man from Maine volunteered the information that it was his first visit to Boston. The lecturer was again facing the passengers. "The large building on the left," he said, "the one with the red tiled roof, is Mrs. Jack Gardner's famous Venetian palace." There was a suppressed murmur of "Oh" and "Ah." "Mrs. Jack Gardner!" exclaimed the girls and their mamma. "Don't you know she's the society leader here? She has lions and things for pets. She always wears veils for fear people will photograph her, and she has four pages to carry her train in church."

What's this Mrs. Gardner?" asked the pompous paternal head of that New York family grew quite enthusiastic over State Intervals for four hours, I began to be interested myself.

I was determined to wait and see how the dreaded deed was accomplished. There were three strong men on the pavement, the pompous paternal, the auto trip manager, and the megaphonist, while the two girls encouraged.

"Come on, Mamma," they called. "We got down all right."

"I am here, said her husband.

But I never can," she protested. "It's a mile from here to the ground."

"Put your foot right there, Madam," said the manager. She started, but her courage failed her.

"I simply can't," she wailed. Finally she closed her eyes and plunged.

Three pairs of waiting arms caught her. The girls straightened her hat and smoothed down her skirts.

She sniffed her smelling salts. Then she gave a great sigh of relief.

"Didn't we have a great time?" asked the girls, one on each side of her.

"Aren't you glad you saw Boston?"

"You'll never get me on a seat like that again, no, not to see Jerusalem!" declared their mamma. But she kept a fierce hold on the photograph which showed her perched on the dizzy heights.

Man from Omaha Was a Fellow Passenger

Two Stunning New Yorkers in Company

"Never heard of her in Canada," said his friend.

Past the Harvard buildings, out through Longwood avenue, we glided along. Then again the megaphonist squared himself. From the expression in his eyes I knew something was coming.

"We are now," he announced slowly and distinctly, "in Brookline. This is the richest town of its size in the world. It is so rich," his tone was more than impressive, "that you will notice that every blade of grass has a greenback, even the birds carry bills, and all the chimneys have drought to."

The Omaha man roared. He clapped his Canadian friend on the back. The latter looked surprised, but not amused.

"That's great," he said. "I must remember it to tell the folks when I get back home."

"Remember what, dear fellow?" said the Canadian.

The man from Maine smiled at me.

"Likely young chap," he remarked.

I wondered whether he meant the lecturer or the Canadian.

"What's everybody laughing at?" asked the boy.

"Something the man said," replied his grandmother.

"What did he say?" persisted the boy.

"I don't know."

"Then what's the use of laughing," he said.

It was a lovely view of Brookline which we gained. Everyone enjoyed it. At Coolidge's Corner we stopped a moment. The boy clambered down to get a drink of water and got his sleeve all wet. His grand mother chided him. "I don't care," he said, "I'm seeing Boston."

Past Corey Hill and up Beacon street we went, then back and around by the Charles. The home of Thomas W. Lawson was of general interest, so was that of Judge Robert Grant.

"Boston's Too Slow for Lawson."

"Great man, Lawson," said the Omaha man. "Ought to live in the West. Boston's too slow for him."

The home of Julia Ward Howe was a place which almost called forth applause.

"She's a fine old woman," said the Maine man with reverence.

"I'd rather miss the whole of the rest of the trip than not to have seen this," declared the Omaha man.

We turned toward Boylston street, and the wonders of Copley Square, including the "only roof garden in Boston," were megaphoned to us.

The New York girls were more interested in the roof garden than in the library or Trinity or the Art Museum.

"Let's go," they agreed, "perhaps they have a good show. It's a whole month since I've been on a roof garden."

The trip was ending. The megaphonist thanked us for our attention and outlined the next trip.

"You're a good one," said the Omaha man impulsively, "I'd like to shake hands with you. Boston's a great place. You've told me a lot about it. Come out to Omaha and I'll show you around there."

Again we rested by the end of the Common. One by one the passengers descended, the boy protesting and wanting to have his grandmother take him the next day. The New York delegation remained.

"I'm going on the other trip," declared mamma. "I can never get down now, and perhaps by that time I'll not be so nervous." So the rest of the family stayed by her.

The stage quickly filled, and off it rolled up Washington street once more.

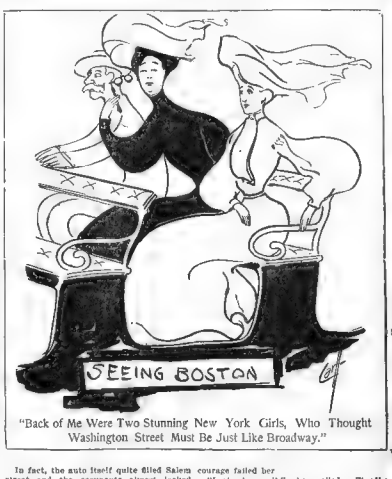
It was now history which inspired the trip. There was a short stop at the Old State House, and all the historic places, as the birthplace of Franklin, the site of the Hancock House were pointed out. The pompous paternal head of that New York family grew quite enthusiastic over State Intervals for four hours, I began to be interested myself.

He read the signs and he knew the rating of every firm. He was back again on the "street," instead of vacationing.

Nearly every one left the auto and went close to the Bunker Hill monument. Even the girls from New York descended, although their mamma protested and declared they would break their necks getting down to the ground.

Returning by way of the famous Paul Revere Church, the surrounding crowds of curious children made progress almost impossible.

Back Bay Trip Followed by Tour of Historic Spots of Greater Boston.



"Back of Me Were Two Stunning New York Girls, Who Thought Washington Street Must Be Just Like Broadway."

In fact, the auto itself quite filled Salem street and the occupants almost looked upon the roofs of many buildings.

The photographer was again encountered and again the people carried away indisputable proof of their trip.

The fear of how she was ever to reach earth occupied mama's mind during the entire return trip.

The thrills she has experienced as she passed hallowed ground, and I found she was a D. A. R., and ever so many other patriotic daughters, paled before the terrorizing feat of getting off that stage.

By this time, having heard about it at

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

AND NEW YORK JOURNAL.

NEW YORK JOURNAL

50 PAGES. 50 PAGES.

VOL. 1—No. 151. SUNDAY BOSTON, SUNDAY, AUGUST 21, 1904. SUNDAY PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE WEATHER

For Boston and vicinity: Partly cloudy Sunday, probably without rain; warmer; wind southwest, diminishing during the day.

High water: 7:36 a. m. 7:57 p. m.

REPORT PORT ARTHUR IS CAPTURED!

NEWS SENT BY JAPAN CABLE.

Mikado's Consul at Seattle Gets Dispatch That the Fortress Falls.

CHEFOO REPORTS TWO DAY TERRIFIC ASSAULT

Japanese Divisions Are Hurled Against the Citadel with Enormous Losses.

RUSSIAN FLEET IN ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE

But Is Driven Back by Togo with Damage and Losses Unknown.

BY PUBLISHERS PRESS.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 20.—The Japanese Consul here has received a cablegram from Japan saying Port Arthur has fallen.

By Publishers Press.

London, Aug. 21.—According to a series of reports to London from Chefoo, Shanghai ans other ports, the attack of the Japanese on Port Arthur, generally believed to have been begun with the intent finally to destroy the Russian fortress utterly, was commenced on the evening of Friday last, and was contiued until the early afternoon of yesterday, Saturday.

Further than this none of the reports from the Far East are conclusive. The result of the Japanese assault on the port is unknown here.

According to a cable dispatch from the correspondent of Lloyd's agency at Chefoo, while the Japanese land attack was at its height, the Russian warships within the harbor of Port Arthur made another attempt to win the open sea.

The Japanese fleet swooped down upon the Russians and drove them back within the harbor. The damage to the Russian vessels is not stated. The Japanese warships sustained practically no damage

Assault Continued All Day Saturday

Chefoo, Aug. 21.—Continued reports from Japanese sources in regard to the latest attack upon Port Arthur were received here last night, and are all to the effect that the assault upon the Russian fortress was in progress for the greater part of the day yesterday (Saturday).

From the most accurate reports obtainable, it is certain that the Japanese are conducting the attack with a keenness and thoroughness than can be interpreted only in the light of a determination this time to accomplish the fall of the Russian stronghold.

The assault on the forts was made from practically all the positions captured by the Japanese forces throughout the recent fighting before the fortress. All three branches of the Japanese siege army are reported to have been in action almost constantly throughout the day.

The various reports are agreed that the Japanese disregard of human life was exemplified in the attack yesterday as it has not previously been since the war with Russia commenced.

It is stated that the casualties resulting from what is confidently believed to be the final attack upon Port Arthur will be the heaviest of the war thus far, for the

Continued on Page 32, Column 6.

BULLETIN

Latest News From Senator Hoar's Bedside.

There was no particular change in the Senator's condition Saturday. He is a little weaker and weakening points to the end, as he does not regain the strength he loses.

Nothing worries him and he talks about many things that interest him and jokes occasionally.

The weakening has continued in spite of all I could do. I have talked the matter over with Dr. Folsom and we decided that all we could do was to make him as comfortable as possible.

—Dr Warren R. Gilman, Senator Hoar's physician, to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN early this morning.

21 SUSPECTS OF LA CAMORRA RUN OUT OF THE CITY.

Police Hound Supposed Members of Dread Italian Society, Giving Them No Opportunity to Assassinate.

"La Camorra," the nefarious Neapolitan society, whose entry to Boston was exposed in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN three weeks ago, has been relentlessly followed ever since by the police of the Hanover street station, and special officers from Pemberton square. Within the past ten days twenty-one Italians have been railroaded from the North End to various points in New York and Pennsylvania.

The operations of the police have been kept rigidly secret. From the moment the account of the seven men marked for death was published in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, every group of strangers in the Italian colony has been under surveillance.

Lieutenant Rosatto, named as number 3 marked for death on the list, has patrolled every foot of the old sections of the city where the sons of "Capoli" throng and has broken up many social coteries without going through the formality of placing anybody under arrest.

On Thursday evening, Antonio Serra, a well known Italian citizen of Cambridge, who has been employed for seven years at Mt. Auburn cemetery, was stopped on his way from the burial grounds, on a lonely path by two men and told to deliver fifty dollars and was confronted with a revolver in the hands of one of the men who said:

"Pay us now, or pay the penalty. We are of the Camorra." A Mr. Auburn car came in sight and Serra ran toward it. His assailants did not dare follow.

Attorney George A. Scaglione, the representative from Ward 6, threatened with death by "La Camorra," denied last night the report that he was at the head of a vigilance committee organized in the North End to put down "La Mafia" and "La Camorra."

TOLD FATHER WAS DEAD, FOR A JOKE

Heartless Jest May Make Cambridge Girl Ill for Many Months.

As the result of a practical joke played on her by an unknown man, Josephine A. Nelion, 22 years old, daughter of Inspector Michael Nelion of the Cambridge police department, is critically ill, and will for nervous prostration. It may be months before she fully recovers from the shock.

Miss Nelion, who is employed at the store of Houghton & Dutton, was surprised when a man came over to the counter where she was working at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, and said:

"Miss Nelion, your father was killed this morning in Watertown."

The young woman boarded a car at once for her home at No. 14 Brookline street, Cambridge. She fell in a faint when she entered her home. A few minutes later her father arrived and upon seeing him Miss Nelion again fainted.

HOAR SINKS STRENGTH FAILS.

Distinguished Patient Sleeps, But His Condition Is Weaker.

TEMPORARY RALLY LED TO FALSE HOPES

Attending Physicians Say He May Yet Live for Several Days.

BUT HIS RECOVERY IS NOT ENTERTAINED

Faithful Son and Daughter in Constant Vigil In Sick Chamber.

Special to the Sunday American.

Worcester, Aug. 21.—There was no apparent change early this morning in the condition of Senator George Frisbie Hoar, who is lying at the point of death at his home here after an illness of nearly two months.

Late last night Dr. Warren R. Gilman, of this city who is in constant attendance at the Senator's bedside, said to a BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter:

"I can see no particular change in the Sentaor's condition to-day. He is a little weaker to-night, and weakening points to the end, as he does not regain any strength after it has gone.

"He took very little nourishment to-day, and this, of course, makes matters worse. The Senator has complained of slight pains in the back, but I think this due to lying in bed so long. Nothing worries him and he talks about many things which interest him, and jokes occasionally.

"The whole story is, he has been losing strength for the past two months, but until about ten days ago I thought this weakening could be stopped. It has continued in spite of all I could do. Dr. Charles F. Folsom was here to-night and we talked matters over thoroughly from all standpoints and decided the most we could do was to make the Senator as comfortable as possible."

Refuses Nourishment.

The Senator seems not to care for nourishment and usually refuses it when it is offered him. Dr. Folsom declared that Dr Gilman was doing everything possible, but held out no hopes for recovery. While awake last evening Senator Hoar talked with members of his family, but spoke with difficulty

Gen Rockwood Hoar, son of the distinguished senior United States Senator from Massachusetts, said last night to a BOSTON AMERICAN correspondent:

"Senator Hoar slept much during the day, but took little nourishment. He is very weak, and his strength is slowly failing. He suffers no pain and the malady in his lungs shows no signs of spreading. His physicians are of the opinion that he may last into next week."

Two trained nurses are in constant attendance and General Rockwood Hoar and his sister, Miss Mary Hoar, are never far from their father's bedside.

It was announced yesterday morning that the Senator's condition showed no improvement. On the contrary he was perceptibly weaker than he had been on the previous day. The splendid constitution of Senator Hoar makes his decline in strength very slow and gradual so much so as to be perceptible only to the trained physicians and nurses.

Rally Was Only Temporary.

It became apparent on Friday that Senator Hoar's rally had been but temporary and that there could be no hope of any such end to his illness. It was then necessary to administer opiates to induce rest.

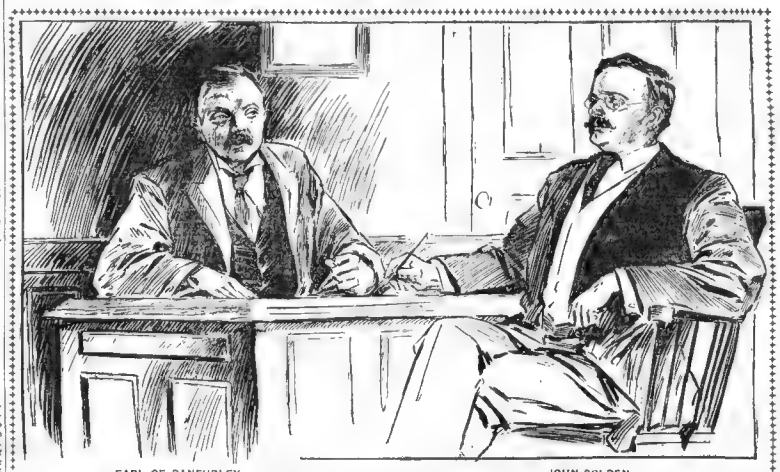
The lung trouble which developed Friday forenoon had not spread, but it had not diminished. The physicians and family had been hopeful up to that time, but with the development of lung trouble and the recurrence of pains in the senator's back, it was realized that the earlier diagnosis of the physicians had been correct and that the distinguished statesman was slowly sinking

Dr. Warren R. Gilman, the attending physician, said that the lung trouble which developed was a form of pneumonia which attacks patients confined to bed for long periods and enfeebled by illness. It is due to poor circulation of the blood and feeble heart action. Where the patient has reached the advanced age and enfeebled condition of Senator Hoar there is little hope of checking the malady.

Senator Hoar has from the first serious

Continued on Page 33, Column 3.

NEW ZEALAND GOVERNOR ON FALL RIVER STRIKE



EARL OF RANFURLEY JOHN GOLDEN

EARL OF RANFURLEY, GOVERNOR OF NEW ZEALAND, WHERE STRIKES ARE NOT LEGALLY POSSIBLE, IN A CONFERENCE WITH PRESIDENT JOHN GOLDEN, LEADER OF FALL RIVER STRIKERS, ARRANGED BY BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

DEPORTATIONS ROUSE MOB OF 2,000 IN CRIPPLE CREEK

Jail is Stormed and Sheriff and Deputies Are Marched Out of Town.

Denver, Col., Aug. 20.—Intense excitement prevails in Cripple Creek and much bloodshed is expected before the night is over. A mob of 2000 is in control of the town and wholesale deportations were begun this evening

Already a dozen prominent men not in sympathy with the citizens movement have been run out of the town. Armed men are on deck are now making a round about the district to gather in more men to drive from the county

This evening, were former Attorney General D. Engley, Frank J. Dunge, attorney for the Western Federation of Miners, J. W. Higgins, former president of the Cripple Creek Carpenters Union and repu[illegible]

[illegible] Republican candidate for alderman; H. M. N. [illegible] one of the owners of the Interstate Merchantile Company; [illegible] Burt J. [illegible] former deputy district attorney M. J. O'Neil deputy county clerk; W. H. Parfet, Albert Pierce and Frank Aikman. They were marched toward Florissant under a heavy armed guard

[illegible] were going on shift at the Portland mine at 4 o'clock this morning when they were met by a body of armed men, who ordered them to go no further. The men refused and were promptly placed under arrest.

The mob broke into the Intermountain Mercantile Company at Cripple Creek, destroyed stocks and carried off goods. [illegible] left to be left guarded sheriff and deputies [illegible] town. Executions are expected [illegible]

"Arbitration Final and Only Successful Solution for Conflicts Between Capital and Labor," He Says.

Earl of Ranfurley Discusses Fall River Situation With John Golden, Head of Strikers' Organization.

CONGRATULATES AMERICAN ON EFFORTS TO SETTLE STRIKE

I WISH to congratulate the BOSTON AMERICAN upon the earnest efforts it has made to effect a settlement by arbitration of the differences now existing at Fall River. I am greatly impressed by the consistent efforts of the newspapers of Mr. Hearst to settle disputes between labor and capital by boards of arbitration.—*Statement of EARL OF RANFURLEY to the BOSTON AMERICAN.*

FIFTY PASSENGERS ESCAPE UNHURT FROM WRECK.

Two Trains Collide, as They Pull Out of South Station—Car and Two Engines Were Smashed, Blocking Tracks

Fifty passengers in the first car of the Plymouth train scheduled to leave the South station at 4:00 yesterday afternoon had a remarkable escape from serious injury in a collision in which two engines and the car in which they were seated were wrecked.

The accident occurred just as the Plymouth train was pulling out of the station, and was caused by the empty train for Woods Hole, which, in backing in over one of the cross switches, did not get by in time, its engine, in passing, coming in contact with the engine of the Plymouth train.

Passengers were thrown from their seats by the impact, and the first car of the Plymouth train was so badly damaged that it had to be taken to the repair shop, while it was fully half an hour before the wrecked locomotives could be removed and the tracks cleared.

TAKES STRYCHNINE AND CANNOT LIVE

Vincent Wesolhoeft, an Austrian, 49 years old and living at 24 Carver street, is in a critical condition at the City Hospital as a result of taking strychnine pills. The doctors say he cannot live.

DROWNED MAN WAS DRIVEN INSANE BY MOSQUITOES.

Body of Isaac Kestenbaum, Missing Over a Week from New Bedford Home, Is Found on the Shore of Fairhaven

Special to the Sunday American.

New Bedford, Aug. 20. Bruised and blotched almost beyond recognition, the body of Isaac Kestenbaum, who had been missing a week, was found on the Fairhaven shore, opposite this city, this afternoon.

Kestenbaum disappeared on West Island and it is believed that he was driven insane by the bite of mosquitoes before he was drowned.

When Kestenbaum's body was found by Lewis A. Morse it was clad only in underdrawers and shoes. With the assistance of Charles Rowe the body was secured and the police and medical examiner notified.

An autopsy was held by Assistant Medical Examiner John W. Ballard, who said that death was due to drowning and that there were no marks of violence. The body was identified by Emanuel Kestenbaum, the dead man's father.

The spot [illegible] the body was found is eight miles from the place where Kestenbaum disappeared, and how it found its way around Black Rock and by the numerous coves to the Fairhaven shore is puzzling boatmen.

URGED on by his profound interest in the settlement of disputes between capital and labor through arbitration, Ochter John Mark Knox, Earl of Ranfurley and for the past seven years Governor of New Zealand, and now en route to London was in conference for three hours yesterday afternoon at Hotel Touraine with Mr John Golden, National President of the United Textile Workers of America, and representing 126,000 textile operatives in the United States

The conference was arranged through the efforts of the BOSTON AMERICAN, with a view of furthering the final adjustment of the Fall River strike through the intermediation of arbitration

Profoundly impressed with the full significance of a strike of such dimensions, the Earl, as Governor of the "Country Without Strikes," openly consented to confer with both mill owners and representatives of the mill operatives of Fall River

On the previous night he had dined with John L. Bates Governor of Massachusetts and had with him discussed the situation at Fall River. It was then with much interest that the noted Earl, on [illegible] yesterday received Mr. Golden and a representative of the BOSTON AMERICAN in the parlors of his suite in the Touraine hotel.

The meeting between the man who had governed one of England's greatest colonies and the leader of the 30,000 striking mill operatives at Fall River was marked by a note of absolute sincerity, which pervaded it throughout.

The ending of the conference was marked by the positive statement by the Earl of Ranfurley that capital and labor were not as closely affiliated as they should be in the United States and that arbitration was the final panacea and solution of all disputes between them.

EARL OF RANFURLEY SAYS: "ARBITRATE."

BY OCHTER JOHN MARK KNOX,

Earl of Ranfurley and for the past seven years Governor of New Zealand, "The Country Without Strikes."

The strike of the Fall River operatives try while [illegible] was no strikes, I am not only to me the most interesting economic [illegible], but profoundly, interested in the condition obtaining in the United States [illegible] at the present time.

[illegible] then a representative of the BOSTON AMERICAN called upon me Friday night [illegible] for the past seven years of a country and spoke of the conditions that obtained [illegible] ex-
[illegible] mis-

ARBITRATE, SAYS NEW ZEALAND'S GOVERNOR.

at Fall River I immediately asked him if scenes of riot, parallel to those occurring in Chicago in the meat strike, were happening there. I was greatly surprised and interested to learn that not only was there no violence at Fall River, but that the 30,000 striking operatives were maintaining an unassuming self-restraint and self-respect in the face of conditions of privation and want.

Because of the fine spirit of resistance against conditions that the operatives believe to be unbearable, I consented to confer with any representatives of the textile operatives who evidenced a desire to meet me.

Confers with Golden.

With no spirit of interference, as I wish it clearly understood, I met Mr Golden, President of the United Textile Workers of America, heard his views and told him of the situation in New Zealand.

Summarized briefly, I confer arbitration the final and only successful solution for conflicts between capital and labor.

Arbitration is a splitting of differences, a "between and between" which results in most satisfaction to both parties bearing grievances in a controversy.

Arbitration can never be effective unless it is backed by the power and majesty of the government. In New Zealand, the Act of Conciliation is enforced by the government and its auxiliary constabulary, but it is to be remarked that no strikes in the factory has the act proved that in the past ten years, since the bill was made law, in 1894, and under my personal observation of the past seven years, there has not been one strike or lockout, as the terms are understood in America, in New Zealand.

To Create Industrial Peace

Aside from the fact that the New Zealand Act of Conciliation and Arbitration is backed up by the power of the government, the real secret of its success is that the people realized that the justice of the Supreme Court, whose renderings are final in the matter of disputes between capital and labor, is absolutely above influences from either party.

The object of the New Zealand Act of Conciliation and Arbitration was to create industrial peace—that it has obtained. It has also manifested orderly and methodical hearing and adjudication by impartial State tribunals for home, haphazard methods of strike and lockout.

In my opinion arbitration is the one great and final factor in the solving of disputes between capital and labor.

Workingmen's Garden of Eden.

A national board of arbitration has been uniformly successful in New Zealand, which is the Garden of Eden of the workingmen.

Instead of striking, a striking market, as one writer has well described the situation in this colony of the British Crown, the employers and their employees arbitrate.

"Though seven years as Governor of this colony, I have never seen a factory closed for a single day even when strikes were declared. The 'strike' was being arbitrated in the halls of parliament while the workers still worked on, and the manufacturers still reaped their legitimate profits.

VIEW OF SENATOR HOAR'S HOUSE, WORCESTER

SENATOR HOAR'S GRANDCHILDREN

Distinguished Massachusetts statesman now sleeping in death's shadow, his home in Worcester and his son's children, who have cheered the latter years of his life.

Marvellous Constitution May Deny Death for Days, But Hope of Recovery Is Abandoned.

Continued from Page 31.

decline realized that it was unlikely that he would ever recover. The knowledge did not at any time impair his spirits, however, and he maintained the brightest of humor, occasionally jesting with his nurses and physicians. He was as much at his strength would permit or as his physicians allow, and there were frequent flashes of wit in his conversation. He was tranquil and resigned to his approaching end. He seemed grateful to be permitted to pass away suffering little pain.

President Roosevelt, Senator Fairbanks of Indiana, Senator Wetmore of Rhode Island, Senator McComas of Maryland, former Governor John D. Long, Lieutenant Governor Curtis Guild and many other men of State and national prominence have telegraphed their sympathy to the family.

If Senator Hoar dies, notice will be given in Worcester immediately by sounding of the fire bells. The original arrangement made with General Rockwood Hoar, Senator Hoar's son, was that Grosvenor Hoar would telephone Mayor Walter H. Blodgett as soon as the end came. Mayor Blodgett would in turn notify the fire department officials, who would have the bells rung at Fall River because it presents a unique economic problem. I would have liked to have heard the views of the mill owners and priests of the various churches, especially those representing the Roman Catholic churches of Notre Dame and St Anne."

It was not until the leader of the textile workers told of the intolerable pain of the strikers and their children compelled to work each week, that the Earl lost his composure.

"You cannot mean that children are forced to work in the stifling atmosphere of the mills for 58 hours each week," he exclaimed. "That is impossible. It could never happen in New Zealand. There we have no strikes in this country would be as rare as they are in New Zealand

Now in regard to the situation in Fall River to-day, I want to say on behalf of the striking textile workers, that the operatives today, after four weeks, are just as determined in their stand for what they consider to be a living wage, as they were at the inception of the strike.

SENATOR HOAR IS SINKING, HIS STRENGTH FAILS

Distinguished Massachusetts statesman now sleeping in death's shadow, his home in Worcester and his son's children, who have cheered the latter years of his life.

Marvellous Constitution May Deny Death for Days, But Hope of Recovery Is Abandoned.

Continued from Page 31.

Japanese, but it is apparent that this is hardly considered by the Japanese commanders.

They are determined that the siege of Port Arthur is to come to an end, and at once, and the cost of the achievement in human life is no longer considered.

Reports as to the havoc being done within the fortress of Port Arthur by the Japanese shells and the casualties to the Russians resultant from the assault of the Japanese forces are meager in the extreme.

It is stated, however, that the Russian commander, General Stoessel has been aware that the Japanese have determined to complete the destruction of the Russian fleet or land their forces. He has fought with the desperation and dogged firm of a Russian and almost with the despair of a forlorn hope.

The Japanese have reserved their carnage and artillery as much as possible in the attack, saving them for the final and overwhelming concentration of Japanese forces upon the fortress works.

Chefoo believes that to-day will see the long expected fall of Port Arthur a fact. The excitement among the Japanese here has been intense and the best arrangements to celebrate the end of the Russian possession of the key to the Liaotung peninsula.

Russia Cheered at Stoessel's Report

London, Aug. 20.—St. Petersburg was greatly elated to-day by the receipt of an undated dispatch from Gen. Stoessel that the Mikado's troops had been driven back and important positions which they had taken from the Russians recovered, after desperate fighting. General Stoessel's dispatch says

"Positions retaken were: I positions including Gunlavaya Hill. The troops are most enthusiastic."

Previous to this the Czar, alarmed at the impending doom of the stronghold and the terrible plight of soldiers and civilians in the city and fortress, had sent General Stoessel a message of encouragement for the troops and an earnest appeal to their patriotism. It was the first since the outbreak of hostilities that the "Great White Father" has personally addressed such a message of the troops. The dispatch read

"I direct you to congratulate in my name and on behalf of the whole of Russia the troops, sailors and inhabitants of Port Arthur on the successes gained in the fighting of July 26, 27 and 28. I am fully convinced of their absolute readiness to uphold the glory of our arms by their unbounded bravery. I warmly thank all.

"May the Most High God bless their heroic deeds, which entailed so heavy sacrifices, and may he protect the fortress of Port Arthur from the attacks of the enemy.

"NICHOLAS."

Russia Declares Mikasa Was Sunk

London, Aug. 20.—Russian naval officials give credence to the Chefoo report that the battleship Mikasa, Admiral Togo's flagship, was sunk in the Aug. 10 engagement between the two fleets. They do not believe the Tokio dispatch, apparently based on the official report of Togo's losses, that expressly stated that the Mikasa, though the flagship of the Japanese fleet, was in condition to keep her place in the fighting line.

The Russians declare that while the Japanese concentrated their fire on the battleship, the Russians centred theirs on the Mikasa, Admiral Togo's flagship it was the Mikasa which the Russians tried to ram during the fight. The Retvizan had been receiving a pounding and not remain suddenly gave an order to steer for the Mikasa and the Japanese vessels had need for the Mikasa.

Borden Regrets He Is Unable to Meet Earl.

Special to the Sunday American.

Fall River, Aug. 20.—H. B. Borden, president of the Manufacturers' Association, said this evening to a BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN correspondent.

"I should like very much to join in the conference with the Earl of Ranfurly, Governor General of New Zealand, but I have received no instructions from the association which justify me in taking a step which might appear in the light of an effort at arbitration.

"At the same time I feel sure that a man of such great experience in labor matters as the Earl of Ranfurly could not fail, in such an interview, to impart information which would more than repay any man for the time and trouble of such a meeting. I regret that I cannot see my way clear to participate in the meeting."

Foster and Jackson to Address 10,000

Frank K. Foster, of Boston, and Joseph G. Jackson, of Fall River, secretary of the National Textile Workers' Union, will leave Boston to-day for Salem, N. H., where they will be the principal speakers at a great labor demonstration at Canobie Lake Park this afternoon.

Ten thousand labor sympathizers are expected to attend the meeting, which has for its purpose the aiding of the strikers at Fall River.

None of the leaders from Fall River will be present to explain the strike situation.

Drive Kuropatkin Toward Liao-Yang

London, Aug. 20.—A Tokio dispatch says that the Japanese have occupied An-Shan Shan, and the Russians have retreated toward Liao-Yang. It is believed that a heavy battle has been fought and won by the Japanese.

At St. Petersburg all military operations in Manchuria, it is asserted, have been stopped by the rains. Telegrams to the war office describe the terrific effects of the recent downpours. Many bridges have been swept away, and even traffic on the railroad is temporarily suspended. During every weather General Kuropatkin has been inspecting the defences of An-Shan Shan, Liao Than Shan and Anping. It is understood that the garrison of An-Shan Shan consists of only four divisions.

It would appear that the latest news from the front, the report that the Japanese troops had occupied An Shan Shan and that the Russians had retreated northward, had not been made public in St. Petersburg when the above dispatch was filed.

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JOHN W. GATES DROPS $10,000 AT FARO.

With Three Friends Starts Little Game at Saratoga—Wins $2,500 in First Deal, but Later Drops Behind

AT ONE TIME HE WAS $20,000 IN THE HOLE

Then Dug Fiercely Into the Game and Recouped Half His Losses—One Moment Stood Ready to Lose $50,000

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 20.—When John W. Gates ceased playing faro last night, after six hours at the game, he was nearly a $10,000 loser. With John A. Drake, Ort Wells and Mr Hodson he entered the United States Club at 10 o'clock. There was a lot of good natured cross talk about the high limit before Gates finally settled down for business with five stacks of checks in front of him worth $1,000 a stack. The limit was decided at $250 and $500 with the privilege of pressing occasionally.

In the first deal Gates won about $2500, and his friends gave him much encouragement, telling him he knew more then the dealer. It appears that a pot of $10,000 had been made up between the party, the four holding twenty five per cent. of the pig, hence their good humor after the first deal.

The second deal was one of those which has struck every bank and layer where the dealer needs a rake to pull in the chips. Gates cried every card on the board, playing tops, just as willingly as doubles and cases. Not one bet in any did he win, and when the "call turn" was announced Gates didn't have enough chips to cover the ace spot.

Give me five more stacks, a card and a long lead period, I'll have to do a little calculating myself after this." These were handed to him and another deal began.

This turned out to be a whip-saw affair for both player and dealer. First one would win and then the other. So it went on for two more deals. The next shuffle, however, gave the bank another of those cyclonic breaks which blew all the chips into the dealer's lap. Gates had used up his $10,000. Now came the big talk. "Give me $10,000 in two stacks and double the limit, and I'll stand to lose $20,000. You boys are out of this deal," he declared looking toward Ort Wells and Drake.

In four hours Gates was hooked for $20,000, but he dug into the game with more vigor, never missing a case wager and betting as high as $500 and $1000 on top cards.

It was early in the morning before the game broke up and Gates had wiggled off the $20,000 hook, but had been caught for a trifle less than $10,000.

The Gates party went to their hotel, joking as happily as they were doing when they first arrived at the club.

GOLDEN DISCUSSES STRIKES WITH EARL

BY JOHN GOLDEN, President Textile Workers of America.

I had a conference by invitation of the BOSTON AMERICAN with the Earl of Ranfurly, who has been Governor General of New Zealand for seven years, at the Hotel Touraine yesterday afternoon at four o'clock. The conference lasted until 6 30, and the labor problems which are interesting the people of the two continents at the present time were discussed.

His Lordship first listened attentively while I explained fully the attitude of the trades unions in this country, and particularly the situation at the present time in Fall River. First I gave His Lordship a brief outline of the condition of the textile worker in this country, both in regards to hours of labor and to wages.

He was very much astonished when I informed him that we worked our women and children fifty-eight hours a week, and he said with some warmth, that in New Zealand they did not tolerate the working of their children, especially for such long hours.

Surprised at Low Wages.

I also gave him a statement in regard to the average wages earned by the skilled operatives in the textile industry. And he seemed very much surprised to find that they were expected to exist on the low wages they now receive.

In his country, he told me, skilled textile workers of no more than average least $3.50 a day, and in many cases a good man commanded $3 a day, on piece work. And I all liver, just before the strike, the best men were earning on an average a little over $2 per day. And these men are skilled operatives, in my estimation, and would rate with the best men in the same line in New Zealand.

The Earl accounted for the great difference in wages between this country and New Zealand, by stating that they had formed themselves into unions and that these than we have. The wealth of the country is more evenly distributed.

His Lordship said that one of the things in connection with our mill River which pleased him very much was the peaceable and law-abiding spirit in which we have gone about securing what we considered to be our rights. He said that it surprised him very much that the differences existing between employers and employees of such a serious and complicated nature could not have been satisfactorily settled without resorting to the extreme measure of inaugurating a strike.

When I informed him that we were willing to accede to the proposition made by the Board of Arbitration in the suggestion for two weeks pending a settlement of the controversy, that the manufacturers would not put the reduction into effect for the next two weeks, and that the latter refused to even consider such a proposition, he was more surprised than ever.

Presided Over by Judge.

In New Zealand, His Lordship said that strikes were almost unknown. In his country there is a Board of Conciliation and Board of Arbitration, and while he admitted that the Board of Conciliation was of very little value, he stated that the Board of Arbitration had been a very great success from its inception in 1894.

The Board of Arbitration is presided over by a Judge of the Supreme Court. The Judge appointed for such work is said to be object to familiarize himself with industrial conditions throughout the country. The Earl said that this was a principle of value, no matter how far away from the seat of governmental the scene of the trouble was located, the Board of Arbitration must there immediately proceed to make a thorough investigation, and by the laws of the land, it had five days in which to settle the difficulty at once, its verdict being final.

The Earl said that he considered the great success of the New Zealand Board of Arbitration was to the fact that it was backed by the government and had the power to enforce its verdict

Employer on a Large Scale.

I discovered that he had some knowledge of the textile industry, that is employer on a pretty large scale in the city of Belfast, Ireland. There he has several factories engaged in the manufacture of linen.

In the matter of reducing wages, he emphatically stated that he did not believe in reductions. He said that such "cuts" reduced the purchasing power of the people, and that it was, in the long run, both detrimental to the employer and employee.

His said further, with some pride, that they had an eight-hour law in New Zealand which had proved very successful and believed that eight hours a day was sufficient for any man to work, and certainly too long for women or children.

Just before the close of our talk, the Earl again brought up the strike in Fall River, and I said that I wished he could find it possible to come to that city and investigate the situation there for himself. In reply to this he said he wished that his engagements would permit him to do so; but he had made arrangements to leave on Tuesday for New Zealand.

On Record as a Unionist.

His Lordship said that he wished to put himself on record as being a unionist, not as ultra-conservative. He said that all his people who work at their trades were trades-unionists, and that he believes for this very reason the workers in New Zealand are so well satisfied and strikes are practically unknown there.

When we shook hands in parting, I remarked that it seemed strange to see a labor man and an employer of labor, holding the honorable and responsible position that he holds, conferring together as friendly and so friendly, and exchanging ideas and opinions upon matters of so great importance to both classes represented. I said that it looked to me like a step forward in the solution of the labor problem. His Lordship acclaimed with some delight that the trouble was that both capital and labor are not more closely in touch than they are to-day. If they would come together more closely and discuss matters frankly matters pertaining to the interests of both, strikes in this country would be as rare as they are in New Zealand

Now in regard to the situation in Fall River to-day, I want to say on behalf of the striking textile workers, that the operatives today, after four weeks, are just as determined in their stand for what they consider to be a living wage, as they were at the inception of the strike.

IN CONFERENCE FOR FOUR HOURS

No more remarkable meeting has occurred within recent years than that which occurred yesterday afternoon in the presence of a representative of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN between the Earl of Ranfurly and Governor Golden, of the United Textile Workers of America.

When the medium sized, middle aged leader of the Fall River strikers was ushered into the suite of the distinguished British peer he gravely shook hands with the tall, soldierly Britisher, who had been so signally successful in his sphere of government, and instantly, in the most uncommon purpose, they plunged in to a long and earnest conversation, in which the labor question generally and the strike situation at Fall River were thoroughly discussed.

"I am greatly interested to meet you," said the Earl, as he shook hands with Mr. Golden. "I am not at all in sympathy with strikes of the nature of that which now obtains in Chicago, where riot and violence are so much in evidence, but as interested have I become in the admirable self restraint of the strikers at Fall River that I was anxious to confer with the representatives of either the mill owners or operatives who cared to confer with me."

"Had not other matters intervened, I should have made a visit to Fall River to see what sort of conditions really obtained in this strike-ridden city; but since that was impossible, I am more than glad that I may inform of a condition that could not possibly occur in New Zealand.

"I wish it understood in the first place that in consenting to this conference, that it may not be construed as interfering with the question at issue between the parties involved.

"It is the question of arbitration and the labor problem in general which I desire to discuss.

Unique Economic Problem.

"I am deeply interested in the situation at Fall River because it presents a unique economic problem. I would have liked to have heard the views of the mill owners and priests of the various churches, especially those representing the Roman Catholic churches of Notre Dame and St Anne."

It was not until the leader of the textile workers told of the intolerable pain of the strikers and their children compelled to work each week, that the Earl lost his composure.

"You cannot mean that children are forced to work in the stifling atmosphere of the mills for 58 hours each week," he exclaimed. "That is impossible. It could never happen in New Zealand. There we have no strikes in this country would be as rare as they are in New Zealand

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SEE 3 THIEVES IN BOLD BREAK FOR WOLMER $5,800.

Neighbours Think They Watched While Thief Made His Way to the Tempting Roll, Unheard by Girl in the House

Neighbors think that three men were connected with the disappearance of $5,800 in bills from the house of Victor Wolmer, real estate agent, at No. 0 Dorchester ave, West Dorchester. The police worked all day yesterday on the case, without making much headway toward discovering how the bills disappeared or where they went.

That there were two men standing on the corner in front of the Wolmer house on Monday night, when the robbery occurred is the foundation for the belief that the men saw the thief enter the house during the rush. The neighbors think these men saw the thief enter and leave the house.

The method of the thief, the police of Station 11 say, showed that he was an adept at the business. Entering a rear window, opened a cellar window, pushed in a shuttered door, broken through the entry door with a jimmy or chisel and roamed about the house. The thief was not gone, Mr. Wolmer said in response to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, "and I don't believe it will ever be recovered. The bills, fifty one hundred and sixteen fifties, were in a lower drawer of my desk on the third floor. I had placed mortgages on two newly finished houses on Shatter street, and recently use checks in my business. This time I happened to have money. It was very unfortunate."

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Atkinson Co.
Complete House Furnishers
Formerly at 827 Washington St.
Now Located at
234 Tremont Street
Cor. Eliot Street
Cash or Credit
Liberal Terms

NASHUA FROWNS UPON SPALDING

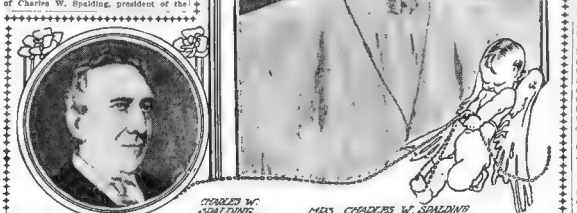
DOESN'T CARE TO SEE EX-BANKER ANY MORE.

Many of Her Citizens Lost Heavily as a Result of His Embezzlement of Funds While Globe President at Chicago

NOT BELIEVED HE WILL CONTEST WILL

His Father Left But $40,000, and He Had Given Equal Sum Already to Man Now Released From Joliet Prison

Nashua, N. H., Aug. 20.—Former friends of Charles W. Spalding, president of the



CHARLES W. SPALDING

MRS. CHARLES W. SPALDING

Chicago Ex-Banker and Embezzler Released from Prison, and Wife, to Whom He Was Wed in Jail, Who Has Stood Loyally by Him.

KIDNAPPING OF BOY STILL A MYSTERY.

Little Tony Mannino's Story Fails to Show Cause of the Crime or the Identity of Men Who Took Him Away

HE KNOWS BUT ONE OF THE 10 SUSPECTS

He Tells How Man Came to Him and Induced Him to Follow Him to Place Where He Was Kept Under Guard

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, Aug. 20.—The mystery of the kidnapping of Antonio Mannino, the nine-year-old son of a wealthy Italian contractor of Brooklyn, so far from being cleared up by the sudden restoration of the boy to his parents, has become more involved than ever. The boy has been able to identify but one of the half score of prisoners held in connection with the kidnapping.

That one is Salvadore Cucozza, who, the boy alleges, enticed him from his home and took him to Manhattan, to an Italian tenement, where he was kept a prisoner. Since the boy's return to his home he appears to be somewhat dazed, and it is thought that his captors dragged him to keep him in subjection. So far the detectives have been unable to find any trace of the house from the boy's description.

Antonio has told his story to the authorities and for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN as follows

By Tony Mannino.

"On the day I left my home I was playing just outside the house when Salvadore Cucozza came up to me.

"'Hello, Tony,' he said. I said 'hello' back at him, and then he asked me what I was doing. I told him all about the game I was playing, and pretty soon he asked me if I didn't ever get tired of such things.

"'Wouldn't it be fun for you if you could take a trip to New York and see all the big sights over there?' he asked. I never knew much about New York and I'd always wanted to go there, and I told Cucozza so.

"'Well, I'll take you over,' he said. I was afraid to go at first, and I told him so. Then he said: 'I'll treat you to ice cream.' That sounded nice and I went along with him. After we had some ice cream we went over to New York by a ferryboat and uptown to a house. I don't know where the house was.

House "in the Country."

"It seemed to be sort of out in the country. There are a big place with a lot of grass in it near the house. It was a big house, like a tenement, and many families lived in it.

"A whole lot of people lived in the house. I was taken to the top floor. A man, a woman and a baby were there. The baby was a boy. I couldn't exactly tell its age. The man was big and had chin whiskers. Cucozza left me at the door.

"I didn't like this and said I wanted to go home. They told me they would take me home.

"I told them I wanted to go home right away, but they said no.

"Then I went to bed and I slept with the man with the beard on his face. They couldn't talk to each other by my name. I mean the man and the woman.

"Then I played with the baby and told the man again I wanted to go home; that my papa and mamma would be worrying about me, and the man told me to stay with him.

"Then I asked the baby mother to let me go out in the street to play, thinking I might run away and go home as fast as I could, for I knew my dear papa and mamma would want to know where I was and why I did not come home.

"The woman would not let me play in the street and kept me in the house. The baby lost a little baby boy and can talk a little. All the time I was in the house I never left it until to-night. I kept on begging to be taken home.

Cried for Parents.

"While I was there the woman washed my shirt and she washed my underclothing and my stockings.

"They gave me enough to eat and did not treat me badly, but I wanted to go home and they would not let me. I cried many times. I thought of my poor papa and mamma. Every time I cried I asked to be taken home.

"When they went away they locked the door behind them. When I went to bed at night I slept with the man. The woman and the little boy were in another bed. They never put the woman to bed with me dress me. I never was sent to the milk man, where I could see the children playing in the street. When I wanted to go out they would not let me go.

Saw Another Man.

"There was another man, a man taller than my father and younger than my father, with a smooth face. He sometimes came into my room, and he was the only man I saw besides the man that kept me.

"I asked him if any people ever came into the room. He said 'No.'

"Last night the man with the beard came to me and he said, 'I will take you to your papa and mamma. You must go home now and be a good boy.'

"Then he left the house, the man and me together. We walked in the street a long time and went upstairs and took a train and came downtown. At the station I saw the number '200.' I think I do not know what station it was. It was long after 7 o'clock in the morning. I could not know the time either.

"Then we came to the ferry and the man asked me if I could get home. He said he would go with me, but that he had got to the ferry and the man said goodby. Nobody spoke to me on the boat and I was afraid to speak to anybody. I knew little ways and went upstairs and took a car. I started straight home, when I met Gloria Silvestro and he picked me up and was so glad to see me he ran home with me in his arms."

Because W. Prince Clifford, owner of the Independent Union Die Plant, of Lynn, declined to join the trust, he alleges that George W. Federman attacked him. Federman was arraigned in the Municipal court yesterday, and Judge Berry considered the matter so serious that he continued the hearing for one week in order that additional witnesses might be summoned.

Clifford stated that Federman and others were in the habit of coming into his factory and annoying him in order to ruin his business. He ordered him from his factory. That evening Federman, he charges, met him on the street and knocked him down.

SCHOOL HEADS ALL ELECTED ILLEGALLY.

Decision Handed Down by a Rhode Island Court Means That Towns Have Violated Provisions of the Statutes

ELECTIONS WERE HELD IN THE WRONG MONTH

Many Complications Arise, But All Will Be Straightened Out, It Is Expected, By the First of Next Year

Special to the Sunday American.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 20.—Every superintendent of public schools in the State not elected under a special act, has been elected illegally, it is contended, under the most liberal construction of the law, as interpreted by Chief Justice John H. Stiness in a case submitted to him from Pawtucket and meant to apply only to that city.

Under the State law, the superintendents must be chosen by school committees which began their duties in January. Nearly every city and town in the State has elected its superintendent in some other month, generally June or November, as has been done in the city of Pawtucket, where the section has been declared illegal.

The city charter of Central Falls is interpreted after that of Pawtucket and the school year there begins July 1. The same is true of the cities of Lincoln and Cumberland in the Blackstone valley and of all the towns which elect superintendents by vote of the town councils. Many unforeseen complications have been caused by the decisions, but it is expected that they will be straightened out next January.

MYLES O'REILLY

Former "Czar of the Tenderloin," in New York, Who Praises the Police of Boston.

CAPT. O'REILLY SAYS THEY ARE A FINE BODY OF MEN.

Ought to Be Made to Carry Night Sticks, However—State Hospitality to Veterans All That Could Be Desired

Captain Miles O'Reilly, of New York City, formerly "Czar of the Tenderloin" and at present in command of the Ralph avenue police station in Brooklyn, declared to a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN, who talked with him at the Hotel Commonwealth, that Boston policemen should be compelled to carry night sticks.

"I cannot understand," said Captain O'Reilly, "why the men are permitted to go on post at night with nothing but a little pocket stick. In my thirty years' experience on the New York police force I have found the regulation night stick an inch and a half long the most effective in many instances than a revolver.

"If a policeman in Boston should be tackled by a gang of toughs the only thing he can do is to shoot somebody, or else get badly beaten. In New York a husky policeman with a night stick can do some marvelous work with his club when he gets in action."

Captain O'Reilly attended the G. A. R. Encampment at the head of U. S. Grant Post, No. 327, Department of New York.

Asked what he thought of the police force of Boston, Captain O'Reilly said:

"They are as fine a body of men as I have ever seen. They have done splendid work here during the past few days, and I think they deserve to be roundly complimented. You don't know, perhaps, which we handle a large crowd of people, parades and the like, but we have as many as five thousand policemen along the route to maintain order. In some instances I have known the police to stand with arms crossing each other. I understand there were only 1,200 policemen on hand to take care of that crowd on Tuesday, and I think their work was simply wonderful."

In an effort to familiarize himself with the workings of the Boston police department, Captain O'Reilly paid a visit to Station 3 at 3 o'clock in the morning. The New York police captain did not disclose his identity to the lieutenant in charge, merely asking that he be accorded the courtesy of inspecting the station.

Captain O'Reilly went over the station from top to bottom, and then left after expressing his thanks. Until they read of his visit to their station in the MORNING AMERICAN to-day, the police of Station 3 will not know that New York's "czar of the Tenderloin" was their temporary guest.

Praises Boston Hospitality.

In commenting on his visit to Station 3, Captain O'Reilly declared that he found the station in excellent condition, particularly in the cell rooms.

"There is one thing I want to say," said Captain O'Reilly, "the ladies have certainly done wonders for the veterans at this encampment. Without them we would not be worth a cent as an organization. And I think I can safely voice the sentiments of every man in that organization yesterday when I say, 'God bless the women of the G. A. R.'

"There is another thing worthy of setting on record, and that is the hospitality of Boston, and the welcome given to the 5,000 members in that organization, for which every one of us will ever cherish the old spirit must never be permitted to die."

Captain O'Reilly expressed himself as greatly impressed with the hospitality of Boston, and he declared that the encampment was the most successful in the history of the G. A. R. He has attended twenty-five consecutive encampments.

INCREASE IN DEATH RATE OVER LAST YEAR

An increase of fourteen in deaths for the week ending yesterday is shown in the official reports of the Board of Health over the corresponding week of last year, the total being 217 against 203 last year. Twelve deaths were from violent causes.

MAY MAKE ARRESTS ABROAD IN FRAUD CASES.

Custom House Investigation Has, It Is Alleged, Revealed Perjury on the Part of Big British and German Firms

It is reported that a number of arrests may be made in Europe as a result of the investigation of the Boston Custom House frauds that is now being conducted abroad by John H. Casey, former assistant United States District-Attorney here, and Special Treasury Agent Ralph Clayton.

It is said that there have been some very important developments. Perjury in making false declarations of the value of goods shipped will be the charge if arrests are made, and the heads of several large firms in Great Britain and Germany will be accused.

Agent Clayton is trying to secure witnesses in Europe in connection with the cases of the three members of the Glasgow Manufacturing Company who are accused of fraud. Other men awaiting trial on similar charges are former Examiners Trafton and Riedel, and Willis A. Munroe, a custom house broker.

PACKERS MUST GIVE IN, DONNELLY DECLARES.

Meat Strikers, He Insists, Have a Trump Card Yet to Play—Companies to Ask the Courts for an Injunction

Chicago, Aug. 20.—"I see no peace in sight except on conditions that the packers surrender absolutely. We have a trump card to play, and it has been drawn from the deck."

Edward P. President Donnelly of the striking cattle butchers to-day. What action has been taken he declined to say.

The packers to-day directed their attorneys to ask an injunction in the courts, restraining the city officials from enforcing the order of Mayor Harrison that strike breakers should be cleared out of the plants at the stock yards and these buildings no longer used as packing houses in violation and defiance of the law.

Allen Clayton, a colored strike breaker, with his eyes gouged out with a stock yards, has been destroyed. It is believed he is also suffering from a fractured skull.

LYNCHBURG'S BIG FIRE.

Lynchburg, Va., Aug. 20.—Fire this morning burned George Harwood's box factory, C. S. Rutter's tobacco factory and six small stores. Loss $35,000.

By LEONARD & CO.

MONDAY at 9

AND FOLLOWING DAYS, AUG. 22 to 27

AUCTION SALE

BY ORDER OF

BARNES & DUNKLEE,

Entire Furnishings and Appointments

(Costing $210,000)

OF THE

Hotel Brunswick

BOSTON.

Richly Carved Tall Clocks, Cabinet Mantel, Table and Chairs and Safe, in Venetian Velvet, in the VENETIAN ROOM. Chairs and Sofas in Leather.

Large Marquetry Cabinet, Upholstered, and Various Pieces in Parlor and Reception Rooms, Private Parlors, Large Mantel Mirrors, Mahogany Suite Furniture, made by Jeffery & Bros.

Mahogany and Brass Bedsteads with upholstered hair springs, Mahogany Bureaus, and other pieces, Wilton, Axminster and Brussels Carpets, Mahogany Dining Tables and Chairs in Leather, Cretonne Ornaments, Draperies and Laces, Mahogany Hair Mattresses, Table and Bed Linen, China and Glass, Cutlery, and other Plated Ware, Copper Utensils, Large Outdoor Awnings, Brass Railings, etc., etc.

FRIDAY at 10

Superb Paintings

BY

George Edwards, Gangewagl, Hilliard, Charles Sprague Pearce, Beckett and others, with other Water Colors, Etchings, Engravings.

The whole forming one of the most important sales ever held in New England.

Ample Deposits Required From All Buyers

TO BEGIN WORK ON NEW BLUE HILL TROLLEY LINE.

Beautiful Fall Scenery on the Road is Expected to Rival Famous Berkshire Routes in Picturesqueness

Work will be begun to-morrow on the new line of the Blue Hill Street Railway Company, to run from Blue Hill reservation to Paul's bridge. After strong opposition the Railroad Commissioners have just granted a franchise for this line, which will run through one of the most picturesque sections of New England in the fall, when the Blue Hill district is clothed in all the glory of Autumn foliage this short line will have a setting rivalling some of the boasted Berkshire trolley roads. It is hoped to have the line completed in time for patrons to enjoy the Fall scenic effects.

From Blue Hill reservation the new line will be laid over Brush Hill road, through a new parkway which follows the course of Meeker brook.

The parkway, which is to be known as the Neponset river parkway, when completed will be 200 feet in width, while on either side will be a roadway for carriages and automobiles, with a broad side walk on both sides.

The view from the present Paul's bridge is one of the most picturesque in this State, and as the trolley line will have to cross the Neponset river on a trestle, the structures in that vicinity made the most strenuous opposition to the granting of the franchise.

MANY CANDIDATES WANT WILLARD'S VACANT CHAIR.

Superior Court Judges May This Week Elect Clerk of Civil Court to Serve Till Election in December

Superior Court judges will this week elect a successor to the late Joseph A. Willard as clerk of the Superior Civil Court for Suffolk County. Their choice will hold office only until the city election.

Frank P. Ewing for twenty-nine years connected with the office, and for the past year and a half its working head and Henry E. Bailey, clerk of the Equity session, are the strongest candidates for the position, with Edward A. Willard, for many years an assistant to his father, the late clerk, a strong probability. Charles F. Inman, messenger to the Superior Court, is also a candidate.

The election of a clerk must be made by a majority of the twenty-three justices who comprise the full bench. Many of these are away, but a clerk must be appointed at once.

The judges who elect are Chief Justice Albert Mason, Justices Sherman, Bishop, Bond, Maynard, Fessenden, Richardson, Sheldon Gaskill, Hammond, Stevens, Bell, Lawton, Pierce, Fox, Holmes, Harris, Hardy, Wait, Sanderland, White and Hitchcock.

BIRD EFFIGY IN "FREAK" ORCHID

Curious and Beautiful Phenomenon Seen at Massachusetts Horticultural Exhibition.

A beautiful freak orchid of the "Augusta Chiwesii" or "Cradle of Venus" variety, was the centre of interest at the August exhibits of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society yesterday. In the cradle part was a perfect representation of a little bird. The orchid was exhibited by Lager & Hurrell. Both cradle and bird were quite yellow. The bird's eyes were dark brown.

F. L. Ames estate contributed a fine exhibit of gladiolus, sent by W. N. Craig, its head gardener.

The fruit and vegetable exhibits were particularly rich, including pears, apples peaches, plums, potatoes, lettuce, beans, onions and a very appetizing display of sweet corn.

FOSS WILL REPLY TO SENATOR LODGE

In reply to a recent speech by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, Eugene N. Foss, of this city, will speak at a smoke talk to be held Wednesday evening, Aug. 24, in Odd Fellows Hall, 615 Tremont street. His subject will be, "What Reciprocity Will Do for the Workingman."

The smoke talk has been arranged by the Workingman's Political Club, an organization formed for the welfare of the workingmen of the State. Its officers are: President, John H. Burns; vice president, J. M. O'Brien; secretary, William J. Wilson; treasurer, J. G. Sandberg.

WOBURN EXCITED AT $1.10 TAX INCREASE

Mayor Feeney Explains How City's Valuation Has Decreased.

Citizens of Woburn are up in arms at the increase of $1.10 in the annual tax rate, and the cause of interest at the August meeting of the city council. Then again the amount of income in proceeding at the American Hide and Leather Company's plant was much less than last year, and the company's securities were cut in value by the assessing board from last year's valuation.

BRIDGEWATER TAX RATE DROPS OFF NEARLY $7

When the assessors of Bridgewater published their search through the assessing laws of the city, the Standard Oil Company's assets for assessing purposes took a jump of $2 $ million, and the town's tax rate fell from $21 to $14.10. The assessors found that automobiles and conduits belonging to the Water Company which had never before been taxed were, under the law, taxable property.

NEGRO ORPHANS TO GIVE LAST CONCERT

The negro orphan children from the Jenkins Orphanage and Reformatory, at Charlestown, N. C., are to give a concert in the Charles Street Methodist Church Monday night. The children, thirty-two in number, have been touring Maine and come to Boston to give their farewell concert. The concert consists of music and jubilee singing.

GAVE HER SMILES BUT TOOK HIS CASH

Encampment Visitor From Nebraska Taken in by Pretty Girl.

John P. Sullivan, twenty-three years old, of Beatrice, Neb., holds the questionable honor of being the only G. A. R. visitor to Boston who confessed, before he left for home, that he did not have a good time.

Sullivan says he lost his way, getting here, railway time tables being a mystery to him, and Sunday after he had arrived too late to see the big parade, concluded his experiences by falling a victim to the smiles of a pretty woman, who, he says, robbed him of $85.

She also took, he told the police yesterday, in reporting the robbery, several war medals belonging to his father, a veteran, which he says were of more value to him than the money. She would have at least, he says, left the medals with him.

Sullivan says he met the woman on the train coming to Boston. He says she was accompanied by a man, who left the train at Worcester, and that she then made the acquaintance of Sullivan, who was on his way to the encampment. Without them we would not be worth a cent as an organization. And I think I can safely voice the sentiments of every man in that organization yesterday when I say, 'God bless the women of the G. A. R.'

"There is another thing worthy of setting on record, and that is the hospitality of Boston, and the welcome given to the 5,000 members in that organization, for which every one of us will ever cherish the old spirit must never be permitted to die."

Captain O'Reilly expressed himself as greatly impressed with the hospitality of Boston, and he declared that the encampment was the most successful in the history of the G. A. R. He has attended twenty-five consecutive encampments.

YOUNG MEN WANTED IN THE PHILIPPINES

Young men of Boston and other places throughout New England who have received the requisite training and can pass the examinations of the government, either as civil engineers, foresters, or veterinarians, have good opportunities now opened to them for positions in the Philippines.

The Insular Bureau is desirous of getting hold of young graduates who value the experience thus obtained more than the salaries, which, in the case of the foresters, amount to $1,600, and $1,800 to the foresters. All applicants will be examined through the civil service commission.

MISSING GIRL WAS VISITING NANTASKET

While the relatives and friends and the police of two cities were doing all in their power to locate Elisa McGrath, who was reported missing from her home in Worcester, the girl herself was at Nantasket Beach, unaware of the apprehension her disappearance had created.

Yesterday word was received in Boston by David Foye of No. 38 Dedham street, cousin of Elisa, that she had returned to her Worcester home after spending two days at Nantasket Beach.

PRAISE OF BOSTON ON LIPS OF EVERY DEPARTING G. A. R. VETERAN

HUB HOSPITALITY NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN.

General Verdict of Old Soldiers Is That Encampment Just Ended Was the Greatest Ever Held by the Grand Army

GRAND SUCCESS IN EVERY PARTICULAR

Big Parade, Canoe Pageant, Electric Displays, Campfires and the Other Features of the Week Command All Praise

By J. Frank Davis.

"I shall never attend another national encampment."

[illegible]

leader of the New York delegation. He was but old enough to have made this mark, as many did, because their early boy entertainment had emphasized the weight of increasing years. His patriotism explained his reason for paying a compliment to Boston worthy of the 8 very longest Southrons whose head ar reats delighted applauding Bost and receptions during the

I have attended to the encampments in every part [illegible] I never saw such hospitality, such [illegible] entertainment, such absolute interest. I believe this will pass into Grand Army history as the most delightful encampment ever held. I want to remember it as the culmination of all my Grand Army experience. I shall never attend another."

All Praise Boston.

Such sentiments as these repaid the members of the various committees for their months of arduous work to make the gathering a success. They also capped the climax of a week that is going to be remembered as [illegible] by [illegible] going visitors said things like this. Their appreciation and happiness was a pleasure to Boston, as Boston's welcome had been a pleasure to them.

The Thirty-eighth National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic is history, and to Boston's credit be it said that in no way can hosts or visitors suggest a way in which it could have been improved.

From the moment of arrival of the first of that of departure of the last every move that experience could remember, devise, suggest or enthusiasm devise for the entertainment of the visitors was adopted. From morning until night entertainment of the most ingenious and pleasurable kind was arranged; there were accommodations by the city for every guest, and no desirable were the arrangements for caring for the visitor that no one need suffer for want of meals when hungry or a bed when weary.

Georgeous Decorations.

The people of the city constituted themselves an assistant reception committee and neglected no opportunities to make the visitors feel at home. They decorated their buildings georgeously, they made free hundreds of things that could be had only they put themselves out to impress upon their visitors that the welcome felt in the city and that they were to have its freedom.

The entire week was given up to the Grand Army. There were parades and concessions and outings by day, and illuminations, carnivals, conflicts and entertainments by night. No one man could participate in the whole celebration and was glad from weariness, but all could select from the vast program the things they most desired to see and participate in and thereby enjoyment.

On Monday naval veterans, former prisoners of war, Jackies and marines from the warships in the harbor, Spanish War veterans and veterans of the Spanish-American War formed a parade that opened the week with martial music and tramping feet. About 6,000 men were in line and the contrasts of age, uniform and equipment made the processions of great interest to thousands who cheered the soldiers that were and the soldiers that are as they marched and rode.

26,000 Marching Men.

Tuesday was the great day of the week, the culmination of all the efforts of committees and leaders and visiting branches of the organization. Along the streets of Boston marched in the afternoon dense crowds of people that overflowed sidewalks and by 4 o'clock all windows, roofs and windows, and almost trampled on one another in their eagerness to get a look under decorations that stretched from wall to wall and made the thoroughfares of the city arches of red, and white and blue by fluttering bunting and waving [illegible] continuously as brilliant flags or tattered regimental colors were borne proudly along.

There were over 26,000 marching men in the great parade, which took five hours and nineteen minutes to pass a given point. The line of march was less than three miles long, and very few veterans were compelled to drop out before reaching the rest of the great reviewing stands, where General John C. Black, Commander-in-Chief, saluted the marchers as they passed.

Carnival of Rare Beauty.

Notwithstanding the age of the veterans accidents were very rare, but one of all the thousands being fatally overcome by the heat and toil of the parade.

In the evening, at Mechanics Hall, was held the muster campfire that is always a great feature of Encampment Week. Secretary of State Olin presided, and there were addresses by famous men of city, state and nation. The trooping of the colors, in which many flags were trooped to the accompaniment of the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner," evoked cheers as loud and enthusiasm as unrestrained as any event of the week.

On Wednesday the National Conventions of Grand Army and Woman's Relief Corps were held and veterans and ladies were busy during the daytime with the routine business of their great meetings. In the evening half the city made exodus to Waltham, where, on the Charles River, was held a carnival that for beauty has never been excelled in this part of the country. A large number of canoes and illuminated floats swept silently up and down the river, illuminated by myriads of lanterns, while the scene was added to in splendor by glorious illuminations on the river banks, where hundreds of thousands of spectators crowded every available spot of observation.

More Than 10,000 Lights.

On Thursday the conventions continued and the morning was made memorable by the election of General Wilmon W. Blackmar, of Massachusetts, as Commander-in-Chief of the national body. After the convention, at noon, the delegates were taken in nearly 400 automobiles to Cambridge, Arlington, Lexington and Concord, viewing the spots visited by Paul Revere on his historic ride.

In the evening the Back Bay section of Boston became the Mecca for all visitors, and thousands wedged themselves into the streets where crowds were seen in the city to witness the illuminated parade of historic floats. Sixteen allegorical floats, representing historic events from the birth of the flag to the acquirement of the country's island possessions, were shown upon great flat cars, magnificently decorated, filled with stalwart young men and charming young women, and decorated with more than 10,000 electric lights.

On the same night, also, was held the great campfire of the Woman's Relief Corps, and in Mechanics Hall a great number of women gathered and vigorously applauded a programme of speeches and music participated in by people of great prominence, including Governor Bates, General Black, General Hackmar and Miss Clara Barton.

Most of the formalities were over by Friday and the day was devoted by most of the comrades to rest, to general sightseeing and by many to preparations for going home. The delegates to the two conventions were entertained officially by a trip to Nana Point for the Grand Army men, and to Rivers Beach for the Relief Corps women, with typical Massachusetts fish dinners as the principal feature of the day. On their return the Grand Army comrades were taken for a sail five or ten miles beyond Boston Light, where three warships went through maneuvres for their benefit.

Yesterday there were excursions to Plymouth and other nearby places of interest, but the day was principally one of leaving the city.

This review has said nothing of the scores of receptions, receptions and minor conventions that were held during the week. All the kindred organizations of the Grand Army held their annual meetings and elected officers and many of these conventions were of sufficient importance to attract much attention had it not been for the overshadowing prominence of the Grand Army and Woman's Relief Corps.

With previous arrangements, present session and weather conditions everything that could be desired, it is not to be considered at that the heart of every visitor was filled with appreciation and that such compliments as that of the quoted New Yorker were on thousands of lips as the veterans began their long journeys home.

Gen'l and Mrs Black

Interesting Snapshot by Boston American Photographer as the 26,000 Marching Veterans Were Reviewed by General and Mrs. Black.

"HAPPIEST WOMAN IN ALL BOSTON"

—Commander Black's Wife.

"I am the happiest woman in Boston to-day," said Mrs. General John C. Black, wife of the Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army, on Tuesday, as, with her husband, she witnessed the march past of 26,000 veterans of the Civil War.

This remarkable photograph of General Black and his wife, at a moment when a passing post was enthusiastically cheering the leader of the Grand Army, illustrates the happiness that was Mrs. Black's.

"Throughout the entire week Mrs. Black was at the side of her distinguished husband, in grandstand and at reception. Her pleasant greetings and tactful words did much to add to the success of the occasions at which she was present.

"Mrs. Black spoke feelingly when a woman reporter of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN talked with her on the reviewing stand while the parade was passing. 'It is a trite saying,' she said, 'but it is nevertheless true, that this is the proudest moment of my life. I was a Massachusetts girl, you know, and after we had moved to Illinois I returned to the city with my father and attended the Newton High School until I had graduated.

"To come back here as the wife of the commander-in-chief' Mrs. Black looked proudly at her soldierly husband—"to see these marching hosts, to hear this music, these cheers, this glorious reception, with the sun shining down on all these beautiful decorations—it is the happiest moment I have ever known." And Mrs. Black's eyes filled with tears, not of sorrow but of joyful emotion.

As the old soldiers marched proudly past, their heads erect, their hands uplifted in a soldierly salute, their eyes turned to where their commander stood, his hand on his breast or his hat removed as colors passed, many an especially inspiring sight or the view of an acquaintance in the ranks moved Mrs. Black, and she waved her handkerchief and smiled in gladsome appreciation.

LAST OF G. A. R. VETS LEAVE BOSTON.

Agreeing That the Encampment of 1904 Was One of the Most Successful Ever Held, They Reluctantly Start for Home

ALL OF YESTERDAY'S TRAINS CROWDED

Boston Richer by $1,500,000 Because of the Visit of the Thousands of Old Soldiers, a Conservative Estimate

The veterans have gone. Of all the many thousands that thronged Boston's streets during the past week, barely a corporal's guard remains.

They began to leave immediately after the big parade on Tuesday, but there were so many of them here that the absent ones were not missed until the general exodus Friday and yesterday.

Friday night saw thousands leave; all day yesterday there was a goodly travel on all lines, last evening trains out of Boston in every direction rolled out of the North and South Stations crowded.

There was not the coruscation of the six days that moved a week ago last night. Then they were all arriving at once. Now they took a day to come they took three to go. So the attendants had an easier time last night in some ways than the week before. The rain helped, too, to make the week-end less arduous, as it started visitors homeward early in the day who would have watched until night if the sun had shone. There were crowds on all trains for the West and South in the afternoon and evening.

Steamers Crowded.

An especially large crowd boarded the trains connecting with the Sound steamers for New York. many of the Westerners returning so far as possible by water. As early as Wednesday every stateroom was sold on the Providence line, westbound, until Monday night, and on the Fall River line until Tuesday night. Last night's boats leaving both places were crowded to their capacity, and the inland visitors who had made trips out into the ocean during the week ended all of the idea that any one could get seasick on such a trip. Many of their number will appreciate the possibilities of Father Neptune's domain when they next visit Boston.

The Grand Army headquarters in hotels, armories, halls and all other meeting places all over the city, so busy during the week, have closed their doors. Camp Jack Adams, at the Mechanics' Building, is a thing of the past. During yesterday all the rough edges of the week's work were smoothed away, and when the last veteran left the city there was left only a memory of the thousands that have been here.

Served 20,000 Meals.

Camp Jack Adams registered 7,000 men during the week. On Friday night but 350 were left. Last night those who wanted the rooms were sent to the headquarters of the Executive Committee in the old South building, and the committee representatives will be provided with sleeping quarters elsewhere.

The meals served by caterer at the Mechanics' Building served 20,000 meals during the week. About 600 cases of minor ailments were treated by the surgeons. Only three cases of these were serious enough to warrant sending the patients to the regular city hospitals. The veterans who were at the camp speak in the highest terms of Dr. Frank A. C. Hughes, who had charge of the hospital at this building.

It is a fact highly complimentary to Colonel Charles W. Darling and his assistants at the big camp, that not a complaint has been made by a veteran of his treatment there.

Boston $1,500,000 Richer.

There was no formality to the leaving. The guests which entered town with blare of music and great ceremony left it with out form. Band music was not heard. In its place were heard the calls of the stations. Men who came in bodies sought to leave as individuals.

Most of the excursion tickets were good only on trains leaving Boston before or on midnight last night. Many of the city's guests are with very few exceptions on hand.

The great encampment week, costly in its entirety to the city, has been a most profitable one for Boston in a financial as well as a sentimental way. Hotels, cafes and private individuals spent about $500,000 in preparing for the entertainment of the visitors. It is conservatively estimated that about $2,000,000 was expended in the city, leaving Boston $1,500,000 ahead, besides having demonstrated anew that the title of the ideal convention city.

To-morrow the decorations will come down—the work yesterday started upon will down—the work yesterday started upon will be completed to-day, removing a good number of them to the streets will resume their usual aspect. —the streets will resume their usual aspect. —the great National Grand Army Encampment of 1904 will have become a memory.

HARBOR TRIP ENDS G. A. R. FESTIVITIES

With whistles screaming, flags dying and the band playing patriotic airs, the steamer Myles Standish, with eight hundred Grand Army veterans and friends on board, steamed from Rowes wharf at 11:30 o'clock yesterday for the final day's enjoyment of the Grand Army encampment.

The steamer took the party around the harbor, by the navy yard at Charlestown, past the big docks, in and out among the islands, by the forts and out to the open sea, waters beyond Boston light. The sea was running high, and the committee in charge of the excursion decided that the trip to Plymouth be abandoned.

The Standish went out just far enough to allow those of the visitors who had never had the chance, to see open water and white caps, and then suffered from sea sickness.

After Boston Light was passed the inner harbor was made the table, which announcement that dinner was ready, a scramble was made for the tables, which were set on the lower and upper decks. Down went lobster, chicken and potatoes, Down went lobster, chicken and potatoes, ices and ice creams.

After dinner was concluded the Standish touched at Nantasket so that all might have a chance to see the sea and take a dip in real salt water. A rush was made for the beach. The rain was pouring in torrents, however, and but few dared brave the rain. The band played patriotic airs, and the veterans and others danced, and kept up a rousing success. His last words were a hearty request to stand by Commander-in-Chief Blackmar. With the mention of Blackmar's name the band struck up a stirring march and the veterans cheered the air. The genial commander was escorted to the deck, where he was greeted with an enthusiastic cheering, after which he made an address.

General Blackmar was followed by State Senator Linder, of Illinois, who gave a toast to the women who had worked unceasingly to help make the week a success.

On board were Drs. Horace F. Harlow, Charles W. Pierce and Laura Hughes, who had charge of the hospital, and Noel Crane, nurses who served through the Spanish War, and included Miss Jessie Pirkl, Miss Josephine Shepard and Miss Louise Fenno. These ladies have served through the Boer, Egyptian and Spanish wars.

By Mrs. John A. LOGAN

SONS OF VETERANS WHO HAVE DONE CREDIT TO THEIR SOLDIER FATHERS.

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MANY of the sons of veterans have themselves reached the meridian of life, while others are among the generation that is fast approaching manhood. The majority of them have inherited the spirit of patriotism and moral courage of their patriotic sires. For the most part they are the best citizens in every community. The rush of the sons of veterans into the army at the breaking out of the Spanish-American War, and the splendid records which they made in the service, demonstrates the correctness of the theory of the transmission of qualities in nature, and that like begets like.

From infancy these sons have been taught, above everything else, loyalty to their country; they are proud that their fathers served in the Union army for the preservation of the great principles upon which this free republic is founded. They are ambitious that no acts of theirs shall place a blot upon the escutcheons which they have inherited

They are generally identified with every movement that is made for the advancement of civilization, bearing their part in the burdens of society with cheerfulness and liberality. In turn their children will inherit their patriotic instincts. Therefore there will be evermore a patriotic generation who will be ever ready to defend our country against all foes, foreign or domestic.

In every profession and in all vocations we find these sons of veterans filling their places among men with credit to their soldier fathers and with fidelity to the trusts reposed in them. It may be truly said that the preference given to the veterans extends to their descendants, and if they prove worthy, they have more than an even chance with others in the opportunities offered for success in life. In most cases they are progressive and are fully alive to the progress of the age and their duty in the great movements for the uplifting of all mankind and pushing forward of this great republic.

There may come a time when the preservation of the Union and the perpetuation of this government, established by the people and for the people, will be in jeopardy through a preponderance of revolutionary spirits in the country, but never through the influences of the sons of veterans or their progeny. On the contrary they can be relied upon to uphold and defend the government for which their antecedents shed their blood and sacrificed so much.

With all due respect to other citizens of the Republic it is not too much to say our institutions are a little dearer to the hearts of those whose ancestry fought for their establishment and preservation than to those who can claim no share in the sacrifice they have cost.

We have seen how the descendants of the Revolutionary War, though many generations removed, now cherish the glory they have inherited. An applicant for admission into one of the societies was asked what was the significance of the M. D. after his Revolutionary ancestor's name. Supposing that it meant "Medical Department," the interrogator was surprised at the promptness and pride with which the applicant replied "Mule Driver." There is no position, however humble, which is not recalled with just pride by the descendants of the Revolutionary heroes. If their deeds have inspired so much reverence it will require only time to awaken a keener appreciation of the soldiers of the Union during the Civil War. Their service for the perpetuation of civil liberty and the Union, which was the result of the War of the Revolution, was far greater, resulting as it did in the confirmation and establishment forever of a free government for a free people. They caused a correct construction of the constitution which had said that all men were created equal, obtainable rights under the law, and broke the shackles which held a race in bondage. They made it possible for the United States to ascend to the very pinnacle in the scale of nations. They secured respect for the American flag all over the world. For these and other fruits of their sacrifice their blood will ever hold a proud place in American affairs, and will doubtless be the invincible guard of American institutions.

Mrs John A. Logan

NATIONAL ENCAMPMENTS, NATIONAL OFFICERS AND TOTAL G. A. R. MEMBERSHIP

The National Encampment which began in Boston on August 15 was the thirty-eighth, the organization having been formed in 1866. During the intervening years some of the country's greatest soldiers have held the important offices of the national body. The membership, small during the first decade, increased rapidly until 1900, when mortality began its inroads, that are growing proportionately larger every year. The following is an admirable reference table as to the principal facts regarding all previous encampments.

No.	Place of Meeting.	Date of Meeting	Commander-in-Chief	S. V. Commander-in-Chief.	J. V. Commander-in-Chief.	Surgeon-General.	Chaplain-in-Chief	Adjutant-General.	Quartermaster-General.	Inspector-General.	Judge-Advocate General.	Headquarters Department.	Membership.
1st	Indianapolis, Ind.	[illegible] 1866	[illegible] Stephenson, Ill.									Springfield, Ill.	
2d	[illegible]	[illegible] 1867	[illegible] Hawley, Conn.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Washington, D. C.	
3d	[illegible]	[illegible] 1868	[illegible] Logan, Ill.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Washington, D. C.	
4th	Chicago, Ill.	May 19-20, 1869	John A. Logan, Ill.	Lucius Fairchild, Wis.		Louis Wagner, Pa.		Henry A. Green, Mass.				Springfield, Ill.	
5th	Boston, Mass.	May 10-11, 1870	[illegible] Burnside, R. I.	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				New York City	
6th	Cincinnati, O.	May 16-17, 1871	[illegible] Hawley, Conn.	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Washington, D. C.	
7th	New Haven, Ct.	May 14-15, 1872	[illegible] Fairchild, Wis.	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				New York City	
8th	Philadelphia, Pa.	May 13-14, 1873	[illegible] Ferry, Mich.	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Washington, D. C.	
9th	Chicago, Ill.	May 12-13, 1874	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Springfield, Ill.	
10th	Providence, R. I.	May 25-26, 1875	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Providence, R. I.	
11th	Philadelphia, Pa.	June 27-28, 1876	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Philadelphia, Pa.	31,000
12th	Cincinnati, O.	May 30-31, 1877	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Cincinnati, O.	36,000
13th	[illegible]	June 12-13, 1878	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
14th	Indianapolis, Ind.	May 28-29, 1879	Wm. Earnshaw, Ind.	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Indianapolis, Ind.	[illegible]
15th	Baltimore, Md.	June 22-23, 1880	[illegible] Merrill, Mass.	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Washington, D. C.	[illegible]
16th	Baltimore, Md.	June 22-23, 1881	[illegible] Vandervoort, Neb.	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Washington, D. C.	[illegible]
17th	Minneapolis, Minn.	[illegible] 1882	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Minneapolis, Minn.	[illegible]
18th	Marquette, Mich.	[illegible] 1883	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Washington, D. C.	[illegible]
19th	Portland, Me.	[illegible] 1884	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Washington, D. C.	[illegible]
20th	San Francisco, Cal.	[illegible] 1885	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Washington, D. C.	[illegible]
21st	Minneapolis, Minn.	Aug. 25-26, 1886	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Washington, D. C.	[illegible]
22d	Milwaukee, Wis.	Aug. 24-25, 1887	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Washington, D. C.	[illegible]
23d	Cincinnati, O.	Sept. 5-6, 1888	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Washington, D. C.	[illegible]
24th	Detroit, Mich.	Aug. 5-7, 1891	John Palmer, Ill.	Thos. H. Carnahan, Ore.		Wm. H. Baker, Mass.		Jno. P. Sherman, Ky.				Detroit, Mich.	[illegible]
25th	Washington, D. C.	Sept. 2, 3, 1892	A. G. Weissert, Wis.	Peter R. Array, Del.		W. C. Wile, Conn.		Jno. P. Sherman, Ky.				Washington, D. C.	[illegible]
26th	Pittsburg, Pa.	Sept. 12-13, 1893	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Pittsburg, Pa.	[illegible]
27th	Pittsburg, Pa.	Sept. 11-13, 1894	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Pittsburg, Pa.	[illegible]
28th	Boston, Mass.	Aug. 27-29, 1895	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Boston, Mass.	[illegible]
29th	Buffalo, N. Y.	Aug. 25-27, 1897	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Buffalo, N. Y.	[illegible]
30th	Cincinnati, O.	Sept. 5-8 1898	[illegible] Hall	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				Cincinnati, O.	[illegible]
31st	Philadelphia, Pa.	Sept. — 1899	Albert D. Shaw, N. Y.	[illegible]		Wm. H. Baker Mass.		[illegible]				Philadelphia, Pa.	[illegible]
32d	Chicago, Ill.	Aug. 28-30, 1900	Leo. Rassieur, Mo.	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
33d	Cleveland, O.	Aug. 13-15, 1901	[illegible] Torrence, Mich.	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
34th	Washington, D. C.	Oct. 9-10, 1902	Thos. J. Stewart, Pa.	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
35th	San Francisco, Cal.	Sept. 7-10, 1903	Wm. Warner, Mo.	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
36th	Boston, Mass.	Aug. 15-20, 1904	Wilmon W. Blackmar, Mass.	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
37th	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
38th	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
39th	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
40th	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
41st	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
42d	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
43d	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
44th	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
45th	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
46th	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
47th	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]
48th	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]				[illegible]	[illegible]

OFFICERS' PERSONNEL OF G. A. R. AND ITS ALLIED ORGANIZATIONS

MRS. FANNIE E. MINOT

COL. F. D. WALKER, COM. DEP. PRISONERS OF WAR.

FANNIE J. HAZLEN, PRES. NATIONAL ARMY NURSES ASS'N.

GEN. BLACKMAR.

DANL. W. GOULD, COM. IN CHIEF OF UNION VETS. UNION.

COMMODORE J. D. BAKER, NATIONAL ASS'N NAVAL VETS.

WILLIAM G. DUSTIN, COM. IN CHIEF S. OF V.

New commander-in-chief of G. A. R. and heads of allied organizations elected at the encampment held last week in Boston. Mrs. Minot is president of the Woman's Relief Corps.

CHOICE IN EACH CASE NOTABLY SUITABLE.

Most Interest Surrounds Gen. Blackmar, Who Has War Record to be Proud of—Has Served G. A. R. Many Years

New officers took their places during Grand Army Encampment Week at the head of not only the Grand Army, but each of the half-dozen auxiliary societies and other organizations formed entirely of Civil War veterans.

Naturally, the most interest surrounds the personality of the new commander in chief of the G. A. R., General Wilmon W. Blackmar. He was elected by acclamation—something that has not occurred before in a Grand Army National Convention for years.

Born in Pennsylvania.

Although born in Pennsylvania, the new commander in chief has lived so long in the Bay State coming here immediately after the close of the war—that he is certainly entitled to be called a Massachusetts man

Proud War Record.

The General's war record of which to be proud. He as but a lad when he enlisted, at the beginning of the war, in the fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. He saw much service, and when the First West Virginia Cavalry was formed he was given a commission as first lieutenant. Later he was made a captain on the field of battle by Ike Parks for a piece of conspicuous bravery that was witnessed by General Custer. Later he was presented with a Congressional medal of honor.

What caused Blackmar's election means to the comrades of the Grand Army the election of Mrs. Fannie E. Minot means to the members of the Women's Relief Corps. Mrs. Minot was elected to the position of National President after a lively contest in which there were several candidates, Missouri having the second strongest.

Mrs. Minot has been prominent in the society which has honored her by election to its highest office, for many years. She has lived nearly all her life in Concord, N. H., and when F. E. Sturtevant Corps, No. 24, W. R. C., was formed there, she became a charter member.

In the general interest over the visit of the Grand Army man, most night of the fact that the national convention of the Sons of Veterans was also held in the city last week.

The sons elected William G. Dustin, of Dwight, Ill., commander-in-chief of the order, to succeed Arthur B. Spink, of Providence. General Dustin has held many offices in the organization, and his name is well known in Illinois as a faithful and earnest worker for the good of the society. The next national convention of the Sons of Veterans is to be held at Gettysburg.

Ladies of G. A. R.

The Ladies of the G. A. R., an organization composed entirely of wives and sisters of veterans, chose for its presiding officer for the coming year Mrs. Mary T. Hagar, of Chicago.

This organization is not so well known in this part of the country as in the West, where it has a large and influential membership.

The Ladies Aid Society of Chelsea, of veterans, is composed entirely of ladies and has accomplished other important work within last week for the Sons of Veterans' encampment. This organization made up of the wives of Sons of Veterans will take up the work of the Women's Relief Corps, when that body ceases its operations in connection with the Daughters of Veterans.

The old society with the new name elected Mrs. Anna Hardcastle of Philadelphia to be its national president. Mrs. Hardcastle has been prominent in the order for fifteen years. She is a past division president of Pennsylvania and for four years has held the place of national treasurer.

Daughters of Veterans.

The Daughters of Veterans, composed of such relatives of the old soldiers as its name indicates, honored a Massachusetts woman in its choice of officers. Mrs. Ida E. Warren of Worcester being elected for the position of national president.

One of the most enthusiastic conventions held in Boston during the National Encampment was that of the National Association of Union Ex-Prisoners of War, which assembled on Monday, Immediately after the first parade. The popularity of Colonel J. D. Walker of Pittsburg, Penn., who has been president of the organization for four years, was evinced by its choice for re-election.

Colonel Walker was born in Allegheny City, Penn., fifty-eight years ago, and at the age of sixteen was with Sherman in the Atlanta campaign and on the march to the sea, and being taken prisoner by Wade Hampton's cavalry a mile away from Waynesboro, Va., was a prisoner in Raleigh, N. C., Danville and Richmond.

At the annual meeting of the National Association of Army Nurses Miss Lizzie T. Hazen of Cambridge was elected president. Mrs. Hazen was first appointed a nurse by Surgeon General Hammond and later by Miss Dorothy Dix.

WORE REBEL BULLET AS VEST DECORATION

One of the oddest decorations worn by a Grand Army veteran during the encampment in this city was a bullet of the "Harper's Ferry" size which William McDonald, of Pawtucket, R. I., who was a member of Company E, Third Rhode Island Cavalry, now carries on his vest, after having carried it thirteen years in his left thigh. It was shot into him while he was trying to escape from the prison pen at Camp Fort Tyler, Tex., in January, 1865.

Mr. McDonald called at the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN last night to express the appreciation of himself and his comrades for the great service of the AMERICAN before and during the encampment. "It was the most reliable of all, having the programmes and sailings from the advance numbers, we were able to get about without difficulty or delay while comrades who had not had the BOSTON AMERICAN were kept guessing all the time," he said.

PRAISE AMERICAN'S G. A. R. POST OFFICE

Veterans Attest Success of American's Great Innovation and Applaud Its Great Benefits.

AMONG the features that have conduced to make the thirty-second national encampment of the Grand Army one of the best that the organization has ever held, one of the most talked about among the veterans has been the Grand Army Postoffice conducted by the BOSTON AMERICAN.

Outsiders cannot appreciate the disappointment that tugged at the hearts of the old vets when, on arriving at what must be the last encampment for hundreds of them, they were unable to be in communication with those who had left their minds. And worse, through lack of the BOSTON AMERICAN'S Grand Army Postoffice, they were able to get in touch with the missing ones and grasp hands with their old friends, their feelings of gratitude and satisfaction may better be imagined than described.

From the first day of the veterans' arrival in Boston they made liberal use of the facilities offered them by the BOSTON AMERICAN. In every information booth, in every headquarters, in every transit hall, were notices to readers, notifying all visitors that the BOSTON AMERICAN Grand Army Postoffice was officially endorsed by the executive committee of the G. A. R., and that the use of its columns was extended gratuitously to all comrades. At once many of them sat down and began letters to absent friends which appeared on the following day, and throughout the week more than a score of the BOSTON AMERICAN letters, filled each day by the letters of the Grand Army Postoffice.

Through this medium hundreds of veterans have met who otherwise would have spent the week in Boston without even hearing of their comrades' proximity. Thousands have read messages regarding their old commanders or regiments that have interested and delighted them. Hundreds more have been able to arrange meetings with old friends, and the BOSTON AMERICAN'S Grand Army Postoffice has been in the months of more than a hundred thousand people.

Those who searched and found, and those who were sought and discovered, and those who simply read because the letters illuminated many minor chapters of the veterans' history, all have been pledged to the success of this plan to make the encampment easier and pleasanter and more comfortable for the old soldiers. And this newspaper feels that the devoting of a page or two of its space a day for this purpose has been well repaid by the heartfelt thanks and appreciation of executive officials, comrades and general visitors to Boston.

By Commander-in-Chief WILMON W. BLACKMAR.

One of the features of encampment week which appealed to me was the post office established by the BOSTON AMERICAN. It saved hours of hour for the Executive committee who would have had to answer hundreds of questions, and your feature was a blessing to us.

By Past Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief GEORGE H. INNIS.

It was a great idea. My only wish is that the AMERICAN had started it sooner as it would have relieved me of a great amount of work.

By Past Department Commander ELI W. HALL.

It appealed to me from the start, and I know it reunited many old veterans who probably would not have seen each other if not for the AMERICAN'S idea of handling their mail.

By SENATOR BAKER, chairman of the entertainment committee.

A great scheme. It not only helped the executive committee by saving them hundreds of answers to questions, but it showed progressive journalism.

By Past Commander-in-Chief JOHN C. BLACK.

I have no doubt that it was a fine success, as are many others that the AMERICAN establishes. I am glad to note the marked success of the AMERICAN in Boston.

By WILFRED A. WETHERBEE, chairman of decorations.

While the postoffice did not especially help our committee, I can realize the help it was to the executive committee as a whole.

By BILAS A. BARTON, secretary of the executive committee.

There is no one who was more benefited by the AMERICAN'S postoffice than was I, as I was practically idle, and I cannot thank the AMERICAN too much for letting me do such a great work.

By Chief of Staff MAJOR McCONNELL.

I had many veterans inquire of me where the AMERICAN was located. Their request was asked so that they might take letters to the postoffice in an endeavor to locate old comrades.

By COLONEL JOHN E. GILMAN, chairman of the campaign committee.

It was a great success indeed and I have no doubt whatever that it saved me many hours of labor in answering questions of comrades who wanted to know about the GRAND AMERICAN, but did not even call at the office.

By DWIGHT O. JUDD, chairman of the executive committee.

When the idea was presented to the executive committee for approval I was one who was heartily in favor of it, and I know that it accomplished its aim.

BENSON, CHARLES.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

I am anxious to learn the whereabouts of my father, Charles Benson, who left Chatham on board the schooner Nancy Ann when a boy of 16 years. He sailed on her to New Orleans. He enlisted and served in the war with some regiment connected with the Navy. He died at No. 175 North Third street, Brooklyn, N. Y., or left at Mr. Andrews's, No. 14 Watts street, Chelsea, Mass.

SOUND TAPS AT VETERAN'S GRAVE

Reynolds Post Bury Weymouth Comrade With the Grand Army Honors.

[illegible] Reynolds Post No. [illegible] of the Grand Army of the Republic, Weymouth, [illegible] Andrew W. White, [illegible] Grade of Weymouth, was buried [illegible] from the [illegible] Church, that [illegible] part in the G. A. R. [illegible] He returned home [illegible] completely exhausted by the long march and allied duties.

A [illegible] at the grave was led by Rev. F. B. [illegible] Jr., of the First Baptist Church, Weymouth. The sounding of taps by [illegible] of the post concluded the [illegible] was held in the village [illegible]

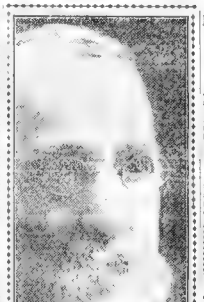
CONANT, MISS BERTHA.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

[illegible] of the [illegible] who served in General Devens' [illegible] Boston, Mass.

Hot Weather Leaves Thousands Weak, Nervous, Dyspeptic Catarrh Wrecks.

Pe-ru-na the Only Cure for Such a Run Down Condition.



HON. LAPS D. McCORD, Of Washington, D. C., says: "Peruna is the very finest invigorant and life-giving tonic."

Hon. Laps D. McCord, 1325 G Street, Washington, D. C., Ex-Assistant Commissioner of Customs and State Attorney of North Carolina, writes:

"I consider Peruna the very finest tonic, as a general and life-giving tonic, and I speak from ample experience."—Hon. Laps D. McCord.

Private W. P. Wolfe, Co. A, 21st Infantry, Fort Mac Kinac, Mich., writes:

"I can highly recommend your Peruna. I had stomach trouble, and spent over fifty dollars for medicine, but no medicine did me any good. After I heard of Peruna, I used five bottles, and am in fine shape again. I have no more trouble with my stomach and have gained 25 [illegible] pounds. I consider it [illegible] as a tonic and the only medicine that I would take is Peruna."—W. P. Wolfe.

A course of Peruna never fails to bring relief. There is no other remedy like it as a catarrh cure.

Many Suffer With Catarrh In Summer and Don't Know It.

Catarrh assumes different phases in different seasons of the year. But in the summer systemic catarrh is most prevalent. That tired, all worn-out feeling of nine cases out of ten is due to catarrhal condition of the mucous membrane. Peruna clears the mucous membranes the catarrh wherever located.

Pe-ru-na Not a Cure-All.

Peruna does not cure everything under the sun, but it does cure all catarrhal affections. A debilitated condition is produced by Peruna. Peruna reaches the cause of all catarrhal trouble.

Pe-ru-na Relieves Catarrhal Nervousness, Poor Appetite, Tired Feeling, by Building Up Strong Nerves.

Peruna's success in the cure of all [illegible] is [illegible] Ex-Postmaster General of the United States, Chief of Mexican Mission, Secretary of State, Judge of the Court and some of the foremost citizens of this country. It is safe to acknowledge a standard catarrh remedy of the world. It has no equal.

The Medicine Worked Like a Charm.

Mrs. Ella Lodges Clark, Mo., writes: "I am feeling better than I have felt for years. I can truthfully say that Peruna is a woman's friend. I have no more terrible pains and am stronger than I have been. Your medicine has worked like a charm. Four months ago I did not think I could live long, but thanks to your kind advice and Peruna, I can now say that I am well. I shall recommend Peruna to all my friends who may be suffering as I did. I thank you very much for your kind advice."

Nervous Prostration Due to Catarrh.

Nervous prostration is so frequently associated with systemic catarrh that some doctors do not distinguish between the two. In systemic catarrh the disease has permeated the whole system and there is constant loss of vital fluids from the mucous membrane.

Pe-ru-na Contains No Narcotics.

One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotic of any kind. Peruna is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring a drug habit. Peruna does not produce temporary results. It is permanent in its effect.

It has no bad effect upon the system, but gradually eliminates catarrh by removing the cause of catarrh. There are a multitude of homes where Peruna has been used off and on for twenty years. Such a thing could not be possible if Peruna contained any drugs of a narcotic nature.

MISS EDNA MOORE, Of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I felt like a new woman and was completely cured."

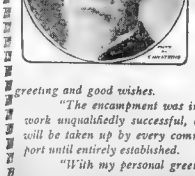
Miss Edna Moore, 46 [illegible] Buffalo, N. Y., [illegible] Railroad Employees' Association, writes:

"I can safely say that Peruna is a great boon to mankind. I was a great sufferer from systemic catarrh, was extremely nervous, could not sleep, fainted easily, was very irritable, had a confusion of the senses, and got up in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed. I was very wretched, but upon taking Peruna I began to improve, and after using the medicine for four months, I felt like a new woman and was completely cured. I can most conscientiously recommend Peruna to any one suffering from catarrh."—Miss Edna Moore.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, correspondence strictly confidential.

General John C. Black's Message to Absent G. A. R. Veterans

Dictated by General Black exclusively for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.



"SAY to my comrades who could not come to Boston that a very vast assemblage waited for them, and that a large number of comrades in line and mingled with the crowd were present and represented them.

"The occasion was most auspicious. Earth and sky were at their fairest. The city was brilliantly decorated by day with flags, by night with red, white and blue illuminating electric lamps that made every nook like a starlit night.

"The welcome of the people, of the city and of the Commonwealth were all that could be expected or desired.

"To those who were present I extend my heartfelt congratulations; to those who were absent my profound regret that they were not with us; and whether present or absent, a comrade's greeting and good wishes.

"The encampment was in every particular of comfort, of honor, full attendance and notable work unqualifiedly successful, and I hope that its ringing declaration in favor of right and justice will be taken up by every comrade in the United States for patient, patriotic and protracted support until entirely established.

"With my personal greeting I conclude this message."

$25,000 BALL NEWPORT MARVEL

MRS. OELRICH'S BAL BLANC TRIUMPH OF INGENUITY.

Grandest Event in Newport In Years—Women's Jewels Valued at $10,000,000—Men Guests Wore Knickerbockers

Special to the Sunday American.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 20. The magnificent Bal Blanc, over which the whole world is now being a social war on account of the short lived rebellion of the younger men because they were told to wear silk knee breeches by Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, who gave the function, passed off without a hitch and was the affair of the season, nothing of the kind having given here since Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt gave her ball at "Idlewild" three seasons ago.

Four hundred and six cards were sent out. The ball cost Mrs. Oelrichs a trifle over $25,000.

Prior to the ball, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish entertained at dinner at "Crossways" some thirty-eight guests of the older set, till 10 o'clock, when the guests drove over to Rosecliff for the ball.

At the cottages of Mrs. Daniel R. Fearing, Mrs. David King and Mrs. Pembroke Jones, some of the guests were entertained at dinner, Mrs. King and Mrs. Fearing having the younger set.

Ballroom Marvellous.

As the guests arrived they were received by Mrs. Oelrichs and her sister, Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., in the ballroom.

The ballroom, with its marvellous floral decorations of white, was a sight to be held. The room is of the style of Louis XIV., with white furniture, gold trimmed.

Chief of Police Hilcards, a corps of borrowed detectives and twenty servants kept every one not directly connected with the affair well away from Rosecliff.

Mrs. Oelrichs wore a white lace gown of princess design, embroidered in silver, a creation of Mrs. Osborn. Her headdress was a crown of white feathers, with graduated pearls and diam onds.

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt wore a magnificent white lace gown, with her hair richly powdered. Her ornaments were strings of pearls and a diamond tiara.

Mrs. George Henry Warren was in a gown of white crepe de chine and netting, embroidered in silver marguerites with rays of cut crystal.

Wore Recovered Gems.

Mrs. Ogden Goelet wore her famous "dog collar," which was among the jewels reported stolen or lost by Mrs. Goelet a short time ago, and a tiara of diamonds.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt wore her famous collar of pearls and diamonds.

Miss Alice Roosevelt wore a crown of white moire elaborately and colored in silver and tinsel with designs of thistles, [illegible] a string of pearls, with her hair low dressed.

Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt wore a heavy gown of white satin, covered with silver spangles and highly powdered hair.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish wore white satin, embroidered in silver and pearls, which Mrs. Osborn declared she wore a collar of pearls and diamonds and a tiara of diamonds.

Mrs. Peter D. Martin was gowned in a white brocade princess. Pearls were worn in strings and her hair was powdered and ornamented with diamonds. Miss Frances Stevens wore white satin and real Valenciennes lace in empire style. Her ornaments were diamonds about her neck.

Mrs. Joseph E. Widener, who was one of the handsomest women, wore white moire. Its robe was embroidered in fronted silver and diamonds. A diamond necklace was her chief ornament.

Mrs. William E. Carter was gowned in white curled silk of Louis XIV. style, with pale old blue with beautiful effect.

Mrs. Astor wore a rich silk brocaded gown with a collar of diamond and pearl. Mrs R. T. Wilson, Jr., wore a white satin ivory lined gown with pearl and gold trimmed. In the style of Mme. Pompadour. Mrs Henry Sturgis Leiter wore a gown of white brocade. Her jewels were pearls in a double string and diamonds in her hair.

Remarkably Handsome.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor, remarkably handsome, wore white crepe de chine and a net gown embroidered in silver and cut very low. Her marvellous powdered hair gave her the appearance of a queen. Mrs. Pembroke Jones wore a necklace of diamonds and a white brocaded skirt.

Mrs. Astor's party of [illegible] were entertained at ten tables of eight.

The exhibition was led by Harry Lehr who wore white knee pants and coat, to knee length, ridiculous cutaways and silk stockings and a wig, making a [illegible] detail.

Favors for the men were silver cigarette cases filled with Turkish cigarettes with Miss Oelrichs's monogram upon each and silver automobile clocks with Mrs. Oelrichs's monogram upon the [illegible].

For the ladies' favors of the women which were used for the first time at a ball were cuff pins [illegible] worth $5 to $300 000. The favors were bought here and everything used at the ball was from Newport.

MRS. HERMANN OELRICHS AND HER VILLA AT NEWPORT.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs and her Newport home, where the magnificent $25,000 bal blanc was held.

NUN SUES CONVENT FOR LIFE SUPPORT

Claims to Have Been Cast Off After 30 Years' Faithful Service.

Montreal, Aug. 20.—A peculiar suit, the outcome of which promises to create a sensation, has been brought by a nun of the beautiful convent of St. Anne de Lachine. Miss Stephenan (courteau) asks the court to compel the superior of the convent to take her back or otherwise pay her $30 a month for the remainder of her natural life.

It authorities have it is reported, of for $1,000 in full settlement of all claims the woman may have. She refuses this, however.

She claims that after having done her duty as a properly qualified nurse for many years she was obliged to go to the Catholic Lunatic Asylum at St. Jean de Dieu and there she was kept there for twenty-two weeks. Now she claims that after her long service the convent she is utterly unable to make her living.

GOLD WATCHES FOR CHIEFS

Washington, D. C., Aug. 20.—As a reward for their action in deeding to the United States their title to the Island of Manua in the Samoan group, Acting Secretary Darling of the navy will present the native chiefs with gold watches, carrings and medals.

EMMONS IS NAMED AS MOST FAMOUS BOSTONIAN.

Little Girl When Asked to Mention Leading Man Gave Name of Police Commissioner—Other Strange Answers

"Who is the most famous Bostonian?" Judge Fremont.

This question was posed of the pupils of the play school of the Guild of St. Elizabeth, on Lost Street, Dorchester. This school is composed of a score of children of the neighborhood. The answer given was by a little girl in the answer sheet.

Other children gave the names of Governor Bates, Mayor Collins, Paul Revere, President Roosevelt and Benjamin Franklin.

A score of other questions of local moment were asked and received a variety of answers. One of these was this:

"Why is Pigeon Hill so called?"

"It is called Beacon Hill because it is a pigeon [illegible]," said one girl.

"Who is this little girl's angel on Beacon Hill?"

"Why is the common so called?"

"Because it was the common pasture of our forefathers," was the reply of most of the scholars, and it is decided that the answer is right.

"Who is the most celebrated woman in Boston?"

This brought a variety of answers. Some said Alice Roosevelt. Mrs. Vanderbilt and Carrie Nation. But most of them hit on the right person. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

"What is the best way to get [illegible] Boston?" was one of the questions asked. Various answers such as the Public Library, the old State House and Faneuil Hall were given, but none before one could have been given than that of the little girl who said:

"The most beautiful building in Boston is Trinity Church because it is so beautiful."

MORTON AT PORTSMOUTH

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 20.—Secretary Morton arrived today on board the dispatch boat Dolphin from Glen Cove, L. I. He at once went to the Navy Yard and inspected the yard under the guidance of the captain. Rear Admiral W. L. Capps, chief of the bureau of construction and repair, also inspected the yard, as did also Speaker Cannon, who is a member of the secretary's party.

MRS. MAYBRICK TO WRITE A BOOK.

Persecuted Woman Is to Be Welcomed to America with Open Arms and Will Visit Her Friends, the Desmores

OFFICIALS WILL NOT OPPOSE HER COMING

When She Has Recovered She Will Prepare Her Memoirs and Tell Gruesome Story of Her Sad Life in English Jail

New York, Aug. 20.—When Mrs. Florence E. Maybrick reaches New York no obstacle to her landing on American soil will be raised by the Government.

She will be met by Dr. Emmet Densmore, the millionaire chemical manufacturer of Brooklyn, and his wife, Dr. Helen Densmore, and taken to their Summer home on the crest of Bear Cliff, in the Catskills.

"Mrs. Maybrick is the most unhappy woman on earth," said Dr. Helen Densmore to-night. "She is the most unfortunate victim of [illegible], yet she suffered all in vain, for I firmly believe that the scandal of the outrageous conviction and imprisonment will revolutionize the British system of criminal prosecution.

"In a rag [illegible] foot above the surrounding valleys, far from the prying eyes of the curious, and where the invigorating air of the mountains will remove the pallor from her cheeks, Mrs. Maybrick will recuperate.

Will Write Her Memoirs.

"And when she has thrown off the crush ing weight of fifteen years' imprisonment and has recovered her keen faculties, she will write her memoirs and give to the world the story of her unparalleled experience and a defence of her name.

"That Mrs. Maybrick should turn to the free arms in her great [illegible] is not surprising, for more than thirteen years they have been her unremitting champions. They have spent thousands of dollars in her defence and when she was unexpectedly released and sought refuge with her brother, the Baroness de Roques, in Rome, they were the first to seek her out and invite her to shake off the fetters of the Old World and come here, where hosts of friends have worked for her deliverance. Some idea of the [illegible] evidence of affection, Mrs. Maybrick accepted the invitation, and her letter, under date of August 1, mailed in Rouen, is full of tender appreciation and heartfelt thankfulness to her American friends in general and Dr. Emmet and Helen Densmore in particular.

Some idea of her condition is evidenced by the concluding paragraphs of this letter:

"I must conclude with apologies for this alternate letter, but my eyes are weak and painful, and I am writing with a bandage over them. In fact, I require a good deal of patching up, so please rub up your medical knowledge.

"With much love to both yourself and Dr. Emmet, and in happy anticipation of seeing you soon, believe me,

Yours affectionately,
"FLORENCE E. MAYBRICK."

Longs for Her Children.

None is better qualified to talk of Mrs. Maybrick's terrible prison experiences than Mrs. Densmore, who twice visited her in her cell and has continuously corresponded with the unhappy woman since she was imprisoned. Mrs. Densmore said last night:

"Mrs. Maybrick, like Rachel of old, weeps for her children and will not be comforted because they are not.

"Never since the day of her incarceration has she set eyes upon them. Fiendish prison authorities, with a refinement of cruelty, never permitted them to visit their mother in her prison.

"But once each six months photographs of the boy and girl were taken and sent to the agonized mother, that her eyes might see how they matured and that her breaking heart might be torn with its hopeless despair. And then, the years ago who was [illegible] look upon their portraits as those already sent her being taken from her.

"And now that she is liberated she is separated from her children by an [illegible] wide as the guardian, a brother of the former husband, who has declared that they shall never look upon their mother. He [illegible] is a most unchristian, and she does not know positively that they are alive, as their every movement and [illegible] is the Isle of Wight.

"I don't know what Mrs. Maybrick will do. She is a woman of great [illegible] and distinction. She is a forceful writer, as her letters, and it is possible she will publish [illegible] portrayal of an article [illegible] graphical sketch of her life. What a tale she has to tell! What startling arraignment of English prison abuses she can write!

Has Forgiven Her Enemies.

"She is not actuated by motives of revenge. She has forgiven her enemies. She knows no one malice. But she is filled with gratitude to the people who have come to her aid, who refuse to believe her the murderous creature that the law's prejudiced branded her. Mrs. Maybrick was rich when she was accused of the crime.

"But her estates have become involved and it remains to be seen [illegible] whether she will pull out with a fortune or with a paltry thousands. Her estates are in West Virginia, Virginia and elsewhere are rich in iron, coal and timber. I understand that there are clouds upon titles and conflicting claims and patents. She will bring suit against a number of persons and corporations, I understand, in connection with [illegible] hope or expectation of [illegible] permanent. Once I divided after exhaustively studying the testimony, that Mrs. Maybrick was innocent, but I refused to work for her release.

"Now that Mrs. Maybrick may return as an inmate of our home will depend on [illegible] circumstances. She is a most lovable woman, and will require careful nursing and expert medical skill. I would say that the American people will recognize in her a martyr to the cause of justice and [illegible] for imprisonment, a sweet and refined woman, upon whom it is impossible to believe capable of any [illegible] crime."

The Densmore couple live in a handsome and dignified fashion at 1,000 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn, and Eighty-fourth street, Manhattan. Dr. Densmore started his career as a "congressional correspondent" during the Civil war. He [illegible] during the war and was rewarded for his [illegible] by the first woman admitted to the reporters' gallery of the Senate. President Grant made her an inspector of immigrants. She is a [illegible] of [illegible] of Virginia and Kentucky and is associated with her husband in the chemical manufacturing business. Dr. Densmore also is the author of several [illegible] and a 100-page pamphlet, published in England, dealing with the May [illegible].

Dr. Emmet Densmore is the author of several medical works, including "Man and Nature Cures," a treatise on natural food [illegible] and Egyptic Life." In addition he has embarked in many activities, having been a pioneer in the [illegible].

EVERY COURTESY TO BE SHOWN MRS. MAYBRICK

Washington, Aug. 20.—It was stated at the Bureau of Immigration to-day that its officials in charge at New York have instructions not to detain Mrs. Florence May brick. On the contrary, they have been ordered to extend to her every courtesy due an American citizen and to facilitate her landing as far as possible.

This was the decision reached here when the coming of Mrs. Maybrick first was announced, and there has been no change of view since.

ARMY WILL ATTACK WASHINGTON

Map of country around Manassas, Va., showing scene of army manoeuvres next month, and photographs of corps commander and two distinguished officers who will be present as observers. The Fifth Regiment and Battery A of the Massachusetts troops will be at Manoeuvre Camp No. 1 and the Eighth and Ninth Regiments at Camp No. 2.

BRIG.-GEN. FRED FUNSTON. MAJ.-GEN. H. C. CORBIN

MIMIC WAR TO HAVE THE CAPITAL AS ITS OBJECT.

Manassas Preparing for the Joint Army and Militia Manoeuvres—26,000 Men to Participate in the Evolutions

MAJ.-GEN. W. S. MACARTHUR.

Two weeks from to-morrow morning a mimic war will be declared at the famous old battlefield of Bull Run, where on July 21, 1861, 31,000 Confederates under General Beauregard defeated 28,000 Federal troops under General McDowell.

At this simile war, however, Northern and Southern men will fight side by side, and against each other.

There will be approximately 26,000 troops in the field, under command of Major General Henry C. Corbin. They will be in two divisions, the first commanded by Brigadier General Fred D. Grant, and the second by Brigadier General J. Franklin Bell. There will be a [illegible] army and a "brown" army, and the problem that is to be worked out have just been decided upon at a conference at Governor's Island, New York, at which General Corbin presided.

Besides the many noted officers of the United States Army who will take active parts in the manoeuvres, there will be a large number of others who will be on the field as observers. It is expected that Lieutenant General Fred Funston and General Sir Ian Hamilton will attend. There will also be a large number of foreign military attaches, governors from the militia and distinguished visitors. Each will wear a white lanyard on the right arm.

The movement made by the armies will be watched by umpires, of whom there will be eight. Colonel Jacob A. Augur of the Tenth cavalry will be senior Umpire of the Blues, and Colonel Edgar Z. Steeves, of the Fourth Cavalry, will be Brownie. Each senior umpire has twenty-four assistants.

Stops Mimic War.

The chief umpire is the ruler of the situation and it is he who gives the signal for the cessation of hostilities. This he does usually in a spectacular manner. When the hostile armies have been moving for several hours, attacking and rearranging their lines they approach the point where it is against the rules for them to [illegible].

Then the chief umpire rides into the space between the lines and throws a bomb into the air. It is timed to explode [illegible] above the men's heads. That means a shower of sparks broadcast. That means that the manoeuvres must be made [illegible].

The umpires for each army are with it all the time. Every body of troops has its umpire. He has nothing to do but watch the fighting and keep an accurate record of every movement it makes. After the battle the umpires on each side [illegible] in their reports to the senior umpires [illegible] they have been [illegible] given to the chief umpire. The chief studies the reports and [illegible] positions required by the different bodies of troops and calculates whether such a move was [illegible] advantageous. At the end of his calculations he announces the winner.

The headquarters of General Corbin, commander of the corps, and his staff will be at Gainesville, about nine miles from Manassas. The headquarters of the first division will be near Manassas and of the second near Thoroughfare, about ten miles away. The division headquarters are practically at opposite ends of the manoeuvre field, which is nearly rectangular in shape twelve miles long and eight miles wide.

In the first division, under command of Brigadier-General Fred D. Grant, will be two companies of the United States engineers and band, comprising 150 officers and men; eight troops of the Seventh United States Cavalry, Troop C of New York, one troop from Mary and and one from Georgia, in all 500 officers and men; two batteries of United States field artillery and two batteries of Connecticut Artillery, 315 officers and men.

The infantry in this division will include two companies of the First, one of the Third, four of the Eighth and two of the Eighteenth United States, Second Maine, Second Vermont, Sixth and Ninth Massachusetts, First North Carolina, Third Tennessee, Second and Twelfth New York, Fourth New Jersey, First Maryland, Second Georgia, two battalions from West Virginia, four companies from Delaware and [illegible] men from Texas and South Carolina. The total strength of the assigned infantry of the second division is 11,102 officers and men. Besides these there are 125 officers and men as yet unassigned.

The first division will be larger by about 1,000 men, its total strength being 772 officers and 12,510 men. The second division has 767 officers and 11,045 men, making the strength of the corps 1,539 officers and 24,225 men. Including the staff, cavalry and artillery nearly 2,700 horses will be used during the manoeuvres.

The health of the thousands of visitors who are expected to witness the manoeuvres a bureau of information has been established on the ground. Through it those who intend to visit Manassas may learn where they may be accommodated and what boarding places there are in the vicinity of any regiment to which they may be interested.

The secretary of the bureau, George C. Round, Manassas, has a list of all houses where visitors will be accommodated, with the terms.

Veterans and others who prefer to locate on the battlefield can easily be accommodated and those who desire to take their own tents and provisions will be furnished with locations.

It is expected that fully 10,000 visitors can be housed within the area of the manoeuvres, in addition to the 20,000 troops that will participate.

The public buildings at Manassas will be utilized as sleeping quarters, and several hundred cots will be placed in them. Extensive arrangements are being made to feed the crowds that are expected. Excursion trains will be run at frequent intervals from Washington, about forty miles away, so that those not otherwise provided for can easily return to that city a night.

The country has been scoured for trains, and livery accommodations will be found at the railroad station and at the Horse Show grounds at Manassas. At the latter place saddle horses may be engaged.

HOT WEATHER ADVICE FOR ALL

A chill from exposure to night air or sudden change of temperature will often retard circulation and digestion, causing summer colic. The shock to the system from drinking ice-water has a similar effect. That's why it has repeatedly been written never to drink ice-water unless Sanford's Ginger has been added. Sanford's quickens the circulation, centres the blood at the stomach and promotes digestion. A timely dose after a chill will prevent summer ills and break up a cold. Be sure you get Sanford's, always healthful.

FOR THE SLEEPLESS.

When the harmful habit of taking drugs to induce sleep is formed, there is usually increased nervousness. Nervrest and healthful, natural sleep will follow a cup of ginger tea made from the genuine Sanford's Ginger, always healthful. Tell the dealer you want Sanford's, for thirty years the standard of purity, flavor and strength.

GINGER FRAPPE.

This is a most delicious, cooling, satisfying and healthful hot weather drink: Some cracked ice, sugar, half a teaspoonful of Sanford's Ginger and a dash of lime juice. Try it, and be sure you get Sanford's, always healthful.

COLD TEA, LEMON AND GINGER.

Cold tea, to which has been added the juice of a lemon and a little Sanford's Ginger, is a most grateful and comforting drink.

EVERY DAY ILLS

Quickly cured by Sanford's Ginger, always healthful. Should be kept on hand to ward off summer ills.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, RELIABLE. LADIES ASK DRUGGIST FOR CHI-CHESTER-S-ENGLISH DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., 2944 Madison Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

Oldsmobile Co-Op.

PROMPT DELIVERIES.
Automobiles Rented by the Day or Hour
Branch of OLDS MOTOR WORKS
239 Columbus Ave. Bost. Sqnth. Dpt.

FLOWERS

Caution—Our customers are advised that [illegible] telephoning or sending flower orders for "Newman's" do not represent us.

We have no branch stores and do not solicit orders by telephone or runners.

J. NEWMAN & SONS CORP., 51 TREMONT ST.

CALL ON U. S. TO STOP TURKISH MASSACRES.

Friends of the Armenians Believe That After the Success at Smyrna America Could Compel Sultan to Reform

BACKDOWN OF ABDUL GIVES RISE TO HOPE

Alice Stone Blackwell Says Turkey Will Never Stop the Slaughter Unless the Other Nations Take Her in Hand

Now that the United States has shown that it can compel the Sultan of Turkey to accede to American demands, the friends of the Armenians are hoping that the same strong action may be taken by the Government to put an end to the massacres of Armenians by the Turkish soldiery. In a letter on this subject to the editor of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, Alice Stone Blackwell says:

By Alice Stone Blackwell.

The complete "backdown" of the Sultan of Turkey in the presence of the American warships shows how easy it is to secure the cessation of crimes, even when he is thoroughly frightened.

General sympathy must go with the mission of the Armenian Archbishops of America, India and Persia, who are now visiting the courts of various European powers, urging them to bring pressure to bear upon the Sultan to put a stop to the Armenian massacres.

The grievance is flagrant and of long standing. Under Turkish rule massacres of Christians have become chronic. Besides the recent outrages in Macedonia and a multitude of lesser slaughters, there have been since 1820 six massacres on a vast scale.

In 1822 a Turkish army fell upon peaceful and unarmed Chios, murdered 23,000 Greeks Christmas and sold 47,000 into slavery. In 1850 in Kurdistan 10,000 Nestorians and Armenians were massacred. In 1876, in Syria, the blood of Christian women and children flowed like water.

In 1878, the year when the Congress of Berlin came to the throne, 10,000 persons perished during the Bulgarian atrocities. It is interesting to remember that these were first made known to America by perennial Eugene Schuyler, whose report on the subject aroused Mr. Gladstone, and led to an agitation that stirred all Europe

Not Mere Accidents.

Next came the great Armenian massacres of 1894-96, beginning at Sassoun and carried out systematically through the principal cities of the Empire, including Constantinople. At that time 300,000 men, women and children lost their lives, with unimaginable cruelties.

The horrors committed at Sassoun in 1894 are still fresh in remembrance—masses of wounded men, women and children impaled on bayonets, priests tortured and hacked to pieces, women collected in a church, outraged there by the soldiers and then murdered, young men bound hand and foot, piled in with brushwood, saturated with kerosene and set on fire—all these and many other almost incredible barbarities were described by American residents in Turkey, and by foreign consuls.

History is now repeating itself. The new Armenian massacres are following the same course as those of ten years ago, beginning in Sassoun, where 6,000 have just been slaughtered, and spreading to city after city. Zekki Pasha, who was in command of the troops at Sassoun when the enormities were committed there in 1894, and who was afterwards decorated by the Sultan, was reappointed by Abdul Hamid to the command of the army in the same region, just before the present massacres.

In his speech in the French chamber of Deputies the other day, Francis de Pressensé, in calling attention to this fact, said: "It is not an accidental explosion of fanaticism, but the systematic carrying out of a preconcerted plan—the beginning over again of the crime which moved Europe so deeply ten years ago."

Sultan Fears Not.

M. Leroy Beaulieu, in an address at a meeting held in Faneuil Hall during his recent visit to Boston, said:

"The massacres ordered by Sultan Hamid have not been forgotten. He seems to wish to solve the Armenian question by exterminating the Armenians. Impunity has encouraged him. Massacre has continued to be one of the favorite methods of Oriental policy. It is a critical time. The great massacres of a few years ago may be recommenced on a still larger scale. We ought all to insist that the Armenian people shall not be abandoned to Musulman fanaticism. Public opinion in America must support public opinion in Europe."

At a great international meeting on the Armenian question held in London a few weeks ago, James Bryce said:

"The Sultan's present policy is one of extermination. He is trying to suppress complaints by suppressing the people who complain. The worse his government becomes, the stiffer is the resistance to reform measures."

Bishop of Hereford, at the same meeting, expressed his joy at the popular indignation manifested in France and Italy over these crimes, and added: "We have a right to believe that this cause has also much to hope from a great nation so generous, disinterested and fearless as the United States."

Many prominent public men of France, Italy and England were represented at this meeting. All were agreed that the present state of things was intolerable and must be ended.

After visiting Rome, London and Berlin, the deputation of Armenian Archbishops, it is said, will come to Washington, to urge our Government to use its influence for the prevention of further massacres. It is a good time for them to make the request. Just now when the United States has been obliged to send warships to the Mediterranean to oversee the Turks into paying a fair treatment to American schools, and while our ships, after bombarding Tangier, accomplished, are still cruising in Eastern waters.

We might as well kill two birds with one stone.

The late Professor F. A. Freeman has pointed out that in dealing with the Turk, it is as easy to gain as all as an inch. "To wish to be will not do, and the right to force, or the resolute threat of force, be will at once yield the all."

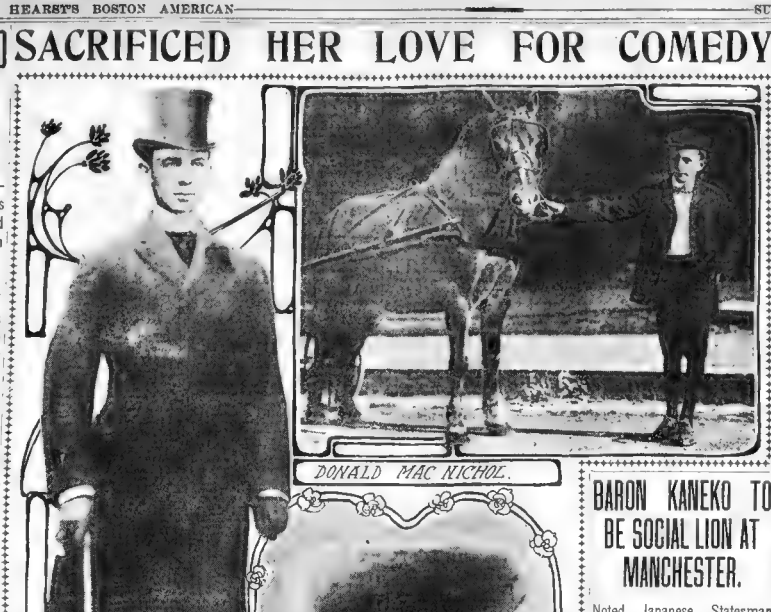
It Is a Disgrace

It is a disgrace to the civilized world that these atrocities should be allowed to go on year after year and generation after generation. Gladstone, on the eighty-first birthday, December 19, 1894, said of the Armenian massacres:

"Do not let me be told that one nation has no authority over another. Every nation, and if need be, every human being, has shortly an authority to appeal to justice. There is such a thing as the conscience of mankind at large, and the conscience is not limited even to Christendom. And there is a grand power in the collective voice of outraged humanity."

Of the far less extensive Bulgarian atrocities, Gladstone wrote nearly thirty years ago: "There is not a criminal in a Koppenu jail, there is not a cannibal in the South Sea Islands, whose indignation would not rise and overboil at the recital of what has been done. * * * That such things should be done once is a damning disgrace to the portion of our race which did them; that a door should be left open for their ever-so-barely possible repetition would spread that shame over the whole."

They have one on ever since. Will the civilized world at last rise up and shut the door?



DONALD MAC NICHOL.

JAMES WALKER JR. BLANCHE RING

World-famed comedienne, her second husband, who is suing for divorce, and her son by her first husband. The pony is a $1,000 gift from the actress to her only child, as photographed by a BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN photographer.

SACRIFICED HER LOVE FOR COMEDY

BLANCHE RING'S 2D MARRIAGE IS A FAILURE.

James Walker, Jr., of Boston, Sues Famed Comedienne for Divorce—Actress Lived One Year With First Husband

Dan Cupid versus Thespis and Eurydice, with the God of True Love sent reeling from the path of the Muses of Tragedy and Comedy.

That is the secret of the divorce now petitioned by James Walker, Jr., of this city, who prays absolution from the vows he swore to Blanche Ring, inimitable comedienne, who commands $1,500 per week for her amusement of the theatre-going public.

The life story of Blanche Ring naturally centres itself into three chapters, in which Cupid and Orpheus, the God of Music, first play the stronger parts.

Love and Music.

No more blithesome and care-free maid ever grew into fresh young womanhood than did the daughter of Mr and Mrs. James Ring, of No. 16 Gaston street, Roxbury, Christened Blanche, her sunny laugh and laughing blue eyes symbolized her name.

She was the eldest of three sisters, so were later to forsake the quiet life of Roxbury for the feverish excitement and glitter of the footlights and the green room.

Blanche Ring was the first of the sisters to heed the call of stageland. She entered into the life of light opera with a zest and enthusiasm that foreshadowed later triumphs.

It was in these days of her career that she met Walter MacNichol, a theatrical manager of some ability, who wooed and won her before the exultant thought possessed was to be her portion with him. One son was born of their union. He is now a handsome lad of seven years, surnamed Donald. He lives with her mother in Roxbury and daily rides or drives about the quaint old streets around his home in his dog cart or on his $1,000 Shetland pony that his doubting mother recently sent him.

Separation Comes.

Blanche Ring lived one year with the husband. Then came separation and heartache.

While still on the stage, there came into the life of the actress one James Walker, Jr., of No. 92 Marshall street, Somerville. He was a young and rising business man of this city, and at the time held a prominent position with the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad. Here the pranks of Dan Cupid laid the flower strewn path for later sorrows: for the impetuous young Scott, as, heeding nothing but his strong and honest love, paid such unceasing court at the soubrette of the fair actress that wedding bells soon rang.

There was no question of the love of James Walker for the woman that he had married. Their friends often laughingly declared that he was actually in love with his wife. He spent his days in devoted attentions. He lavished all that a fortune could supply upon her. He was happy and showed it a time perhaps; but into her vision came the crowded hours, the gaieties and glamour of the life she had once led.

Revels in Stageland.

The call of stageland became imperative To her husband she confided her desires, assured him of her undying affection, told of the happiness that was past, but that the call was not to be resisted.

Her husband, realizing her determination, quietly acquiesced.

Revels in Stageland.

Three years of separation.

For the woman, triumph after triumph:

1200 NOW IDLE BY WALTHAM COTTON SHUT DOWN.

Big Mills Close Until September 6 for the First Time in 25 Years—Officials Refuse to Assign Any Cause

Twelve hundred men and women, workers in the mills of the Boston Cotton Company at Waltham, were thrown out of work at noon yesterday by the closing down of the mills at the order of the directors. The latter refuse to make known the cause of the closing of the mills, but from an expert in the cotton trade, who predicted that the mills would close, it was learned yesterday that the present slump in the cotton goods market is responsible for the shut-down.

The announcement of the shut-down was made shortly before noon when the hands were assembled, and the superintendent of the plant made an address to the men. After telling that, he said:

"The cotton mills will close at noon, and you can draw what money is coming to you as you pass out. The mills will surely re-open September 6, Tuesday after Labor Day, when your places will be awaiting you."

Many of the young girls among the workers were crying as they gathered up their hats and cloaks preparing to go.

"We don't get much pay you know, and of course we have no money saved up to ride us over this period of the shut-down," said one of the girls. "I suppose some of us will have to pawn some of our clothes before the mills open again."

The shut-down is the direct result of the strike at Fall River. The extreme dullness of the cotton goods market has left the manufacturers with an over-supply on hand, and this must be sold before the mills can be run again on a paying basis.

The talk was general among the workers at Waltham that the mills would not reopen on September 6, but the officials of the company firmly declare that the operatives will be summoned back to the mills on that date.

The Boston Cotton Company's mills are among the oldest factories at Waltham. This is the first shut-down the company has ordered within the past twenty-five years.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY SNARL AT HAY'S ATTITUDE.

Sultan's Papers Because U. S. Secretary Has Been Firm, and the Czar's Press Because of Neutrality in East

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, Aug. 20.—Mr. Hay's foreign policy greatly disturbs the Russian elements that thrive upon aggression and reaction. In St. Petersburg and Constantinople there are fierce snarls against the firm and just attitude.

Though there is no departure from correct attitude on the part of the Russian or the Ottoman governments, the semi-official news bulletins publish caustic pitch thinly denunciations in the same key—the Russian press ratting at Mr. Hay's refusal to help coerce Japan in the Kyenitchi incident, and the Turkish at his stern insistence upon the equality of privileges for Americans with other foreigners in all parts of the dominion of the Sultan.

LATIMER NOW CAPTAIN, VICE GILSEN, RETIRED

George T. Latimer is commissioned as captain of Co. H, Fifth Regiment, M. V. M., vice Captain Gilsen, retired. Only two other militia changes are announced from Adjutant-General Dalton's office. Second Lieutenant Bernard F. McArdle is commissioned as first lieutenant in Co. M, Ninth Regiment, vice Lieutenant Gallow, discharged, and Thomas J. O'Donnell is commissioned second lieutenant, vice McArdle, promoted.

NEW YORK UNKNOWN WENT TO DREAMLAND

Special to the Sunday American.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 20.—The Providence Athletic Club rooms were crowded to-night by local, Boston and New York sports to witness a bout between Frank Fryor and a heavyweight unknown from New York city. Two hundred and fifty dollars was the purse, and $1,700 changed hands on the result. The unknown was heavily backed at 2 and even 3 to 1, but Fryor knocked him out in the first round.

BARON KANEKO TO BE SOCIAL LION AT MANCHESTER.

Noted Japanese Statesman and Graduate of Harvard Will Be Entertained at Bigelow House This Week

Baron Kaneko, the famous Japanese statesman who attracted so much attention when he was granted an honorary degree by Harvard College five years ago, is to be entertained all the week by Mrs. Prescott Bigelow at her "Kettle Cove" cottage, Manchester-by-the-Sea. He will arrive in Manchester to-morrow.

The fashionable circle of wealthy Summer residents along the North Shore are awaiting his visit with great interest, and are prepared to show him all the forms of hospitality which the colony can devise.

Baron Kaneko expects to remain in this country a year. He was graduated from the Harvard Law School ten years ago and is a staff member of the Privy Council of Japan.

STRICKEN ON STREET,

Beulah White, fourty four, single, living at No. 899 Washington street, was seized with heart failure at 6.30 o'clock yesterday afternoon in front of No. 826 Tremont street and was taken to the City Hospital where it is said she cannot live.

RUNAWAY HORSES STOPPED BY FEAR TREATMENT.

Boston Christian Scientist Cites Instance to Bear Out the Assertion Made at the Convention of the Faith in Omaha

The declaration made in the Christian Science convention at Omaha by prominent members of the church that their faith will check the flight of runaway horses, is born out by a statement made by Alfred G. Farlow, head of the publication bureau of Christian Science, to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter.

Mr. Farlow believes the statement made by the delegates to the convention and declares he himself has had similar experiences. The statements which at first Mr. Farlow's support were made by Mrs. A. C. Wakeley, wife of a former judge of the District Court in Omaha, who declared that by putting the fear treatment she stopped a pair of maddened horses just in time to prevent the carriage, with its sole occupant, a young girl, from being dashed to pieces in a pile of granite boulders, and by Mrs. A. Bleecker, also of Omaha, who related a similar experience.

After witnessing in so many instances the power of this science to overcome fear, said Mr. Farlow, I would not dare to say that the story is not true. Fear is the great cause of runaways, and there is no question about the ability to overcome fear through Christian Science. As a rule, if a driver masters his fear he usually manages his horses, for his own lack of fear seems to prevent it in the animals. I remember well when once a pair of spirited horses had tired their driver by their vicious pulling at the bits a new driver, who had no fear of the horses, relieved him and the horses immediately quieted down and made no further trouble.

"Christian Science enables one to master his own fear as well as that of the animals in his charge, and if this can be done as a preventative of runaways I see no reason why it could not also be employed as a means of cure for fear already excited, and if the fear is destroyed there no longer remains a desire to run.

I have very little publicity on matters of this kind, because I realize that the general public are not prepared to understand such experiences, and besides, frightened horses sometimes stop suddenly and for reasons not always explainable; and it would be impossible to prove a solitary case, while a multiplicity of demonstrations might be convincing.

I once had an experience which was interesting to me, though I have seldom related it to others. I was standing on a corner when a pair of horses plunged down the street, the driver evidently having no control over them. I used my understanding of Christian Science to destroy the fear of the driver and horses, and before they had gone 300 yards they came to a full stop.

Various questions might arise over this result. It may be said that they might have stopped anyway, or that they were checked by some other power, while to me it seemed that Christian Science had produced the result witnessed.

"When the effects of the absence of fear in the human mind and the ability of overcoming it through Christian Science become better understood, it will not seem strange that Christian Science is to be a degree a rival, giving to man dominion over the earth."

TRIED FOR ASSAULT ON NEWSPAPER MAN

New Bedford, Aug. 20.—Alfred Lamothe, a reserve policeman, was fined $30 by Judge Nathan in the Third District Court for assault on Edmund Moore, a reporter. Moore said the officer hit him at least nine times.

Lamothe took exceptions to a story in Monday's paper concerning an arrest he had made.

HARVARD MAN MADE MODEL POLICEMAN IN WELLESLEY.

William Hall, Athlete and Member of Pi Eta, Passed Town Bully and Fought Italian Gang to a Standstill

"I had lots of fun while I was a Wellesley policeman, but—well, I'd rather be a clerk in a banking house."

This was the way in which William Hall, Harvard athlete, banished the nightstick Pi Eta Summer and resumed [illegible] Square and [illegible] Wednesday [illegible] a check [illegible] Harris & Co., the [illegible] building, No. 67 Milk street.

"It was fun, though I had two big fights with men a whole lot heavier than myself. The rest of the time I walked the [illegible] night beat in Newton Lower Falls. The [illegible] Oh, they didn't [illegible] to me, though.

But other police officers on the Wellesley force tell a different story. The first fight [illegible] Hall had [illegible] to arrest [illegible] boss of Newton Lower Falls. [illegible] and after a [illegible] he succeeded [illegible] with his prisoner.

It was not [illegible] Hall [illegible] Italians who [illegible] Newton Lower Falls [illegible] They sprung out on him from a dark alley [illegible] he closed and fought the gang. He put each man out of fighting condition, and each landed them one by one to the nearest call box, where [illegible] Hall stands 6 feet [illegible] and weighs [illegible] pounds. [illegible] Hall [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

30,000 IN THE LABOR PARADE

UNIONS TO JOIN IN MONSTER DISPLAY

Central Labor Union, Knights of Labor and the Building Trades Members to March Out, Shoulder to Shoulder

Union Labor Leaders who are prominent in the Monster Parade by the Toilers of Boston on Labor's Great Holiday.

LABOR DAY PARADE FACTS

Number of men in line, 30,000.
Number of unions represented, 210.
Men representing Team Drivers' Union, No. 25, 8,000, in uniform.
Chief Marshal, Frank H. McCarthy, president of Central Labor Union.
Marshal of Building Trades Council Division, President Jeremiah J. Donovan.
Marshal of District Assembly, No. 30, K. of L., original, District Master Workman John Stevens.

Promising to surpass even the great parade of the G. A. R. veterans last week, in numerical strength, union labor of Boston will turn out on Labor Day with full ranks.

From present indications 150 locals, representing 27,000 men, will be in line, while there is a possibility of this number being increased to 30,000 when the other sixty locals are heard from.

The most notable feature of this year's Labor Day parade will be the grand union of forces. Last year there were two parades, one being composed of the Central Labor Union and Building Trades Council, and the other of the Knights of Labor Assemblies. It is a source of much gratification this year that these organizations will march as a unit under one chief marshal. As stated to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter by a member of the Labor Day committee: "This feature alone should demonstrate to the workingman that the card of the order is a protection to his home and family, and therefore urge upon him that it shall become as much an item in the bill of his household commodities.

Staffs Are Appointed.

Prominent Jeremiah J. Donovan, marshal of the Building Trades Council division, has appointed his staff, and the aide gates of the council on the staff of Chief Marshal Frank H. McCarthy.

William F. McCarthy, of Painters' Union No. 11, is appointed chief of staff of the Building Trades' Council division, and the aids selected are George Sullivan, of the Steam Fitters' Union; James Tracinski, of the Paperhangers' Union; Peter F. Merrimore, of the Asbestos Janitors and Pipe Coverers' Union; John Kavanaugh, of the Decorative Glassworkers' Union; Thomas J. Riley, of the Tile Layers' Union, and William H. McCarthy, of the Woodworkers' Union.

The Building Trades' representatives on the chief marshal's staff will be John J. Barry, of the Gasfitters' Union; Fitzhen Fitters and Hangers' Union; William F. Bragg, aid, of Sheet Metal Workers' Union, and was chief marshal last year; James A. Bailey, of Boot and Shoe Workers' Union, and H. Conner, of the Boilermakers and Iron Shipbuilders' Union.

Invitations to Parade.

Invitations to parade in its ranks are extended by the Building Trades' Council to all individuals connected with organized labor whose locals do not parade on Labor Day. Returns from every locals connected with the Building Trades' Council have been received by Secretary John F. Cleary, of the Joint Labor Day committee, specifying the number of men who will parade. Effort is now on foot to secure from the Army of One Means the escort of the Ancient Artillery Company in the second section of the parade.

Knights of Labor District Assembly of the 30, secretary, Joseph Lee has elected as the aids for the day, chief of staff, District Secretary-Treasurer John Regan, of Boston; Knights of Labor Teamsters' Assembly No. 5,572; aide de camp, Patrick Lorey; aids, Joseph Fahy, Frank Normander, Patrick Lorey and Patrick Canty.

Will Number 2,500 Men.

There will be about 2,500 men in the Knights of Labor Teamsters' Assembly, No. 6,572, Boston & Maine Freight Handlers, will turn out 700 strong, reported in active meeting. Side Walk Pavers' Union, Asphalt Workers' Union and Sewer Builders will turn out 200 and 100 respectively, of which Frank Erbina is marshal. Granite and Block Cutters, where has the honor of being the oldest union in the parade, will have 600 men in line, nearly all of whom are members of the Central Labor Union, with the name of the assembly in gold letters on the front.

The teamsters will make a grand showing in numbers. Team Drivers' Union No. 25 will have 6,000 members in line. They will wear black helmets and white duck jumpers, and will be mounted on fine horses. Team Drivers' Union No. 10 will have the off side of the horses' heads and harness decorated with Harvard colors, in honor of that institution.

Coal Teamsters' Union will turn out 1,500 strong. Ice Teamsters' Union will turn out 800 strong. Stable Keepers' Union, 300 strong, has been engaged for every Saturday afternoon from now until Labor Day for the distribution of horses and carriages to form which the members will wear in the parade. Arrayed in a uniform of white duck trousers, blue checked jumpers and white hats, the members of the Teamsters' Commission House Teamsters' Union will parade.

Unique Float.

One of the many features in the parade will be a float showing a shoemaker at work under the auspices of Journeymen Horseshoers' Union No. 5. Business Agent John J. Mahoney and Marshal Frank Lacey will do the honors in making on the float. All members who do not parade on Labor Day will be fined $2, on the Sunday before Labor Day a special meeting of Union No. 5 will be held in Wells Memorial Building to make final arrangements and for the distribution of uniforms.

The following route has been decided upon:

Form on Boylston street, starting from the Public Library at 10 o'clock a. m., proceed up Boylston to Berkeley street, to Tremont, to Dudley, to Shawmut avenue, to Dover, Washington, Bristol, to Park square, to Charles, Beacon, School, Washington, to Adams square, where it will be reviewed by Chief Marshal Frank H. McCarthy, and dismissed.

Governor Bates and [illegible] have been invited to review [illegible] pass in review the State House [illegible]

FANCY WAGES FAIL TO FILL BIG DEMAND FOR DOMESTICS

Boston and Other Big Cities Suffer From Scarcity of Servant Girls Ten Calls to Every Applicant.

HOW SCARCITY OF SERVANTS HAS INCREASED WAGE SCALE

Minimum monthly wage for inexperienced foreign girl ignorant of English:

BOSTON.		NEW YORK.		CHICAGO.	
1900	1904	1900	1904	1900	1904
$7	$8	$8	$12	$10	$14

Minimum monthly wage for inexperienced foreign girl with slight knowledge of English:

1900	1904	1900	1904	1900	1904
$8	$10	$10	$14	$12	$16

Minimum monthly wage for foreign girl of one year's experience:

1900	1904	1900	1904	1900	1904
$10	$12	$12	$14	$14	$18

Average monthly wage for girl of five to ten years' experience:

1900	1904	1900	1904	1900	1904
$14	$20	$18	$25	$18	$28

In Boston, as well as in New York and other large cities of the country, there is a demand for domestic servants which in intelligence offices and employment bureaus and it impossible to supply. At this season of the year there is an annually recurring increase in the demand, usually with a corresponding increase in the supply, but this year the number of girls, particularly fresh arrivals from Europe, who wish to enter into domestic service is in decidedly small.

There are actually thousands of homes in Boston and vicinity in which there are urgent demands for competent cooks, girls for other domestic servants and no girls to fill the places. The same is true elsewhere. A dispatch from New York to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN quotes an official of the Immigration Bureau there as saying that he has on file 4,000 applications for domestic servants which he can not fill.

If he could find that number of young women in New York, even if they were without a day's experience and unlearned not a word of English, he could supply them in positions paying higher salaries than experienced domestic received half a decade ago. He finds that for every girl who wants a place there are half a dozen applicants for a servant.

From $12 to $25 a Month.

An investigation in Boston by BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN reporters reveals a similar condition. Any young woman willing to go out into domestic service, although she may be without experience and possess no knowledge of English, can obtain employment at the salary of $12 a month. Experienced domestics can obtain as high as $25 a month, as well as board and lodging.

The army of young women from Germany, Sweden, Norway and Ireland, who formerly came in such numbers to the principal cities of this country, and with the American housewife of those few decades ago was available, has figures show a natural increase, the number arriving from foreign countries, who are willing to accept positions, is less than in former years. The increase in the number of females in the country still fails to meet the demand.

A prominent lady stated that hundreds of persons seeking domestics of various kinds among the immigrants have to be turned away unsatisfied both at the port of New York and the port of Boston, for the reason that none are available.

"It is serious that we have a case of a young woman coming here," said Deputy Commissioner of Immigration Hurley, "who has not friends or relatives to go to. The applications for servants that come to us unofficially from friends of immigrants and others as a result cannot be complied with."

This is verified by Mrs. Blodgett, head of the Travelers' Aid of the Y. W. C. A., and the agents of the other societies who look after the welfare of the young women immigrants until they are safe with their friends or located in situations of some kind.

All the number those who later take places as servants with American families become located through the employment bureaus.

Inquiry among these bureaus reveals the fact that nearly ten times as many applications are made for servants, particularly for girls to do general housework, as there are girls available.

$7 a Week Offered.

"I have an average of about ten calls a day for girls," said the proprietor of an office on Pleasant street, "that I cannot fill. I have had an offer of as high as $7 for a girl to do general housework that I could not fill simply because I didn't have a girl in mind. Cooks are plentiful but the general run I can get pool be with a small family and rock soup and do the cooking myself for the whole lot. They can command from $5 to $7 and $8 a week and have a horse, according to their knowledge of English and their experience."

At another office it was stated that while a great demand is noted for its duties, on account of the absence of families from the city nevertheless as many as six or seven requests for servants are received daily that cannot be filled.

"The reason for this," said the proprietor, "is that many of the servants have gone to Europe to visit their families. They have been enabled to do so by the reduction in steamship rates, or girl can make the round trip now for $50, and some who are Bostonians have taken advantage of this to return to their homes. Not until the Fall, when those who intend to return, come back to this country, do we expect any relief from the present condition."

One woman with an office in Park square whose trade is chiefly with well-to-do families, said: "I have a list of girls that she had positions for cooks, parlor maids, chambermaids and second maids at wages ranging from $3 to $12 a week. While it was absolutely impossible for me to fill because of the scarcity of domestic help

WORKSHOP PHILOSOPHY

By Frank K. Foster.

"Don't mistake potatoes for principle," said Carlyle. That's easy. There is no tariff on principle.

As a bad workman finds fault with his tools, so a bad citizen finds fault with the institutions of his country.

If that man is a public benefactor who makes two blades of corn to grow where one grew before, so also is he who causes a fellow creature to have two thinks where only one before existed.

It was not without reason that the old mythology represented Vulcan as deformed. All too many of his descendants bear the brand.

Discontent is the child of environment and the parent of progress.

The fraternity of labor, taught by unionism, blossoms as a rose in many a arid industrial desert

Don't put all your eggs into one basket or all your thoughts into one hobby.

MONEY MARKET EASY.

The money market remains in an easy condition, and bankers at the present time do not believe that the customary autumn shipments of currency South and West will make rates harder more than moderately Quotations follow:

	Aug. 20, 1904.	Aug. 22, 1903.
Clearing house rate	2	6%
New York funds	par	10c dis
Street call loans	2 @ 2½	3 @ 4
Time money	3 @ 3½	3½ @ 4
Commercial notes	3 @ 3½	3½ @ 4
Call money	2 @ 2½	3 @ 4
New York	2 @ 2½	3½ @ 4
Time money	3 @ 3½	3½ @ 4
Commercial paper	3 @ 3½	3½ @ 4
Bar silver	57½	48
Mexican dollars	45¾	46¾

BULL MOVEMENT SEEMS TO BE AT AN END.

Upward Tendency of Stocks Has Struck a Snag and Prices May Tumble When the Market Opens To-Morrow

CONDITIONS OF STEEL PLAY IMPORTANT PART

Massachusetts Electric Was Heavy and Traders Are Beginning to Feel Apprehensive as to the Real Cause

Stock market traders are asking themselves how far the current reaction is likely to run. Awhile ago they were wondering how far prices would advance without meeting sufficient selling to bring about a reaction. Sentiment changes rapidly in financial circles. In recent days it has swung from ultra optimism around to conservatism. The question now is will it swing to pessimism. The bull market has struck a snag and prices not only have ceased to advance, but do not hold their own and the swing is downward temporarily

At the same time it is evident from close observation that there is a great inclination on the part of the professionals to look forward to higher prices than the reverse, and there is a disposition to regard the present setback as a perfectly natural reaction. Reactions are natural in bull markets, just as recoveries develop from time to time when prices of stocks are dropping. The present upswing started last March and has met with periodical setbacks, but prices have invariably recovered from these moments of depression and have worked to a higher level. The bulls argue there are more bulls than bears on the street now, say that the present reaction will be similar to previous ones, that prices will on the rebound swing farther than before, finally rising to a level where the public will be attracted.

Public Still Shy.

The public has not been in the market to any extent for some time past. As a matter of fact the public of late has paid a great deal more attention to speculating in grain and particularly in wheat, which has risen to new high levels, in Chicago, than to stock trading.

Several pillars of the stock market believe that the reaction in the prices of securities has been caused to a large extent by the rapid advance in wheat

Those who have given thought to the matter are of the opinion that the cutting of wheat prices has uncovered a hitherto unsuspected weak spot in the general situation. Moreover, it is stated that the actual official prices for steel have not been quoted for some time past, although the trade is aware that sales have been made.

The possibility has been suggested that the dividends on Steel preferred may be passed, but at the same time it must be admitted that a condition that would induce the management to reduce these dividends would be a very serious one.

The American Steel and Wire Company have met the cut of the Pittsburg Steel Company, and the report comes from Chicago that the United States Steel Company is now quoting steel about 80,000 tons per week worth about $2,000,000, and which the trade anticipates has figured on as far to the Pittsburg Steel Company, but none has yet contracted entered into by the trade with the Republic Steel and Iron Company which is figured, out of reports, to be in operation an important outlet.

If still more effected, the early dissolution of the steel pool is suggested by the Wall street Journal, which says: "Nothing is now making its own prices to the trade.

Encouraging Offset.

As an offset to the untoward development in the steel industry comes the action of the Eastern Bar Iron Association in getting to count on prevailing prices. The move is directly the cutting of steel prices on the rise of what had been looked upon as a long period of stability.

The stock market yesterday was reactionary practically from start to finish and stocks were generally under selling pressure, the prices being for considerable losses in active options and the investment in the list made. The bank statement, while decidedly favorable was without effect on the market. The London market was dull, owing to a stock market holiday at that centre, so that arbitrage declined to nothing.

Nearly many of the active issues showed losses extending to 1 per cent. Pacific Union Pacific, Amalgamated, Brooklyn Rapid Transit, Southern Pacific, Atchison, Sugar and others were noticeably weak. Toward the second hour the market continued in an unsettled condition and prices were at the lowest.

As a rule changes indicated by the week ending August 20 were not heavy. The gain in cash is shown to be $883,600, making a total of $64,457,800, the highest point in a number of years.

Bank Statement.

Totals and changes are appended

	Totals.	Changes.
Loans	$1 000 174 400	$2,486,000
Specie	264 570 500	1,883,500
Legal tenders	63 643 700	1,000,400
Net deposits	1 048 348 000	4,370,000
Circulation	37 313 100	7 124 800
Reserve held	328 214 200	2,883,900
Legal reserve	262 087 250	1,092,500
Surplus reserve	66 127 250	1,791,400
Surplus reserve last year	66 127 250	1,791,400

The Boston market was dull and nar row as it has been for some time past. Massachusetts Electric issues were again heavy and yesterday the preferred selling down to 69, a low record level, the common selling at 24. The weakness in these issues has been the subject of much comment all week. Rumor and fear created a panic, but business regarding future prospects is encouraging.

Montana Coal and Coke, in which our readers have been advised to buy on reaction, for some time past, came to the front yesterday and advanced fractionally above

THE OCEAN DAILY

We have had printed from the original plates, without alteration or abbreviation of any kind, an edition of the

Cunard Bulletin,

The great ocean daily newspaper, containing news transmitted over 2,000 miles by Marconi Wireless Telegraph. These are sold on board the steamer at 5 cents per copy, or 30 cents the set of 6. Our edition contains the same matter (16 pages), bound in one. We will mail a copy FREE on receipt of request, with stamps for postage

MUNROE & MUNROE,
Managers for the Marconi Underwriters.
State Mutual Building, Boston.
Broad Exchange Bldg., New York.
Kaiserkorbcker Trust Bldg., N. Y.
Canada Life Building, Montreal.

CLIMAX IN WHEAT GAMBLING AT HAND.

Everything is ready now for the grand closing scene of the spectacular last act of the great gambling drama which had been running for so many weeks in the Chicago grain pit. The deluge is at hand. Some hopeful spirits think it may be averted for two or three days, while others expect the bottom to drop out to-morrow morning.

Certain it is that yesterday wheat broke three cents a bushel in two minutes in New York and in Chicago, while in Minneapolis the break amounted to more than six cents. Men of sense have been warning the public for nearly a week to get out of both the grain and the stock markets.

Stocks closed materially lower yesterday and the last prices were at the bottom in a heavy and active market. A bitch has occurred in the traction deal, and the public is once more to be left to sink or swim. The reaction must come, and it has been delayed so long it may be somewhat severe. If the inevitable crash in wheat should come without further delay, the stock market would be kept we in hand, but every day longer the price of grain continues staple in the neighborhood of $1.00 for wheat that is worth no more than $1, the danger becomes more alarming.

4. It was reported that the management has opened up a new seam of coal

Financial Notes.

The annual report of the Osceola Consolidated Mining Company, covering last year's operations, shows:

Cash and [illegible]	$200,000
Profit and loss balance	1,731,473
Invested in real estate	1,200,000
Total assets	3,131,473
Earning per [illegible] advances on copper	1,826,254
Dividends	1,200,000
Per cent	60

There are 2,100 stockholders of record.

Mexico Consolidated, while was recently organized by Boston and Western brokers has sold on the curb at 11, an advance of 1 point over the subscription price.

Copper is quoted at 12½ to 12¾, and the feeling among the producers is hopeful

Total clearing house returns to Financial Chronicle for the week ending August 20 show $1,800,526,703, against $1,905,553,

It is stated that Newman Erb, who recently left the Pennsylvania road, is not in sympathy with the financing of the Pittsburg, Lake Erie & Western Railroad & Dayton by the Hollins syndicate and will resign from the Pere Marquette.

The Missouri & Illinois Bridge & Belt Railroad Co. has been chartered by the Goulds with $2,000,000 capital to build a belt line from the Wabash to Cotton Belt, near Ferguson, Mo., to connect with the new Madison & St. Louis Belt Railroad near St. Charles, and with the Missouri river to connect with all railroad in East St. Louis.

The Lackawanna Steel company has declared a regular quarterly dividend of 1 per cent on the common stock, payable September 15.

First Vice President Richard C. Kerens, representing extensive St. Louis interests at Newcastle, Cal., has purchased the San Pedro, Los Angeles & Salt Lake, says the entire line from Salt Lake to the Pacific will be ready for operation by December 1. At present there is a gap of about 300 miles.

It is stated that the semi-annual dividend on the preferred stock of the Chicago Great Western Railway, which is 2½ per cent, will be declared in a few days, and which has been paid heretofore on August 31, will not be paid this half year

BOSTON STOCKS.

Following are the opening, high, low and closing prices of securities dealt in on the Boston Stock Exchange yesterday, together with closing bid and asked prices.

RAILROADS.

	Opening.	High.	Low.	Bid.	Asked.
Atchison				79¾	80
Atchison pref				93	93½
Boston & Albany	248	248	248	248	
Boston & Lowell	204½	204½	204½	204	205
Boston & Maine	162	162	162	161¾	162
Chic. & N. pref				207	
Fitchburg pref				100	
Mex. Central				12¾	12¾
Old Colony	191	191	191	190	191
Rutland pref				100	
Union Pacific	203	203	203	202	
Union Pacific pref	74	74	74	74	
Wis. Marquette pref				70½	72
Wis. Central				24	24½
Adventure	86¾	86¾	86¾	86¾	87
Allouez				44	45
Amalgamated				66¾	67
Arcadian Copper				75	76
Arnold				3	3½
Atlantic				25	25½
Bingham				25	26
Boston & Corbin				3	3½
Boston & Montana				50	51
Boston & Mont. Con				2	2½
Calumet & Hecla				650	
Centennial	24	24	24	23¾	24
Copper Range				70	70½
Daly West				20	21
Dominion Coal				75	76
Dominion Coal pref	2	2	2	2¼	3
Franklin				8¾	9
Granby				75	76
Greene Cananea				5¾	6
Isle Royale				27	28
Kearsarge				7	7½
Mass. Gas				87	87½
Mass. Gas pref				93	93½
Michigan				4¾	5
Mohawk	47¾	47¾	47¾	47¾	48
Nevada Con				18¾	19
North Butte				50	50½
North Lake				3	3½
Old Dominion				34	34½
Osceola	75	75	75	75	76
Parrot	24¾	24¾	24	24¾	25
Phoenix				75	80
Pond Creek	83	83	82	82	83
Quincy				75	80
Rhode Island				1¾	2
Santa Fe Gold	1¾	1¾	1¾	1¾	1¾
Shannon	3 15-16	3 15-16	3¾	3¾	3¾
Tamarack	75	75	75	75	76
Trinity	7 5-16	7¾	7¼	7¼	7½
United States Oil	10¾	10¾	10¾	10¾	10¾
U. S. Coal	30¾	30¾	30¾	30¾	31
U. S. Mining				25	30
Utah	8¾	8¾	8¾	8¾	9
Victoria				60	65
Wolverine				60	65

LAND

Boston Land					2¾
Boston Suburban					3
East Boston Land				5¾	6
Winthrop Land				70	75

TELEPHONE.

American T. & T. Co.	137¼	137¼	137¼	137¼	138
Chesapeake & Potomac				117¾	118
Mexican Tel.				10	10½
New England Tel.	122¾	123¼	122¾	123¼	123½
Northern Tel.				80	82

MISCELLANEOUS.

Amer. Pneumatic				1¾	2
Amer. Pneumatic pref				5	6
Amer. Sugar	263	263	263	262	263
Amer. Sugar pref					120
General Electric					204
General Electric pref					102
Mass. Elec.	15	15	14¾	14¾	15
Mass. Elec. pref	61	61	61	60	63
Mass. Elec. Cons.	69	69	69	69	70
Mass. Elec. pref	43¾	43¾	43¾	43	43¾
Mass. Elec. 4s				86	87
Mexican Elec.	8¾	8¾	8¾	8¾	9
Mex. Electric pref				24	25
New England C. & P.				8	9
Rights				1	1¼
Old Colony Trust	100	104	100	100	102
Pullman				207	
Quincy Market, Mach.				90	91
Rights				1	1¼
Stone & Webster				50	51
Stone & Webster pref				87½	88
Swift & Co.	107¾	107¾	107¾	107¾	108
Union Electric Co.				80	81

INDUSTRIAL SECURITIES.

Amalgamated	54¾	54¾	53¾		54¼
American Sugar	120¾	120¾	120¾	120¾	121
American Sugar pref	117¾	120¾	120¾	120¾	121
Amer. Woolen	34¾	34¾	34¾	34¾	34¾
Amer. Woolen pref				96	
Mexican Central	11¾	11¾	11¾	11¾	11¾
American Woolen pf.	79	79	78¾	78¾	79
Boston Elevated	136	136	136	136	137
Boston & Prov.					270
Commonwealth	9	9¼	9	8¾	8¾
Mexican Light	8	8	8	8	8¼
Montana & Boston				1¾	2
Rights				1	1¼
U. S. Rubber	102	102	102	102	103
U. S. Mining	21¾	21¾	21	21	21¾

BONDS.

	Opening.	High.	Low.	Last.
Am. Bell Telephone 4s	99¾	99¾	99¾	99¾
Atch. Top. & Tel 4s	96¾	96¾	96¾	96¾
Atch. Top. & Tel. adj.	86¾	86¾	86¾	86¾
New York & New England 5s	101¼	101¼	101¼	101¼
Boston Elevated 4s	102	102	102	102

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	High.	Low.	Close.
12,500 Amalgamated	54¾	53¾	53¾
1,100 Am. Agricultural	39¾	39¾	39¾
9,100 Am. Smelting	85	83¾	83¾
1,100 Am. Smelting pref	97¾	97¾	97¾
18,600 Atchison	80¾	79¾	79¾
1,100 Atch. pref	93¾	93¾	93¾
1,100 Brooklyn Rapid Transit	68¾	68¾	68¾
13,500 Brooklyn Rapid Transit	84¾	84¾	84¾
1,100 Canadian Pacific	147¾	147¾	147¾
3,700 Chesapeake & Ohio	34¾	34¾	34¾
3,700 Chic. & Alton	34¾	34¾	34¾
3,900 Chic. & Alton pref	74¾	74¾	74¾
3,800 Chic. M. & St. Paul	140¾	139¾	139¾
1,100 Chic. R. I. & Pac.	27¾	27¾	27¾
1,100 Chic. R. I. & Pac. pref	74¾	74¾	74¾
1,100 Colorado Fuel	39¾	39¾	39¾
1,100 Colorado Southern	26¾	26¾	26¾
1,100 Colorado Southern 1st pref	74¾	74¾	74¾
1,100 Colorado Southern 2d pref	74¾	74¾	74¾
1,100 Del. & Hudson	164¾	164¾	164¾
1,100 Del. Lack. & West.	264¾	264¾	264¾
1,100 Erie 1st pref	69¾	69¾	69¾
1,100 Erie 2d pref	52¾	52¾	52¾
1,100 Great Northern pref	174¾	174¾	174¾
1,100 Iowa Central	19¾	19¾	19¾
1,100 Iowa Central pref	39¾	39¾	39¾
1,100 Louis. & Nash	126¾	126¾	126¾
1,100 Manhattan	139¾	139¾	139¾
1,100 Met. Street	134¾	134¾	134¾
2,700 Mex. Central	11¾	11¾	11¾
1,100 Mex. Nat.	19¾	19¾	19¾
1,100 Mo. K. & T. com	21¾	21¾	21¾
1,100 Mo. K. & T. pref	51¾	51¾	51¾
1,100 Nat. Lead	46¾	46¾	46¾
1,100 New York Central	137¾	137¾	137¾
12,200 Pennsylvania	134¾	134¾	134¾
1,100 Reading com	87¾	87¾	87¾
1,100 Reading com 1st pref	87¾	87¾	87¾
1,100 Reading com 2d pref	87¾	87¾	87¾
1,100 Rock Island com	27¾	27¾	27¾
1,100 Rock Island pref	67¾	67¾	67¾
1,100 Southern Railway	27¾	27¾	27¾
1,100 Southern Railway pref	87¾	87¾	87¾
1,100 Tex. Pac.	23¾	23¾	23¾
1,100 Union Pacific	101¾	101¾	101¾
1,100 Union Pacific pref	87¾	87¾	87¾
1,100 U. S. Leather	14¾	14¾	14¾
1,100 U. S. Leather pref	87¾	87¾	87¾
6,500 U. S. Steel	33¾	33¾	33¾
1,100 U. S. Steel pref	94¾	94¾	94¾
1,100 U. S. Steel 2d pref	87¾	87¾	87¾
1,100 Wabash	18¾	18¾	18¾
1,100 Wabash pref	36¾	36¾	36¾

CURB MARKET.

Parrott	24¾	24¾	24	24¾	25
Phoenix				75	80
Pond Creek	83	83	82	82	83
Quincy				75	80
Rhode Island				1¾	2
Santa Fe Gold	1¾	1¾	1¾	1¾	1¾
Shannon	3 15-16	3¾	3¾	3¾	3¾
Tamarack	75	75	75	75	76
Trinity	7 5-16	7¾	7¼	7¼	7½
United States Oil	10¾	10¾	10¾	10¾	10¾
U. S. Coal	30¾	30¾	30¾	30¾	31
U. S. Mining				25	30
Utah	8¾	8¾	8¾	8¾	9
Victoria				60	65
Wolverine				60	65

LAND

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Atch. Top. & Tel. adj.	86¾	86¾	86¾	86¾
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Boston Elevated 4s	102	102	102	102

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1,100 Brooklyn Rapid Transit	68¾	68¾	68¾
13,500 Brooklyn Rapid Transit	84¾	84¾	84¾
1,100 Canadian Pacific	147¾	147¾	147¾
3,700

LENOX BELLE WED TO NEW YORK ARTIST.

Many Cottages Witness Marriage of Miss Maud C. Folsom to C. G. Voorhees—Sister Acts as Maid of Honor

Special to the Sunday American.

Lenox, Aug. 20.—At Trinity Episcopal Church here at noon yesterday Miss Maud Christine Folsom, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Winthrop Folsom, of New York, was married to Clark Greenwood Voorhees, a New York artist.

Many members of the Lenox cottage colony, of which Mr. Folsom has been a member for twenty-five years, attended the ceremony, most having returned from the shore for the event. Mr. Folsom was doubly congratulated by his friends, it being his birthday as well as his daughter's wedding day.

In one section of the church sat the bride's Sunday school class and sewing class, both being present by special invitation.

Miss Georgette Folsom, the bride's sister, was maid of honor, and the bridesmaids were Miss Mary Voorhees, Miss Constance Folsom, Miss Emily Bacon, of Boston, and Miss Emily Gregory, of New York. Charles H. Voorhees was his brother's best man.

A wedding breakfast and reception at Stonyside, Mr. Folsom's Summer home, followed the ceremony. Mrs. Voorhees is the fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Folsom, and it was announced at the reception that the wedding of a fifth daughter, Miss Winifred Folsom, to Edward Seibold, of New York, would take place October 7.

After a brief wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Voorhees will go to Lenox Cobbs, where Mr. Voorhees has a studio. They will go abroad late in the Fall and will pass the Winter in Rome.

FINDS TOMBSTONE RECORDING HIS DEATH.

Further Strange Developments in Case of Lewis Alexander, Whose Story Is to Cast Shadow Over Two Prominent Families.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Another chapter in the strange life story of Lewis Alexander, the young New York electrician who was reared by the late Mary Almyralla, a well known negress, suicide to-day and adds a sidelight that will cast shadows upon two families that were socially prominent in the national capital a few years ago.

In the papers which the young man's colored foster sister left for him he learns that he is presumed to be dead—that a headstone in one of the Washington cemeteries bears the inscription

"LEWIS ALEXANDER, INFANT."

Beneath the mound is a tiny coffin, but whether it was empty or contained the body of a waif when it was buried twenty seven years ago, is still a mystery.

In 1876 a young woman, whose name is withheld by Alexander and his attorneys who know the details of his life, was taken to the home of Mary Almyralla by a man well known in national affairs. This man is said to have been of a prominent Southern family. The true name of the mother was carefully concealed.

Now young Alexander says he will begin legal proceedings to recover his rights and privileges that are his by inheritance from his mother and father.

Alexander declares that he has proof that his mother and father were married shortly before his birth, and that his father deserted his mother.

OLD COLONY CLUB TO ENJOY GRAND CLAMBAKE.

Prominent Boston Men Officers of the Club Which Will Have Outing on Mashnee Island the Coming Friday

An old-fashioned clambake will be the entertainment offered the members of the Old Colony Club at their annual meeting, which will be held next Friday at Mashnee Island, opposite Monument Beach. The meeting is called for 11:30 o'clock, and the clambake is scheduled for noon.

Beginning at 10:30 o'clock a launch will make a trip every ten or fifteen minutes from the cove north of the Norcross House at Monument Beach. There is good anchorage for yachts off the west side of the island, if members prefer to go on their own boats, and there is a pier on the eastern side of the island, just across from Monument Beach.

The present officers of the Old Colony club are: President, Joseph Jefferson; vice presidents, Charles S. Hamlin, Henry R. Reed, George T. Tolles; secretary and treasurer, Charles H. Taylor, Jr.; executive committee, George W. Fish, N. H. Emmons and G. W. Jones of Falmouth, John W. Delano, Dr. Maurice H. Richardson and Edward Hamlin of Marion, Charles F. Horton, W. A. Nye and George I. Briggs of Bourne, James L. Weeden and P. Edwin Elwell of Sandwich, Thomas C. Thacher of Yarmouth, Theophilus Parsons and Edward Atkinson of Mattapoisett, Howard Stockton, Laurence Minot, Benjamin F. Gibbs of Wareham and Horace S. Cromwell, at large.

WARSHIPS TO LEAVE NAVY YARD TO-MORROW

The cruisers Des Moines and the battleship Massachusetts will leave the Navy Yard to-morrow for New London, there proceeding south and up the Potomac river. The five torpedo boats that have been at the Navy Yard all week left for New London yesterday.

The training cruising squadron, consisting of the Columbia, Prairie and Minneapolis, arrived at Portland, Me., last night, under charge of Rear Admiral Wise.

ARMY OFFICER DISMISSED

Washington, Aug. 20.—Charles F. Smith, a second lieutenant in the Thirteenth United States Infantry, recently tried at San Francisco on charges of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, and for being absent from duty without leave, has been sentenced to dismissal from the service.

AMUSEMENTS.

KEITH'S

WEEK OF AUG. 22:

Doors Open at 1:30. Performance Continuous Until 10:30 P. M.

The Fadettes Woman's Orchestra

CAROLINE B. NICHOLS, Director.

1. March, "The Stein Song" ..... Bullard
2. Overture, "William Tell" ..... Rossini
3. Petit Serenade, "En Sourdine" ..... Tellam (String Orchestra)
4. Medley, "Songs of Old Erin" ..... Bayer (a—"The Rosary," cornet solo (Miss White) ..... Nevin (b—"Country Dance" .....)
5. Japanese War Cry "Banzai" ..... Le Page
6. Tone Picture, "A Day in Arcadia" ..... Samuels

Harry Brown

One of the Most Popular "Real Coon" Singing Comedians in the Varieties.

Potter and Hartwell

Novelty Head-to-Head Equilibrists and General Acrobats.

First Time Here.

Hoyt and Waller

Creative Conversational Comedians.

First Time Here.

McDonald and Huntington

Singing and Dancing Specialists.

First Time Here.

Prices 25c 35c 50c

Front Orchestra Seats, 75c. Box Seats and Front Row, First Balcony, $1.

Reserved Seats in Boxes and Front Row, First Balcony can be secured two weeks in advance.

The Henry F. Miller Piano.

Edwin Stevens

Most Versatile and Popular Comedian in America, in his Charming Vaudeville Interlude, "A Night Out."

Positively One Week Only.

Wm. H. Pascoe

Head Mendelssohn Actor supported by Helen May Wilfred and Company in the Original Military Playlet, "Love and War."

First Time Here.

Prof. Burton's Comedy Acrobatic Dogs

And Marvelous High Leaping Greyhounds, Just Returned from a Successful European Tour. Bring Children to See Them.

Dixon and Holmes

Character Singing Comedians and Dramatic Impersonators.

Brothers Fitzgerald

And M'lle ROMA, in a Novelty Juggling Specialty "American Revels at Practice."

First Time Here.

Newell and Steele

In a Great Exhibition of Skill on Flying and Roman Rings.

First Time Here.

The Biograph

Showing an Entire New List of Interesting and Humorous Motion Pictures, including "Personal," a film that had a three weeks' run in New York. These Pictures Will Not Be Exhibited Elsewhere in New England.

POINT OF PINES

Today—Big Concerts Benefit G. V. S. A.

JOHN MASON & CO. MARION MANOLA

ELECTRIC COMEDY FOUR — THE USHERS — EMERSON & OMEGA

DICKSON & JAMES — MERTON & BURKE — LYNN CADET BAND

THURS., AUG. 25—LYNN MERCHANTS' DAY

Friday, Aug. 26 AFTERNOON AND EVENING ONLY

FIRST AMERICAN APPEARANCE OF

His Majesty's Grenadier Guards Band

England's Crack 1st Musical Organization

60 MUSICIANS A. WILLIAMS, Bandmaster

This will positively be the only opportunity of hearing the band in this section of the country, as the band leaves for an extended engagement at the St. Louis Exposition immediately at the close of the Friday evening concert.

SPECIAL ADMISSION ON FRIDAY, 50c. RESERVED PIAZZA CHAIRS, 25c. EXTRA

NOTE—In the event of rain the band will play in the covered theatre.

Saturday, Aug. 27 Weather Permitting

Postponed Head-on Collision

Owing to the unfavorable weather yesterday this sensational event has again been postponed until next Saturday.

SPECIAL ADMISSION TO GROUNDS AND COLLISION, 50c. Reserved Seats, 50c. Extra

CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE

421 Tremont St., Tel. Tremont 5.

Daily at 2 and 8 P. M. Open 1:30 and 7:30.

Castle Square Theatre Dramatic Stock Co.

WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, AUG. 22.

Henry Hamilton's Modern Play,

HARVEST

PRICES—15c., 25c., 50c.

Nothing Higher. All Seats Reserved

Monday Matinee, Souvenir Soubrette.

MONDAY, AUG. 29,

THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT

WALTER E. PERKINS, Manager.

COLONIAL THEATRE

Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees and Mgrs.

Mon., Aug. 29, Opening of Season 1904-05

Geo. W. Lederer's Big Musical Novelty

The Southerners

Book by Mercer and Grant.

Music by Will Marion Cook.

ORIGINAL N. Y. CAST.

SCENERY AND COSTUMES.

Company Includes Junie McCree, Ellis Far, Al. Hart, Viola Dale, Billee Taylor, Rehe Davis, Wilmer Bentley, Louise Lathrop, W. Wallace Black and 60—CHORUS GIRLS—60

Seat Sale Begins Thurs., Aug. 25, 9 A. M.

Regular Colonial Theatre Prices. 1.50-1.00-75-50-25

NICKELODEON

L. B. WALKER, Mgr.

THIS WEEK

THE Patriotic Girls

A Genuine Novelty.

THIS WEEK

Princess Madeline

In her Butterfly Transformation Act and Others.

ADMISSION FIVE CENTS.

"Visited Every Year by Over One Million Men, Women and Children"

AUSTIN —AND— STONE'S MUSEUM

Tremont Row—Scollay Square.

STONE & DIX, M. Proprietors.

WEEK BEGINNING AUG. 22

PENNYPACKER'S PERFECT PONIES

That do everything but talk. The most wonderful

MULE

In the World.

PROF. BONNEY

Anatomical Phenomenon.

THE ISABELLA INSTRUMENTAL QUARTET.

THE LARGEST SNAKE EVER SEEN.

THOMA, ENGLISH PUNCH AND JUDY.

TWO ALL STAR Vaudeville Shows IN THE AUDITORIUM.

ADMISSION ONLY 10 CENTS.

LYCEUM THEATRE

Always Presenting the Best BURLESQUE ATTRACTIONS

Matinee Daily at 2:15 P. M. Evenings at 8

CLARK'S

RUNAWAY "GIRLS"

The First Big Spoke in the Burlesque Wheel.

Popular Prices, 10c to 50c

PALACE

HOME OF BURLESQUE

THIS WEEK

One of the Brightest Spoken in the Big Season Wheel.

The Famous

Rentz= Santley Burlesquers

Resplendent in Glittering Costumes, Magnificent Scenic Equipment.

EXTRA MIDNIGHT SHOW FRIDAY, AUG. 26

Full Returns of the

JEFFRIES= MUNROE FIGHT

SPECIAL WIRE FROM THE RINGSIDE.

GRAND SMOKING CONCERTS

PALACE

Prices 10 to 50

Perfumed by the Scent of Pine, and Cooled by Forest Breezes

LEXINGTON PARK

Lexington's Historic Battle Grounds

A Picturesque Forest Resort OPENS DAILY AT 10 A. M.

Take cars at Sullivan Square Terminal or Subway marked Arlington Heights

Round Trip Tickets 15c Including Admission to Park

Only place to go To-day for Perfect Comfort and Enjoyment.

TO DAY—SUNDAY CONCERTS

This is the Special Day for Cars Baked with Boston Beans, Dan and Steve Hoyt Concerts all the week by

LEXINGTON

Minute Men's Orchestra

A Whole Day's Entertainment in the

Zoological Garden, Bear Pit, Deer Park and Monkey Mansion.

RUSTIC THEATRE, 3:30, 8:10

This Week—Allison's Animal Harmony, Chas. Edwards, Hi Hi and Rube Bennett and Rose the Kneeprint, and Others.

Enjoy the wealth of picturesque landscape along Concord.

Paul Revere Trolley Trips

taking in the famous historic sights of Lexington and Concord.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Few Doors Above Dover St. "L" Station

Every Evening at 8

MATINEES Tuesday Thursday and Saturday at 2

Telephone 1020 Tremont

STAIR & WILBUR and MAGEE, Proprietors

GEORGE W. MAGEE, Manager

Commencing Tomorrow Night

Chas. E. Blaney's Scenic Melodramatic Sensation.

50 People. 12 Big Scenes.

MORE TO BE PITIED THAN SCORNED

A Glimpse of Real Life Behind the Scenes.

A Story of the Church and the Stage.

DON'T MISS HEARING THE Nellie B. Chandler Ladies' Orchestra BETWEEN THE ACTS.

Next Week "THE FATAL WEDDING"

Bowdoin Sq. Theatre

Evenings at 8. Matinees Every Day at 2. Opposite the Historic Home. Take cars in Scollay Sq. Subway Station. Only nine minutes' ride to Grove.

Bargain matinees for ladies every afternoon. Reserved orchestra chairs, any part, except on Holidays.

This week, beginning Monday, matinee at 2 o'clock and every afternoon and evening thereafter, the world famous pantomime

RANCH 10

With special scenery effects, and interpreted by the Lothrop Stock Company.

NEXT WEEK—"Tess of D'u."

CRESCENT GARDENS Revere To-day and all This week Beach.

(To-day Benefit E. V. F. A.)

ELECTRIC COMEDY FOUR

HARVEY—4 MISTLETOE GIRLS

DELBERG SISTERS—4 SHANNONS

JAS. FRANCIS DOOLEY

LAUGHLAND Funniest Show on the Beach.

TREMONT THEATRE

EVENINGS AT 8. MATINEES WED. AND SAT. AT 2.

"A TRUST IS A LARGE BODY OF MONEY ENTIRELY SURROUNDED BY WATER." Philosophy of William Henry Spangle.

BEGINNING TOMORROW NIGHT HENRY W. SAVAGE WILL GILLER

The New Korean Comic Opera

THE SHO-GUN

FIRST JOINT WORK OF

GEORGE ADE Author of "Peggy from Paris," "The County Chairman" and "The Sultan of Sulu"

AND

GUSTAV LUDERS Composer of "The Prince of Pilsen," "King Dodo" and "Woodland."

A CONSPICUOUSLY COMPETENT CAST, INCLUDING

Charles E. Evans — Christie Macdonald — Georgia Caine

William C. Weedon — Carrie L. Perkins — David Torrence

Thomas C. Leary — Blanche Adams — L. B. Martindell

SPECIALLY SELECTED SINGING CHORUS

EVENINGS AT 8. WED. & SAT. MATS. AT 2

MAJESTIC THEATRE

SEATS from 25c to $1.50

TWO WEEKS ONLY, COMMENCING TO-MORROW NIGHT

EDWARD MORGAN

In Hall Caine's Masterpiece

THE ETERNAL CITY

LIEBLER & CO., Managers

With Special Musical Setting, Including a New Intermezzo, written by PIETRO MASCAGNI, Composer of "Cavalleria Rusticana."

A GREAT CAST, INCLUDING

FREDERIC De BELLEVILLE — JANET WALDORF

FRANK C. BANGS — HELEN WETHERSBY

W. E. BONNEY — MAY STUART

HENRY HARMON and 30 Others

MOST PERFECTLY CONDUCTED PARK IN AMERICA

Norumbega Park

The Famous Resort at Auburndale on the Charles

Best Trolley Ride in New England

OPENS DAILY AT 10 A. M.

You Are Too Many to Picture! An unequaled feature for Sunday. Don't miss it.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN MYSTERIOUS MAZE CHILDREN'S PLAYGROUND DANCING PAVILION CANOEING, ETC.

THIS WEEK in the COVERED OPEN AIR THEATRE

Two 2000 Seat Theatres Presenting Two Distinct Vaudeville Programmes Each Week.

A Genuine Novelette

THE GIBSON GIRL

A Complete Musical Farce Comedy.

Take Subway Cars marked Norumbega Park

EXCURSIONS.

G. A. R. Side Trips

SPECIAL EXCURSIONS TO NEW YORK VIA JOY LINE

Steamers will leave ATLAS (Foot of India Wharf) and PROVIDENCE (Foot of Richmond St.) as follows:

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, Sept. 6 and 7, 5 P. M.

THURSDAY and FRIDAY, Sept. 8 and 9, 4 P. M.

Fare, Including $5.00 Meals and Stateroom Berth

Fare, Including $6.50 Meals and Stateroom Berth

Tickets will be limited to leaving boat on return trip.

A limited number of tickets will be sold for the above excursions at $4.00 and $5.00 each. Tickets can be secured at Atlas Wharf, Boston, or Providence Line Office, 192 Washington St., Boston.

MAIN 8100. E. D. PITTS, Agent.

The Most Delightful of All!

DAILY OCEAN TRIP TO QUAINT OLD PROVINCETOWN

ROUND TRIP ONE DOLLAR

The staunch and elegant steamer "CITY OF CAPE COD" leaves Long Wharf (foot of State St.), Boston, every week day at 9 A. M. Returning, leaves Provincetown at 6:30. Stops one hour at Plymouth. Fare $1.50 (children, half fare). Refreshments, staterooms. No baggage. Telephone 4800 Main.

Nantasket Point

THE MOST ATTRACTIVE SECTION OF THE FAMOUS BEACH

All Amusements Open To-day

Band Concerts At 2:30 and 7:30 P. M. by the Mass. State Band

STEAMERS

PLEASURE BAY AND ATTAQUIN

Make quickest time (weather permitting) leaving Rowes Wharf at 9:30, 10:30 A. M., 1:30, 2:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30 P. M. Sundays, 10:30 A. M., 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 7:30 P. M. Sunday night at 9:30 P. M.

See the historic forts, Islands and other points of interest.

Fare 15c, Each Way

Nova Scotia New Brunswick Cape Breton Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland

For the Fishing Grounds, Steamer KING PHILIP

Leaves North Side of Commercial Wharf

Daily and Sundays at 10 O'Clock.

Returning at 5 P. M., Lve. St., same Pier and Chowder Free. PRICE $1.50 IN GOLD.

Dominion Atlantic Ry. Line

Boston to Yarmouth, leaving Lewis Wharf DAILY (except Sat.), 3 P. M., stops at Prince George and Digby in connection. Low Excursion rates to our offices, 228 Washington St., or Long Wharf.

J. F. MASTERS, New Eng. Pass. Agt.

ONE OF THE SKEELEST MAY BENNETT

GET

Next, if you can; if you can't get next, get on to the fact that the Howard is the place to go, and you can't find a better one, either. Some of the acts we have had in the past have been good, but we have never had any better than we have this week. It is a matter to hand out a song to the public, but it is a matter of a hell of a lot more when the act is appreciated and encored long and often, and more, in other words, prestone don't smell of the rose, things no matter what the number of acts we have at the rear of the house handles them all the same.

We haven't gone into the "hog" business yet, and have no intentions of so doing. That's why we put a private exit in.

AT THE OLD

HOWARD

THIS WEEK

KENO, WALSH AND MELROSE

The boys who better than any acrobats in vaudeville to-day combine astonishing athletic feats and comical antics. It is a question as to which wins in the race they start, applause or laughter. You get a run for your money when you see this play.

JOHN D. GILBERT

A monologist who is "right" from A to Z. Some monologists are long winded. They start off with a few funny lines that will loosen your risibilities, and then they keep them up. The slips are the fault in the way of odd pendulums.

NOVELTY COMEDY 5

A quintet of humorists and harmonists who are pleasing from Pittsburg to Boston. They make up in the excellence of their songs and furnishing them with comedy and harmonies they all have to trip their tits to, see John.

PAS-MA-LA TRIO

A new act—it is new! Aren't we handing you a few pointers on vaudeville nowadays? This act is a hot one, by Wesley and Donahue, and they are a pair of comedians who are the interest of all the stage pleasantness.

THE JENNETTS

Two sisters whom you'll never forget once you've seen them. An exhibition of grace and skill that will take rank with any ever seen on the Howard stage.

JULES DE ROLLI

A distinct suggestion of Indian rubbs and a few other things that are not to be found in the dictionary. Jules is a versatile fellow, but

AND OTHERS

Including M. KINLEY, The Paparazzi of the Xylophone; PALMER and CLIFTON in their Comedy Act; Nosky, A Ride in Calistenics; BEN HARNEY and COMPANY in Rowdy Javelin Juggling; DOLSON & LA REMO, Singers and Dancers; MARIE LA FRANCE, Illustrated Songs; THE BARLOWS, Comedy Wire Walkers; THE SELSONS, Novelty Hand to Hand Balancers, and THE KINETOGRAPH showing New Motion Pictures.

THE BURLESQUE

Every active, passive or would be member of the Order of the Sons of Sleep for Closing Time should take a look at our fourth last week festival. Last week was a good one, and we hold that record until more than finding a letter with a 2 cent stamp on it in the mail box, or a dollar bill in the pocket of an overcoat for an overdue deal for the same, or a dollar bill in the pocket of an overcoat that we'll make the dealer turn his face to the wall.

"WOULD YOU?"

THE CAST

Mrs. Brown ..... Fanny Da Costa
Mrs. Robertson ..... Ada Nyman
Mr. Smith ..... A. C. Chesna
Mr. Jones ..... Jos. Lee
Mr. Brown ..... Jos. Bennett
Mr. Robertson ..... John Webb
Mr. Smith ..... John West
Mr. Jones ..... Wm. Wood
Mr. Brown ..... Jos. Bennett
Mr. Robertson ..... John Webb
Mr. Smith ..... A. C. Chesna
Mr. Jones ..... Jos. Lee

TROUBLED LIFE FOR CZAR'S HEIR

HOROSCOPE SHOWS HE WILL DIE AT 44 YEARS.

Imperial Infant Has Much In His Favor, Expert Says, but He Will Be Brutal, Headstrong, Rash, and Hated

A turbulent life, trouble with neighbors and death before his forty-fourth birthday is the summary of the horoscope cast for the newborn son of the Czar and Czarina of Russia by Professor C. Leonis, of No. 74 Bragdon street, Roxbury. Professor Leonis casts this horoscope of the imperial infant expressly for the BOSTON AMERICAN.

The horoscope in detail is as follows:

By Professor C. Leonis.

Alexis, the son born to the Czar and Czarina of Russia, came into the world on the 12th, at 12 30 p. m. He was born at the Peterhof, in the vista of Alexdra. At that time the eighth degree of the common, bestial sign Scorpio was ascending the eastern horizon, Leo was at the zenith, Aquarius at the nadir, and Taurus was at the western horizon. Mars, who is lord or ruler of the ascending sign Scorpio, becomes his critic planet.

In some respects the horoscope is very fortunate. In some, unfortunate. The planet of honor, which was closely conjoined with Venus and the Moon, is favorably situated with reference to Jupiter, the mercurian, and also within one of the fortunate trines with the fortunate Jupiter, who was just below the western horizon.

So far the planetary conditions are most fortunate, and slightly a safe passage through the dangerous years of childhood, and emergence into a manhood filled with honors.

Throws a Deep Shadow.

We also find the moon friendly by aspect with the mysterious Uranus, while that planet is fortunately configurated with Jupiter. So far, the planets seem to smile indulgently upon the native.

Further inspection, we find some very unfortunate configurations in the matter of the planet Uranus, bearing as it were, heavy shadows upon a degree that would have been otherwise most fortunate for its uniformity and helpfulness.

In the ninth mansion (which governs religion and foreign neighbors) we find the [illegible] **planet (Mars) in Cancer, the sign ruling planet (Mars) in Cancer, the sign which he receives his fall, and to a baneful square aspect to Jupiter, who rules justice, religion and wealth.**

From these positions and configurations, we learn that the young man will be a rash, thing but religiously inclined, impulsive, careless, extravagant and continually at loggerheads with his neighbors.

It is true that the Sun and Venus are elevated above all the other planets, modifying as it were, his mental temperament, but the unfriendly aspect of his ruling planet with Jupiter is very strong, and will keep him a "hot water" almost continually.

He will be rash, headstrong, turbulent in spirit, argumentative, tyrannical and brutal toward his subjects, and will be grossly disliked by them.

Will Be Treacherous.

He will be far above the average from an intellectual point of view, as shown by the conjunction of Mercury and the Moon in the scientific sign Virgo, but crafty, cunning and treacherous, as indicated by the square (evil aspect) of Saturn.

We find Uranus in the Second Mansion (the house of wealth), in aspect with Venus. This shows a disposition to squander upon females, and much trouble with those that act high in social position. He will be often involved in scandal, and in this respect will cause his country much annoyance and trouble during his reign.

He will grow to be a strong and robust man, very unlike his father, but he will be a strong willed man, and will be a [illegible] **tyrant in many ways. He will not however, live to be a old man as his father is not likely to pass his forty-forth birthday.**

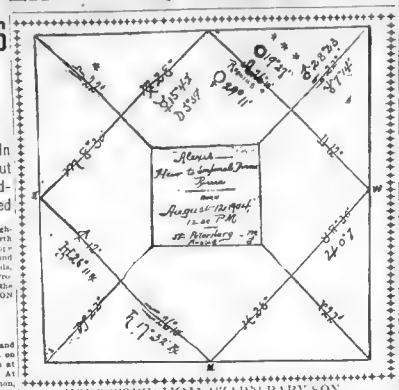
Throat and Heart Weak.

The throat and heart will be the weakest part of his physical organization, but he is not likely to suffer any great inconvenience or annoyance in either direction until his thirty-seventh year. After that year, he will decline in health, and expert to the greatest difficulties of his life.

I hope that he will have very early in life, before he passes out of his teens and comes children, and by their help, will follow the [illegible]

His health is not likely to be any too good till after the Spring of 1905 and especially at that time.

The parents that are unfavorably disposed toward him, and the home mentioned are more especially all of the father, and if he (the father) should die after the Spring of 1905, the writer will be very much mistaken.



HOROSCOPE FOR CZAR'S BABY SON.

DYING FATHER HEARS FATAL FALL OF SON

CROSSED WIRES SHOCK POLICEMAN

As the result of a fall of fifty feet off of a porch at the rear of his home, to the sidewalk yesterday afternoon, Johnny Reto, ten years old, of No. 17 Bristol street, Cambridge, is dying at the Massachusetts General Hospital. His skull is fractured and his body is a mass of bruises.

The only one at home at the time of the accident was the boy's father, John Reto, who had been brought home yesterday morning from the new hospital. The sick son is now lying. The father is suffering from a hopeless case of tumor, and he had been sent home to die.

The father could hear the child's screams, but was powerless to aid him.

When Patrolman Joseph McLain of the Malden police opened call box No. 221 at Oakland and West streets, Malden, at 3:18 o'clock last night, he received a shock from the steel handle of the call apparatus which knocked him backward 10 feet against a stone fence. He was picked up unconscious.

It is supposed that the wires of the system became crossed with a charged electric current while.

While Patrolman McLain is working with the wires, a man who was passing along in the Middle road, approaches him, tingling his fingers in the fire alarm signal in the same charged wire with a shock to the policeman, causing him to fall to the ground, unconscious.

SOCIALISTS RALLY IN SPITE OF POLICE

Capt. Wyman and the police of Station 1 did right in stopping the Socialistic [illegible] rally at Hayes square, Charlestown, last night. The manner in which they prevent those people from holding rallies in the streets of the city if the officials do not object.

Acting Superintendent Pierce, and his approval of Capt. Wyman's course was endorsed by Chairman Emmons of the police board.

"I might add," said Chairman Emmons, "that the Socialists will be treated just as the other political parties. If there is no objection on the part of the citizens they will not be interfered with.

"Socialist labor leaders say they will hold rallies in spite of the action of the police. Wednesday evening is to date set for the next rally, and the gave leave square next Friday. I can't imagine that objection will be made by Father Hermes, pastor of St. Catherine's church, which fronts on the square. His objection was to the noise of the meetings. The Socialist labor party, but against all such meetings

REVERE WIDE OPEN; NO INJUNCTION SECURED.

Amusements at the Beach Will Do General Business To-day, as on Last Sunday, in Spite of the Rev. Mr. Bixby

Rev. J. P. Bixby and his followers in the Law and Order League of Revere failed again yesterday to secure an injunction to prevent amusements running at Revere Beach to-day and everything will be wide open.

"We have the law and the public with us and we are going to keep open and do business, no matter what the Law and the people try to do. The police have promised not to disturb us," said one of the amusement proprietors to a reporter for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

"Let them keep open if they will," said Rev. Mr. Bixby. "But as sure as they do, we will have them in court every Monday morning until the cases are tried."

Rev. Mr. Bixby has secured one of the photograph galleries, which will not be open for business to-day, in which to hold his services, and does not expect to be disappointed of as he has been on other Sundays.

DARIUS COBB ISSUES A DEFI TO TALK AND SING

CHALLENGE TO MEN OF 70 WHO DRINK MISUNDERSTOOD.

Artist, Author and Singer Who Is Total Abstainer Explains His Famous Invitation to Those Who Indugle in Alcohol

ARTIST AND TEETOTALER.

Darius Cobb, artist, orator, singer and temperance worker, who has abstained from the use of either liquor or tobacco and who, on his seventieth birthday recently, issued a challenge to men of his age who had used stimulants to match him in physical condition, declares that his challenge has been misunderstood.

While partly proud of his physical powers, Mr. Cobb had no intention of issuing a sporting challenge and says that E. Woodward Beman and William F. Crockett, who accepted it as such, misunderstood the matter.

Mr. Cobb, to explain his position, issued the following signed statement to the BOSTON AMERICAN to-day:

Mr. Cobb Explains.

EDITOR BOSTON AMERICAN:

In answer to Mr. Masters' challenge I would like to take this opportunity of explaining my position on this matter. When the newspaper men called upon me at my home last Wednesday, answer to a passing question at the close of the interview as to my physical condition, after having lived a vigorous life of three score and a half years as a total abstainer from both liquor and tobacco, I passed in a offhand way a dig to any man of seventy years who had indulged in liquor and tobacco to prove his physical condition is in all respects equal to mine.

In the report of the interview the papers gave the impression that I heard and approved of challenge. I did not intend to challenge anyone to a race, but wanted to honestly learn how many men of seventy, if any, who had been addicted to these two stimulants, could show as good an all round physical condition as mine.

The clincher that I gave the reporters, which was not published, was the statement that I can address an audience of 2,000 people in full voice for an hour, and then immediately following sing the longest, the most difficult and most exhaustive arias from the great masters of composition. All the conditions, including the singing, must be responded to by one man.

As far as saying grace, I know of an old pedlar in Salem who races with the leading men, and he seventy five can probably run me to a standstill. Whether he drinks or not I don't know. Rarely if by accepting my unsolicited challenge I don't doubt he can do all he says.

As for looking down on a man because he is not a total abstainer, I have many friends whom I honor and respect who are not teetotalers, and I am simply searching for knowledge about well preserved men of seventy, and would gladly hear from anyone on this subject.

August 10.

DARIUS COBB.

MAIL CLERKS COME NEXT AS GUESTS OF BOSTON.

Programme for Convention In September Includes a Theatre Party, Harbor Sail, Trolley Rides and General Good Time

Right after Labor Day Boston will welcome the railway mail clerks of the country, with their wives and sweethearts. The United States Railway Mail Mutual Benefit Association and the National Association of Post Office Clerks will convene here Tuesday, Sept. 6, for one or four days' sessions. They will hold joint meetings in Faneuil Hall each day at 10 a. m. that day. After prayer, address of welcome and memorial services, the convention will get down to regular business, which involves several questions of interest.

Several social features are planned to enliven the convention week. Wednesday night, Sept. 7, the clerks will take their ladies to a grand theatre party. The next day all will enjoy an ocean sail to Plymouth. Friday they will see Boston by trolley in the morning and "hit the Pike" at Revere in the afternoon.

The Boston members of the two associations are making extensive arrangements now to entertain the visiting delegates and to give them a royal good time.

POWDER HOUSE BLOWN UP; EARTH SHAKEN 5 MILES

Cumberland Md., Aug. 20. The powder house owned by the Hendrian Fire Brick Company at Bloomington, several hundred kegs of powder exploded today. The shock was felt for five miles in all directions from Hendrian, and the two other powder houses in the latter place were shaken.

JUDGE STEVENS HAS ENTIRELY RECOVERED

The members of the family of Judge William B. Stevens of Stoneham, state I were relieved that the latter has entirely recovered from the slight illness which has confined him to his summer home at Jackson Park. It was reported that Judge Stevens was dying. The members of his family deny that he was even seriously ill.

TWO FOR ONE TOMORROW

Houghton & Dutton

KNIFE WORK. This week we have put the knife into prices so deeply that we cannot afford to pay for our usual display space in the papers. The prices in this simple table should carry the strength of ten ordinary ads. Our decks must be cleared at once of summer goods. To induce you to help us clear them the faster, we will give

Double Green Trading Stamps Tomorrow

Dry Goods Store

Table Damask, 2 yds. wide, bleached, $1.25 goods, yard..... 1.00
58-in. cream Table Damask, 60-inch goods, yard..... 42c
72c bleached Irish Linen, one yard wide, full ends, yard..... 37½c
$1.25 Napkins, silver bleached, all linen Irish finish, doz..... 95c
7c hemstitched Huck Towels, each 12½c
16c knotted fringed Damask Towels, each..... 12½c
15c pain hemstitched Fray Cloths, each..... 12½c
White Goods, 12c. quality, mill ends, yard..... 12½c
Outing Flannels, choice patterns, 10c. goods, yard..... 8c
Dress Percales, yard wide, former 12½c, yard..... 10c
White Wool Blankets, 11-4 size, for $5.00 a pair..... 3.62
White Wool Blankets, 11-4 size, for $4.50 a pair..... 3.98
White Wool Blankets, 11-4 size, for $5.00 goods..... 4.49
$7.98 Bed Comfortables, marked to..... 75c
$1.49 Bed Comfortables, marked to 1.25
$2.00 Bed Comfortables, marked to 1.49
$2.25 Bed Comfortables, marked to 1.75

Garment Store

Women's $10.00 Suits, now 3.98
Women's $15.00 Suits, now 4.98
Women's $18.00 Suits, now 7.98
Women's $20.00 Silks, now 9.98
Women's $24.00 Silk Suits, now 6.98
Black Cheviot, Eton and Box Coats, $7.50 value, for..... 3.98
$8.00 and $10.00 Coats of covert and cheviot, satin lined..... 4.98
Silk Coats, were $7.50, at..... 3.98
Travelling and Rain Coats, $13 value, at..... 6.49
$18.00 Travelling Coats at 9.98
Girls' $1.00 Wash Dresses 49c
Girls' $1.49 Wash Dresses 75c
Girls' $2.25 Wash Dresses 98c
Girls' $3.00 Wash Dresses 1.49
Girls' $3.50 Cloth Coats 1.98
Girls' $5.00 Cloth Coats 2.98
$10.00 and $14.00 Lawn, Cheviot and Percale Shirt Waists 4.98
$2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 Shirt Waists, all the popular fabrics 98c

Our Lace Store

$1.00 Made Chiffon Veils, 1½ yards long, each..... 49c
$1.50 and $2.00 Made Chiffon Veils, 2 and 2½ yards long, each..... 79c
50c. Crepe Chiffon, 16 inches wide, all staple colors, yard..... 25c
Lot of 25c Neckwear, Wash Stocks and Dutch Collars, each 12½c

Women's Underwear

Women's 10c. Lace Lisle Vests 12½c
Women's 50c. Summer weight Hanbriggan Vests and Pants..... 29c
Women's 125c. White Cotton Vests..9c
Boys' 25c Waists 19c
Children's 25c. E. Z. Waists

Glove Store

Women's 25c and 50c Lisle Gloves 10c
Women's 50c. Silk Gloves 35c
Women's 50c. Fiesde Lisle Gloves 21c

Boys' Clothing Store

Boys' Overcoats, 5 to 10 only 19c
Boys' Knee Pants, all sizes 23c
Boys' Wash Suits, $1.00 quality 39c
Boys' Wash Suits, $2.00 quality 98c
Boys' Blouses, $1.00 quality 49c
Boys' Corduroy Pants, 75c. quality 26c
Boys' Corduroy Pants, $1.00 quality 49c
Boys' Woolen Pants, $1.00 quality 49c
Boys' Woolen Pants, $1.50 quality 98c
Boys' Sailor and Russian Suits, $4.00 quality..... 1.98
Boys' Sailor and Russian suits, $5.00 quality..... 2.98
Boys' 2-piece Wash Suits $1 quality 1.39
Boys' 2-piece Woolen Suits $1 quality 1.98
Boys' 2-piece Wool Suits $2 quality 2.98
Boys' 2-piece Woolen Suits $3 quality 3.98
Boys' 2-piece Woolen Suits $5 quality 4.98
Boys' 3-piece Vest Suits $4 quality 4.98
Boys' 3-piece Vest Suits, $10 quality 5.98
Boys' Long Pants Suits $8 quality 4.98
Boys' Long Pants Suits, $10 quality 6.98
Youths' Long Pant Suits, $12 quality 8.98
Youths' Long Pant Suits, $15 quality 9.98

Men's Furnishing Store

$1.00 Negligee Shirts..... 69c
50c. Trimmed Night Shirts..... 34c
50c. All Silk Neckwear..... 25c
25c. Suspenders..... 18c
Men's 75c Night Robes..... 50c
Men's Night Shirts..... 19c
Men's $1.00 Night Shirts..... 69c
Men's $1.50 Night Shirts..... 98c
$1.00 Black Cloth Silk Parasols..... 59c
$1.50 Wash Vests..... 1.00
$2.50 Negligee Shirts..... 1.98
$1.00 Pajamas..... 98c
50c. Fancy Half Hose..... 25c
25c. White Socks..... 16c
$2.50 Cloth Silk Umbrellas..... 1.48

Men's Tailoring Store

$15.00 and $18.00 Suits, to order, guaranteed..... 10.98
$15.00 and $18.00 Full Overcoats, fit guaranteed..... 10.98
$3.00 and $4.00 Trousers, to order..... 2.88

Ribbon Store

Silk Taffeta Ribbon, all colors, 15c. kind..... 10c
Dresden Ribbon extra heavy 20c. kind..... 14c
Satin Taffeta Ribbon, all colors, 15c. kind..... 11c

Hosiery Store

Women's 19c Cotton Hose 12½c
Women's 29c. Cotton Hose..... 19c
Women's 29c. Lace Lisle Hose, 19c.
Women's 50c Lace Lisle Hose..... 29c

Trunk Store

$20.98 Trunks for..... 21.98
$12.98 Trunks for..... 10.98
$10.98 Trunks for..... 8.98
$8.98 Trunks for..... 6.74
$6.98 Trunks for..... 4.98
$5.49 Trunks for..... 3.98
$4.98 Trunks for..... 2.89
$3.98 Trunk Straps..... 2.49

Drapery Store

$1.50 Nottingham Curtains, per pair 98c
$3.00 Nottingham Curtains, per pair 1.69
$4.00 to $5.00 Irish Point Curtains, per pair..... 2.98
$3.50 to $4.50 Tapestry Portieres, per pair..... 2.98
$2.50 Point de Arabe Curtains, per pair..... 1.98
$2.50 Imperial Velours, short lengths, all colors, per yard..... 98c
$1.25 Tapestry Velours, per yard 59c
$1.25 Bamboo Tables, each..... 69c
$2.00 Fringed Tables, 9 different styles, each..... 1.98

Furniture Store

$1.00 Bedroom Tables..... 39c
$1.25 Dining Room Chairs..... 79c
$1.00 Oak Rockers..... 2.48
$3.00 Imitation Mission Rockers..... 2.98
$12.00 Couches..... 8.98
$12.00 Round Extension Tables..... 8.98
$15.50 Mission Rockers..... 9.98
$20.00 Mission Settees..... 12.98
$35.00 Mission Morris Chair..... 16.98
$40.00 Mission Sofa..... 29.98
$50.00 5-Piece Parlor Suits..... 39.75

Sanitary Bedding

$2.25 Soft Top Mattresses .. 1.87
$3.00 Cotton Top Mattresses .. 2.09
$4.00 Cotton Top Mattresses, also all Combination Mattresses 2.49
$5.00 Cotton and Wool Combination Mattresses..... 3.79
$7.50 Felted Fibre Mattresses 5.98
$15.00 Albion Hair Mattresses, 6 pounds..... 9.23
$20.00 Albion Hair Mattresses, 8 pounds..... 8.48
$25.00 Albion Hair Mattresses, 10 pounds..... 7.73
$20.00 Hair Mattresses, 7 pounds 12.98
$25.00 Hair Mattresses, 8 pounds 11.98
$30.00 Hair Mattresses, 9 pounds 10.98
$40.00 Hair Mattresses, 10 pounds 9.98
$50.00 Hair Mattresses, 12 pounds 14.98
$15.00 Felt Mattresses, all sizes 10.98
$20.00 Combination Spring Mattresses, complete..... 10.98
$25.00 Upholstered Spring Mattresses, complete..... 15.98
Bed Pillows, 98c. 1.47, 1.98, 2.98, 3.98

Our Rug Store

$15.00 Scotch Wilton Rugs, 9x12 10.98
$25.00 Royal Wilton Velvet Rugs, 9x12..... 24.98
$20.00 Seamless Smyrna Rugs, 9x12..... 14.98
$9.00 Shackford Smyrna Rugs, 9x12..... 6.98
$7.50 Shackford Smyrna Rugs, 8.3x10.6..... 6.75
$5.00 Shackford Smyrna Rugs, 6.3x9 3.98
$15.00 Reversible Brussels Rugs, 9x12..... 8.75
$12.00 Reversible Brussels Rugs, 9x12..... 11.23
$30.00 Tapestry Brussels Rugs, 8.3x10.6..... 12.63
$30.00 Japanese Fibre Rugs, seamless, 9x12..... 5.98
$12.00 Japanese Fibre Rugs, seamless, 6x9..... 7.98
$10.00 Reversible Oriental Rugs, 9x12..... 4.98
$5.00 Reversible Oriental Rugs, 6x9..... 3.48
$2.00 Linen Velvet Rugs, 27x54..... 1.39
$1.00 Japanese Straw Rugs, 36x72..... 69c
50c. Linoleum, square yard..... 37c

Picture Store

$1.50 Yard Pictures, Roses, Violets, etc., in gilt and white frames, size 22x28..... 29c
50c. Gilt Oval Pictures, 12 subjects, in passepartout..... 19c
$1.00 Handkerchiefs, Fruit Figure pieces, etc., in oak and gilt frames, size 20x24..... 49c
$3.00 Etchings, Remarque Proof in gilt frame, size 20x30, nicely matted..... 1.49
$3.00 Etchings, in gilt frames, size 20x24, nicely matted..... 69c
$4.00 Portrait Frames, size 16x20, fine lacquered gilt..... 1.23
$12.00 Imported Oak and Gilt Frames, size 16x20..... 89c
$2.00 Oak and Gilt Frames, ornamented, size 20x24..... 89c
$2.40 Heavy Beveled Mirrors, size 12x20, in oak and frame 1.62
$1.49 Mirrors heavy beveled plate, size 16x17, in oak fumed frame 1.12

Lamp Store

$1.49 Gas Lamps..... 98c
$1.98 Gas Lamps..... 1.49
$9.98 Gas Lamps..... 6.69
$3.49 Gas Chandeliers..... 2.49
$6.98 Gas Chandelier..... 4.98
$4.98 Decorated Lamps..... 3.98
$1.49 B. & H. Lamps..... 79c
$2.49 Decorated Lamps..... 1.49
$1.49 Ruby Lamp Globes..... 79c
10c. Frosted Globes..... 5c
$1.49 Lamp Globes..... 1.49
$4.98 Red Lamp Globes..... 1.98
10c. Sewing Lamps..... 69c

Leather Goods Store

Wrist Bags 75c kind..... 49c
Wrist Bags for $1.00, 49c kind 25c
Wrist Bags for $5.00 kind..... 3.39
Dress Suit Cases, $4.00 kind..... 2.98
Light Weight Suit Cases, $2.50 kind 1.49
Telescope Bags, 75c kind..... 49c
Dark Wash Belts, 10c. kind..... 5c
Silk Crush Belts, all colors, 50c kind. 24c
Fancy Jacks, 49c kind..... 24c

Talking Machine Store

The "Graphophone" on easy payments: $5.00 down and $1.00 a week.

Columbia Gold Moulded Records..... 25c

Prices, catalogues of Edison Machines. Write for catalogues of prices of Machines and Records.

Music Store

See what you can procure for 17 cents per copy. By mail 2c. extra.
"Goodby Little Girl, Goodby!" Just out.
"Sylvia," featured by the Fadette orchestra.
"Blue Bell."
"Polly Prim," vocal.
"Hendricks," two-step, new, by writer of Navajo.
"Sweet, Sweet, Sweetheart," pretty waltz song.
"My Pretty Little Kick-a-Poo."
"Stadium March" (very popular).
"It was Summer Time in Dixieland."
"By the Watermelon Vine" (Kindly Lay).
"Grenadier," intermezzo.
"Just a Gleam of Heaven in Her Eyes," new, by writer of "Always in the Way."

Pianist in Attendance.

Silverware Store

3 Light Candelabra..... 2.98
Richly and Heavy Glass Fruit Dishes, each..... 2.98
Ruby and Green Glass Bon Bon Dishes, silver mounted..... 98c
Claret Jugs..... 98c
4 Piece Tea Set, satin with neat border on edge..... 8.98
Sugar and Creamer..... 2.98
5-Piece Toilet Set, brush, comb and mirror..... 4.98
German Silver Match Boxes, look like sterling..... 49c
6 Ice Cream Spoons, cut to..... 49c
Peppers and Salts, glass, sterling tops, each..... 25c

SPECIAL

At the Bargain Counter, inside front door, ROGERS SPOONS, KNIVES, FORKS, etc., at CUT PRICES.

The finest grades on sale in Silverware Department

Our China Store

$14.00 Dinner Sets, Dainty pink decorations and gold edges..... 7.98
$7.00 Toilet Sets, handsome white and gold decorations..... 2.98
$5.00 Tea Sets, 56 pieces, choice decorations..... 2.98
$1.25 Berry Sets, real china, finely decorated, 7 pieces..... 69c
25c Cheese Dishes, decorated and stippled with gold..... 49c
75c Chocolate Pots, full size, decorated, finely decorated..... 39c
50c English Russet Tea Pots, fire proof..... 29c
5c Ice Water Pitchers finely decorated..... 29c
50c German Beer Steins, with metal covers..... 29c
50c China Syrup Jugs, with cover and paste finely decorated..... 29c
15c Real China Cups and Saucers full size, finely decorated..... 10c
15c Tea Plates, richly decorated..... 10c

House Furnishing Store

$2.40 Clothes Wringers for..... 1.98
$4.98 Clothes Wringers for..... 3.49
$6.98 Clothes Wringers for..... 4.49
$8.98 Clothes Wringers for..... 6.49
98c. Curtain Stretchers..... 79c
$1.49 Clothes Dryers..... 44c
39c. Clothes Baskets..... 29c
$1.49 Combination Soap and Sponge Holder..... 98c
$1.49 Nickel Toilet Paper Boxes..... 89c
$1.24 Bath Sprays..... 79c
$1.00 Bath Brushes..... 34c
98c. Sets of Pots' Irons..... 79c
$3.98 Chafing Dish..... 2.39
$3.19 Tricks Tea Kettles..... 2.79
98c. Carving Sets..... 73c
29c. Sabatier Knives..... 19c
69c. Enameled Preserve Kettles..... 39c
$1.50 Wash Boiler..... 1.49
19c. Steel Edge Dust Pans..... 15c
$1.19 Family Scales..... 89c
59c. Cobbler's Kits..... 39c
44c White Lined Kettles..... 34c
$4.25 Ratten Suit Cases..... 2.98
$4.49 Ratten Suit Cases..... 3.49
$4.49 Umbrella Stands..... 2.49

TWO FOR ONE TOMORROW

Shoe Store

The $1.00 Chief of Shoe Shines at 35c
Boys' $1.50 Kick and Scuff Boots 1.19
Boys' $2.00 Tan Shoes, lace and high 1.19
Men's $3.00 Oxfords and Balmorals 1.75
Men's $2.00 Working Shoes 1.50
Men's 7-in. Sporting Shoes 49c
Men's $2.00 5-inch Uppers 98c
Women's $2.00 Oxford Ties 1.59
Women's $2.00 Kid Oxfords 1.59
Women's $2.00 Canvas Shoes 39c
Misses' and Children's Tan Shoes 1.25
Girls' $1.50 Oxford Ties, all sizes 85c
Child's $1.25 Kid Boots 75c

Carpet Store

All the short ends and single rolls of Carpet that have accumulated during the season will be placed on sale tomorrow. The following are the prices per yard:
Tapestry carpets, per yard 49c
7c Tapestry Carpets, per yard 53c
8½c Tapestry Carpets, per yard 67c
$1.50 Brussels Carpets, per yard 95c
Cotton Chain Carpets, per yard 21c
50c Linen Prussels Carpets per yard 39c
All Wool Ingrain Carpets, per yard 59c

Drug and Toilet Store

Belladonna Plasters, regular 25c 7c
Cocoa Wine, Regular 75c 59c
Rubber Gloves, regular 75c 45c
Oriental Talc or Powder, regular 25c 8c
Munyon's Witch Hazel Soap, regular 25c 8c
Manicure Sets 49c
Hand Mirrors, all silver, regular $2.00 89c
Tooth Powder, regular 5c 5c
Tooth Brushes, 15c. regular 25c 10c
Iron Pills, regular 25c..... 12c

Horse Goods Store

$25.00 Carryall Harnesses, best stock, and strictly up to date 18.98
$24.00 Buggy Harnesses, best stock 13.98
We have added to this department a full line of Trunks, Bags and Dress Suit Cases, which we will at low prices that speak for themselves. See our window display at No. 7½ Bromfield St. (Second floor of our store, entrance rear).

Grocery Store

Zu Zu Crackers, regular or 2 for 15c
Guava Jelly and Paste, worth 25c 10c
5-lb Can Beacon Hill Coffee, regular 79c
Egg O See, regular price 10c 7c
Dodge's Cream Cannahan Eggs, per jar 18c
Oliver, regular price 15c 7c
Chicken extra fancy, regular 15c 9c
N. Y. State Beans, regular price 68c 49c
Clam Chowder, 3-lb. can, regular 25c 15c
Fancy Head Rice, regular 5 lbs. for 25c
Potash (Harvard), regular 10c., 6 for 40c
Laundry Soap, 6 bars for 19c
Don't forget to get a pound of Gillott's GUM DROPS from the saleslady in the department. These Gum Drops are manufactured by the Toffee King and imported from England.

MEAT SPECIALS

Genuine Spring Lamb, forequarter 8c
Genuine Spring Lamb Chops, pound, 15c. 2 lbs 25c
Fresh Lamb for Stew, pound 5c
Fine Juicy Round Steak, pound 15c
Choice Sirloin Steak, pound 15c 2 for 20c
Large Native Cucumbers 3 for 10c
Fine Native Tomatoes

PRESIDENT'S TRAIN HELD UP BY FLOOD

Arrives in New York Four Hours Late and Proceeds to Home at Oyster Bay.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, Aug. 20. President Roosevelt arrived from Washington at 7 o'clock to-night over the Pennsylvania road, and was escorted across Manhattan Island by an army of detectives and policemen from the North River to the pier of the New York Central Thirty-fourth street ferry, where he departed for Oyster Bay.

Washouts delayed the official train for nearly four hours. It was scheduled to arrive at Jersey City at 2 o'clock, but did not get over the depot at Harrison until after 6.

At no time was the train in danger. The floods were caused by the backing up of the Raritan River, which overflowed its banks with water from four to five feet deep. Not only the presidential train, but all the trains that usually run to pier of the Pennsylvania road were stopped.

The train stood for an hour and a half at Little Silver west of Trenton, and the country for miles around was flooded. In the hope of seeing Roosevelt, but he did not show his face. Despite the natural disappointment, everything was used to head off any demonstration. Thousands of persons crowded around all the stations in Jersey City to greet the President, and cheers and welcome rose as soon as the President was seen inside the car. He responded with a smiling response, bowing and waving his right hand toward the crowd.

REV. MAURICE REDDEN IS NEW ASSISTANT PASTOR

Nashua, N. H., Aug. 20. Bishop Delaney has made the appointment of Rev. Maurice Redden as assistant pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, in this city. The Rev. Maurice Redden, who has just returned from Rome, where he completed a course of graduate study, is Father Redden succeeds Rev. Lyon Cappe, D. D., who was recently appointed rector of the new Peter's Rubber in the city of Dover, N. H., and was ordained to the priesthood two years ago.

BOSTON AMERICAN
PART TWO.
SUNDAY

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
AND NEW YORK JOURNAL.
BOSTON, SUNDAY, AUGUST 21, 1904.

NEW YORK JOURNAL
PART TWO.
SUNDAY

JUDGE EMMNOS TELLS OF POLICE'S SPLENDID RECORD ON G. A R. WEEK

Chairman of Board Heartily Commends Handling of Encampment Problems by His Men.

JUDGE WILLIAM H. H. EMMONS, Chairman of the Police Board, has written exclusively for the BOSTON AMERICAN an official account of the very efficient work done by the police force of Boston during the G. A. R. Encampment week just past.

The presence of fully 1,000,000 visitors and veterans in the city within a few days made the task of the police department a herculean one, and at they discharged their duty to the satisfaction of visitors as well as Bostonians reflects credit on everyone in the department, from the Chairman of the Board down to the newest patrolman. The article follows:

By Judge William H. H. Emmons.
Chairman of the Police Board.

The National Encampments of the Grand Army of the Republic, of the Women's Relief Corps, of the Sons of Veterans, and other kindred organizations have been held, the week has passed and a review of the work done by the Boston police force may now be considered. The various committees of these organizations having in charge the arrangements have performed arduous labors, but no one of them, nor all of them combined have labored under the intense strain and the care and responsibility which has devolved upon the Boston police force.

For several weeks prior to the coming of the veterans Chief Watts and his detectives were engaged in spreading a drag-net over the whole city, and capturing all the thieves and crooks who had come here for the purpose of preying upon the crowds; and they were either put into court and held under bail, or driven from the city. Circulars were spread broadcast all over the United States, asking for the capture and detention of noted criminals who had previously worked the city during such gatherings, and by this means they were warned that their presence was anticipated in Boston, and for their own safety they had better keep away. The very great success which has attended these efforts of the detective bureau is shown by the fact that scarcely any robberies or holdups have taken place in this city during the whole week.

ONLY ONE CASE OF ASSAULT.

How well the lawless and disorderly element has been controlled is shown by the fact that in only one instance has any one been insulted, and that apparently by a drunken woman upon one of the cars. The amount of drunkenness which has prevailed was scarcely above the normal, and the very few drunken people seen upon the streets shows how well the police officers captured them and put them into the station houses out of the view of the public.

Orders were given that no Grand Army man for such an offence should be placed in a cell or brought to court, but whenever one was found who had taken a little to much he was to be turned over to his comrades for care, or taken to his headquarters; and if it was necessary to take him to a station house, he was to be kept under their treatment, and released whenever he was able to take care of himself.

So far as the handling of the vast crowds is concerned, no criticism is made, except that at three points during the immense parade of Tuesday the streets were congested by the people so that the parade was somewhat disarranged. From the start at Commonwealth avenue, until the parade turned into Washington street at the corner of School street no criticism is made of the police work. Turning from School street into Washington street, and then immediately into Milk street, the column formed a letter S, which made it very difficult to maintain formation. At this point the crowds congested and the parade was obliged to break into column fours. At the corner of Milk and Devonshire street another similar difficulty was experienced and at the corner of Temple place and Tremont street, in front of the "living flag" the same difficulty happened.

DIFFICULTY WAS REGRETABLE.

These matters are very much to be regretted, for the reason that the Board of Police thought they had made perfect plans covering the entire route. The difficulties which interfered somewhat with the parade are slight compared with the great exigencies of the case. Never before have such crowds thronged the streets, and eager to see the parade. Never before has the route of parade been so short, thereby condensing the crowds into a small compass. In addition to this, the heat was intense, and of the exhaustion, especially to women standing in such crowds overcome by hundreds of them.

The police arrangements for ambulances and signal corps men to care for these who were overcome, were ample. The music of the bands and the rolling of the drums was mingled with the sharp clang of the ambulance gongs, as they rushed to the relief of those who had fainted or might be trampled upon by the crowd. On this work of mercy it was necessary for the ambulances frequently to pass through the lines, and to effect this the ropes and chains had to be lowered, thus affording an opportunity for the dense crowd to find a little relief by expanding into the streets. This certainly was better than to keep them in confinement, as they would have been if it had not occurred. How many lives were saved by this relief to the crowds, no one can compute.

When the crowds had thus expanded into the streets, it was a matter of great difficulty to get them back, and it was certainly preferable to allow them to remain rather than to thrust them back in a rough or brutal manner, such as might have been necessary to accomplished the desired object.

CHANCE TO SEE THE VETERANS.

Many people are of the opinion that this grand parade was given in order that the populace might see the old veterans; and it was better for the parade to be frequently disarranged and give the people more chance to see them, rather than crowd the people back and subject them to the suffering which undoubtedly existed where they were confined by ropes and police officers. Lessons have been learned by the Board of Police upon this occasion, which will be utilized upon the next occasion.

But in order that parades may take place without interference, and yet accomplish the great object of giving the people an opportunity to witness them, a change in the routes is imperatively demanded. From Commonwealth avenue through Arlington street, Beacon streets to the State House the procession can pass without difficulty, but then it should go via Park street, Tremont street and Boylston street, and then take the wide avenues, such as Columbus avenue, Massachusetts avenue, Huntington avenue and Boylston street for the purposes of the parade.

The amount of work performed by the police department is best illustrated by the accompanying condensed summary taken from the morning reports of the superintendent, Wednesday, August 14. The strenuous labors of the police commenced on Saturday morning, when the trains began to arrive at the various depots, bringing thousands of veterans, members of the Relief Corps and their organizations, and continued up to the present time. They were on duty night and day, working overtime, and the many letters received at police headquarters bear uniform testimony almost always to the care and courtesy and faithfulness with which the police force performed their very trying duties.

This is a summary of the work of the police for the week

Total number of cases	1,013
Of these 537 men and 84 women were arrested for drunkenness.	
Accidents reported	61
Buildings found open and unsecured	49
Cases investigated	210
Dead bodies found	3
Defective lamps reported	39
Defective signals reported	211
Defective streets reported	52
Disturbances suppressed	21
Fire alarms given	25
Fires extinguished without alarms	7
Injured and sick persons assisted	170
Insane persons cared for	5
Lost children restored	36
Stray teams put up	4
Street obstructions removed	1,458
Water running to waste reported	1

In some few individual instances a single police officer acting under stress of a sudden emergency, may have done the wrong thing instead of the right thing; but as a whole the police have performed their duties in the most commendable manner. It must also be borne in mind that in addition to taking the crowds which thronged the line of the parade, the rest of the whole city had to be policed.

W H H Emmons
Chairman

NEW YORK "L" NOW FACING STRIKE.

Employes Demand Preference and Promotion on Subway Trains Over New Men Being Engaged by the Company

CONFERENCE ASKED BY UNION LEADERS

Refuse to Meet Supt. Hedley on the Ground That He Is Hostile to Unions and Has Tried to Break Them

WHAT THE L MEN DEMAND

That elevated road employes be given preferences over outsiders for positions in the subway.

That conductors now running on the elevated be promoted to motormen in the subway; guards to conductors, and so on, down to the lowest grade of employes.

That the new men hired by the company shall begin work on the elevated and work their way to positions in the subway as other employes have had to do.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, Aug. 20.—The employes of the elevated lines of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company are threatening to strike and tie up the elevated system if they are not given preference over outsiders for positions on the subway trains.

E. P. Bryan, vice president of the Interborough Company, to-day received a communication from the executive committee of the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electrical Railway Employes of America, requesting that he set a time to meet representatives of the Elevated Railway employes to discuss the question of preference.

Preference or Strike.

It was learned on the best authority that if the conference is not granted, or if it is granted and Mr. Bryan refuses to accede to the demands of the men, a strike will be called forthwith. Mr. Bryan has not yet replied to the request, and he declines to state just what his answer will be.

Locals No. 140 and 155 of the Locomotive Firemen also sent a letter to Mr. Bryan to-day, requesting that a time be set for a conference. These locals consist of men who at one time were employed as firemen on the "L" road locomotives, but who were assigned to other positions when the locomotives were abandoned for electricity.

The letter to Mr. Bryan was framed at the meeting of the "L" road employes at Marion Hall, and it was learned that Monday was the day suggested for the meeting.

"We have sent this letter to Mr. Bryan," said one of the highest officers in the association to-day, "because we will have nothing to do with Superintendent Hedley. We believe that Mr. Bryan is very fair. He has always given us the impression. But Mr. Hedley is against our union and has tried to break it up. We will not meet him."

With regard to the statement of the company that it is taking on men who have had experience in the subway and the like, which our men hate not, I will say that it is all nonsense. We have plenty of men who are expert in these matters, and the company knows it."

Would Delay Subway Opening.

Not only would a strike tie up every elevated train in Greater New York, but it would also effect the subway, probably delaying its opening indefinitely.

The demands of the men, as stated by a leader, are as follows:

"Give all elevated road employes preference in hiring men for the subway.

"To underground employes who are elevated roads should be promoted to motormen, and all motormen to conductors, and so on down to the lowest grades of employes.

"The new men the company expects to hire shall begin work on the elevated railways and work their way up in the same way that the employes of the 'L' have done."

BAD $10 BILL MAN GIVEN HIS FREEDOM

Convinces Officers That He Had Himself Taken It in Good Faith.

Henry Daley, twenty-three years of age, of Milwaukee, who was arrested Wednesday on the charge of attempting to pass a bill that had been counterfeited to $10, was allowed his freedom yesterday.

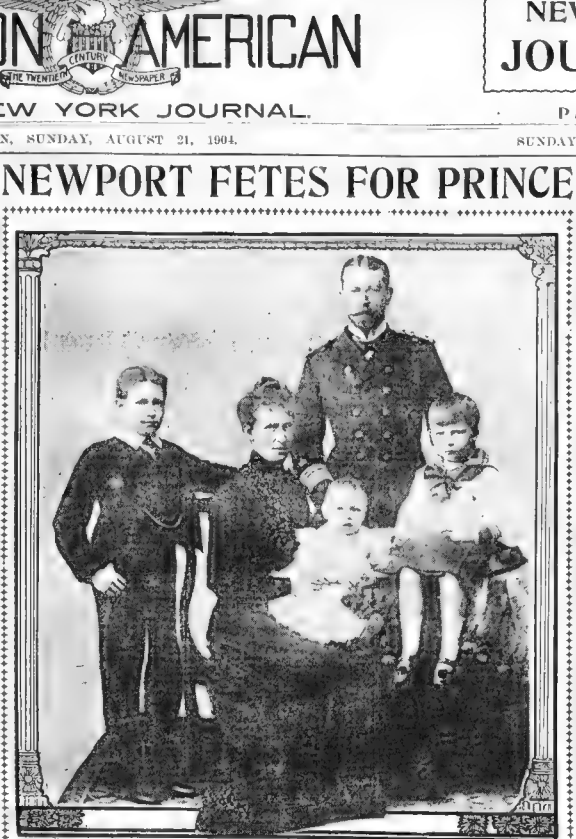
He claimed that the bill had been passed on him, and he in turn, without knowing that it was spurious, tried to purchase a ticket to Hartford Ct. with it at the South Station.

United States Secret Service Agent Frank Burke investigated the young man's story, and, finding it correct, gave him his liberty.

ANGLO-AUSTRIAN TREATY

London, Aug. 20.—It is the expectation of the foreign office that the treaty of arbitration on the same lines as that negotiated with other great Powers will be signed shortly between Great Britain and Austria.

NEWPORT FETES FOR PRINCE



Prince Henry of Prussia, who will be feted by the Vanderbilts and other Newport families during the next few weeks, and the members of his family.

WILL APPEAL FOR AID TO GRANT UNIVERSITY.

Faculty and Alumni of Noble Educational Institution of the South to Speak in Manchester Church To-day

In the hope of calling attention to the great work of education in the southern States of Grant University at Chattanooga, Tenn., a public meeting is to be held in the Congregational Church at Manchester-by-the-Sea at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The meeting will be addressed by prominent alumni and some of the members of the faculty.

Grant University was founded in the centre of what might be called the "Darkest South," as far as education is concerned. The section is inhabited by the people known as the "poor whites" or "crackers."

When the university was thrown open to these people they came from all parts of the South to get an education. Many of them walked, barefooted, 200 miles.

Since its establishment the university has graduated three governors of Tennessee, and hundreds now are now leading professional men and merchants in the South.

The endowment fund of the university is running low, and unless the people of the North give it aid its doors must be closed. To-day's meeting will be the first of a number to be held throughout the Northern States.

SUES STANDARD OIL, $3,000,000

George Rice, Rockefeller's Bitter Foe, Again Attacks Trust for Damage to Business.

Special to the Sunday American.

Trenton, N. J. Aug. 20.—For twenty years George Rice, of Marietta, O., the most uncompromising and persistent foe of the Standard Oil Company, has entered suit in the United States Circuit Court against the Rockefeller corporation for damages estimated at about $3,000,000, alleging that the company has ruined his business by unfair methods.

Mr. Rice has been a practical oil man since 1865. He began refining oil in Marietta in 1872. In 1879 he was suddenly confronted with a raise in rates on the Ohio roads, and from that time on his been engaged in constant warfare with the Standard, and some of the most important cases concerning questions of discrimination by the railroads in oil freight have been the result of suits brought by him.

NEW POLICEMAN IN 'TROUBLE' FIRES GUN FOR HELP.

Was Chasing Two Suspicious Characters and Fell From Bulkhead—Too Badly Hurt to Return With His Relief

Captain Wescott, of Police Station 6, of South Boston, is waiting to hear the report from Reserve Policeman Ernest W. Robertson, a new policeman, of how he came to run off the top of a twelve-foot bulkhead in the dark on the Commonwealth flats while chasing two suspicious characters and got hurt so he couldn't get up again.

It is not known yet what became of the two suspicious characters. Robertson told his story to Lieutenant Smith and was sent to his dormitory to mend his bruises and later tell his story to the captain.

Robertson did not return to the station at midnight with the other officers. A sergeant and several patrolmen sleuthed about the district for three hours, but Robertson At 3 30 two revolver shots were heard from the direction of Chase and Kalua found Robertson lying at the foot of the bulkhead. He said he was hurt and had fired his revolver for help. The patrol wagon was called and Robertson was loaded aboard and taken to the station.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON RECOVERS RAPIDLY

Famous Actor Plans to Take a Drive To-day, and Expects to Be Well Soon.

Special to the Sunday American.

Buzzard's Bay, Aug. 20.—Joseph Jefferson, whose ill health has been a cause of great anxiety to the members of his family for some time past, is much better to-day and expects to be able to go out for a drive to-morrow.

Mr Jefferson has been suffering from a severe attack of malaria, but it is expected that he will be fully recovered within a few days.

TO FIX CAUCUS DATES.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 20.—The Democratic State Central Committee has been called to meet in this city Tuesday at 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of considering dates for holding the caucuses and the State convention.

VANDERBILTS TO DO LION'S SHARE OF ENTERTAINING.

Kaiser's Brother Will Enjoy Everything from a Ball to Clambake--Handsome Bathhouse Set Aside for Him

Special to the Sunday American.

Newport, R. I., August 20.—Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, who is justly considered one of the most elaborate entertainers in the Newport-New York set, is arranging a number of elaborate functions in honor of her guest, Prince Henry of Prussia, who will arrive here the latter part of the month, incognito, to remain at "Beechlieu" until after the Horse Show with the "Neely" Vanderbilts, who entertained him and the German Emperor on their steam yacht North Star last spring in European waters.

Prince Henry will be accompanied by a number of German Army officials and some of the German Embassy attaches from Washington. During his stay here he will be royally entertained by Mrs. Vanderbilt, who will be assisted by her sister, Mrs. Ogden Goelet, at "Ochre Court."

Mrs. Vanderbilt has cards out for large dinner parties on August 26 and 28, which is said to be one of Prince Henry's days of rest and recreation. Prince Henry will not be a guest of the Vanderbilts, but will occupy one of the handsome cottages, the first of which Mrs. Vanderbilt is arranging and which is sure to include the names of Mrs Astor, Mr and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt, Mrs. F. O. French, Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wilson, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Warren, Mr. and Mrs. S. Stevens Fitch, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bacon, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lehr, Reginald Vincent, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Forrest Danielson, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Drexel and Colonel and Mrs. John Jacob Astor.

Clambake for Prince.

During the stay of the Prince, he will be tendered the use of a handsome bathhouse at Baileys Beach and be put up at the Reading Room, Casino Club and Casino, and a clambake Class the Prince will be entertained with a clambake, which His Highness has expressed a wish to enjoy.

The Prince will see the fast boats of the Alfred and Reginald Vanderbilts, the Casino dances and the vaudeville show at Freebody Park, where all the cottagers attend.

He will be taken for a sail on the seventy footer, Rainbow, owned by Cornelius Vanderbilt, and over the roads to drive at night, for the magnificent moonlight scene there, which is one of the most charming sights at Newport.

Rocky Point, the Coney Island of Rhode Island, will be the scene of a merry gathering of cottagers in honor of the Prince. A little fishing, too, will be his pleasure at the Fishing Club at Priest Rock.

It is understood that the Prince is bringing over some pretty gifts for both Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt.

Will Be Minstrels.

The driving hour of the cottagers will be shown the Prince by some of the "Neely" Vanderbilts, and the colored minstrels, who are making such a hit here, will be engaged for the pleasure of the Prince, who is very fond of such entertainments.

TUCKER'S TRIAL IS DELAYED AGAIN

Prisoner's Counsel Will Ask for Funds With Which to Match State's Experts on Blood and the Handwriting

WEEKS OF LABOR IS INVOLVED BY MOVE

State Is Confident of Its Case, But Defence Is Sanguine of Proving an Alibi—Mother Prays for Son's Acquittal

The trial of Charles L. Tucker for the murder of Mabel Page which has been set for September 26, will in all probability be postponed. It is practically certain that the young man will not face a jury in the great fight that is to be made for his life until well on in October, or the first of November.

Within a week or ten days Tucker's counsel, Moses Vahey and James, will ask that the court furnish them with funds to employ experts in the case. Two classes of experts will be asked for, handwriting and blood. As it took nearly three months for Professor Wood to make the examination of the blood-stained exhibits, it is fair to presume that the defence will also require at least that time in which to prepare their case from this standpoint. That handwriting experts will have a great deal to do with the case is foreshadowed by the fact that the State has already, it is believed employed Dayid N. Carvalho as a witness. Mr Carvalho has been in many of the most prominent criminal cases in the country, and was called for the defence in the Dr. Buchanan-Burnham Mcalester, in New York, who was finally, after appealing and fighting eighteen months in a death cell at Sing Sing.

To Match State's Experts.

The defence will get its own handwriting experts that can be found in the country to take the stand in opposition to Mr. Carvalho. The only thing that will come before these witnesses will be the letter found in the Page house after the murder was discovered, which it has always been believed by the friends of the family of Mabel Page. There has been a hint that other writing was found in the house with the State will seek to establish was in the hand of Tucker. Nobody connected with the prosecution of the case will admit that this is true.

It may be stated upon what is believed to be the best authority that the case against the prisoner in the Lawbridge jail will be purely a circumstantial one. It is not believed that any witness has been found who saw Tucker enter the Page house on the day of the murder than he admitted himself before and after his arrest. Neither is it known that anything was found in the house that would serve to prove Tucker guilty, except the theory being the fact the State will seek to forge a chain of circumstantial evidence that cannot break.

Within a few days it is known that Attorney General Parker, who is personally in charge of the trial of the case and has helped work up the evidence, has had a conference with the young witnesses, who called at his office in the State House.

State Confident of Its Case.

The Attorney-General, as well as District Attorney Sanderson, believes that they have a very strong case against the accused young man.

Lawyers who have studied the fight will be one of the hardest that has ever been seen in a court room. The young lawyers for the defence have left no stone unturned to make the discharge of their client certain. They know the evidence is sufficient that Tucker will be freed. As a matter of fact the case is ready for trial to-day, but for one thing—the experts for the defence.

No new evidence, it is believed, has been found by the State since the trial, although both sides have eagerly sought it. The theory is that the police witnesses will be called who will so place him on the night of the murder that it would make it impossible for him to have got to Lawbridge and consummated the crime when it is known it was seen.

Tucker will be the first on the stand, but that has not yet been decided. If he does it is believed by his friends that he would make a good witness.

No one knows what will be the character of the evidence he will offer in his own behalf, but it is believed that the prisoner will testify in his own behalf.

Outlines His Own Defence.

Lawyer John H. Vahey has had frequent conferences with Tucker recently, and it may be said that the young man himself has outlined the whole of his own defence. It is said that he will not have to be tried for his life, Tucker has given the entire defence with his counsel to understand that he intends to tell the truth. Just what will be brought out under the skilful handling of his able lawyers has not been made known, but it is believed that it will prove valuable evidence to him.

Trial May Take a Month.

"How long do you think the case will take for trial?" Mr Vahey was asked.

"Not less than two weeks," was his reply.

It is believed by other lawyers that it will take nearer four weeks. Mrs. Tucker, the mother of the young defendant, stood up on a few days ago, and afterward talked with a reporter in the corridor of the Suffolk JCAN.

"I believe that Charlie will be freed," she said. "I know that he is innocent. He has told me over and over the same thing again. I know that justice will be done, and as a result of that Charlie will be discharged.

"I think that he has been wonderfully brave during this terrible ordeal. He has never lost his spirits, and he seems to think that he will be acquitted. I and his friends have done that he does of the suffering he has had to go through himself. This, of course, has been a great trial to me, but think what it has been for him.

"Charlie has always been such a boy for the out doors. He was always on the river in good weather, and all through this Summer he has no chance to look at the river. But it will all come right in the end. I have faith in the justice of our law, and I pray every day that my boy will be freed from the awful accusation that has been made against him."

PARIS GIRL WITH MILLIONS TO WED DUC DE GUICHE LONDON LADY WARWICK MAKES WOMEN GOOD FARMERS BELGIUM DAUGHTER OF KING LEOPOLD REBELS VIENNA

BRITISH SOCIETY LOVES YANKEE GIRLS.

Sympathy Aroused in London by Accidents to Duchess Consuelo and Mrs. Paget Proves Their Well-Known Popularity

PRINCESS CLEMENTINE TO WED A NAPOLEON

Prince Victor Ten Years Her Senior, but Happy Union Is Anticipated—Is Somewhat of a Rake, but Kind, Nevertheless

By Paul Lambetta.

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Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, Aug. 20.—Nothing in its way could be prettier or afford higher evidence of the esteem in which the American girl is held by all classes and grades of the aristocracy than the general sympathy aroused by the accidents to the Duchess of Marlborough and Mrs. Arthur Paget. The former long ago won all hearts by her unaffected, girlish charm, ingenuousness and tender, womanly heart

Eight years of the life of the Court and circle of a young family have not deprived her of those characteristics, the which will ever prevent the realization of her father's dream that she might become the head of a salon that should be the centre of the social life in London. In the fall from her horse there is a peculiar element of pitiful fortune, the luckless consistently avoiding the risks attendant on riding to hounds.

While she delights seeing the young husband whom she loves in riding costumes, she herself never hunts, but prefers driving her pair of pretty black ponies. It is possible that the secret of her charm to English statesmen lies in her complete contrast to the typical, dressy, masterful American girl. Her long hair, her soft, dark eyes, her low voice proclaim her the quiet mystic.

Portrait in Blenheim.

In the state rooms of Blenheim may be seen a painting of the Duchess by Carolus Duran, showing her as she stands, dressed in white with a pink sash, at the top of a flight of marble steps. This picture seems to be herein the childlike frankness in which lies her peculiar charm

A taste for natural history has clung to her from childhood, and the yards at Blenheim contain all kinds of odd creatures—peacocks, zebras, cranes, snakes, squirrels, tortoises, Persian cats and kangaroos, while in the kennels are to be found one hundred spaniels, descendants of the King Charles spaniels which went to Blenheim with the great Duke of Marlborough

In the Summer she is mostly to be found in her tent on the lawn, the tent being beautifully fitted in the manner of a boudoir. Her American bower, arched with trellis work and running down to the river, recalls the days of the bower at Idle Hours, when she was Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt

Mrs. Paget Social Ruler.

Mrs. Arthur Paget's name has been famous for more than a generation on both sides of the Atlantic From the day of her marriage to General Arthur Paget, more than twenty-seven years ago, until the present day, she has, by right of her fine executive ability and her strong, sensible, forceful character made herself a veritable power in society. Given the Charity Bazaar entertainment or garden party, and Mrs. Paget has ever been the first woman to whom a distracted hostess turned for help and guidance. The number of enterprises which she has assisted to a successful result cannot be counted. After all, she has enjoyed the warm, unswerving friendship of the King and Queen, and among the best messages of sympathy and sorrow to reach her were the crown of love immediately down an elevator shaft became public were two signed respectively "Edward" and "Alexandra."

To Wed a Napoleon.

The engagement of the mature Princess Clementine of Belgium with Prince Victor Napoleon would now seem to be an accomplished fact On the whole, her marriage promises a far greater measure of happiness than that which attended the marriage of her mother, who was born in exile, played a leading part in stories turn by turn of romance and tragedy, and that blacken the pages of history. Of this One of these children was Stephanie, who became the child bride of the Crown Prince Rudolph, of Austria-Hungary, and Princess Louise, who made her wretched marriage with Prince of Saxe Coburg.

Clementine, now in her thirty-second year, has been able to watch the progress of these two marriages and altogether is not without experience. She is, indeed, in forty-two and it is only necessary to any of him that he knows a great deal on each side of life in Paris than any other man in Europe. As the grandson of the first house of Bonaparte he is, through his mother, the Princess Clotilde, of Savoy, daughter of Victor Emmanuel, connected with two royal houses.

The heart of the Italian beats a little faster as he reads of the story of Victor Emmanuel, King of Sardinia and Savoy, offering his throne and the cradle of his dynasty, as a sacrifice to the cause of Italian unity. The Emperor Napoleon demanding this as the price of his support of Italy against Austria. Victor Emmanuel also the hand of Clothilde for his brother Napoleon, because, the selfish viveur, who was double her age

May Make Good Husband.

It has been left to the historian to tell how father and daughter wept their tears ere the girl sacrificed herself for the future of her native land. Though Prince Victor himself was not the victim of his father he also possesses the tender heart of his mother, and for the whole is likely to make a tolerably good husband.

The selfish woman of fashion might well find a example in Queen Alexandra. Surrounded from the hour of her marriage by the comforts as well as the splendors of the court life, she has ever kept in touch with the hearts of Londons poor. The moneyed dame, on the other hand, of the more strictest people, and living in the little world of the rich, could learn a lesson from the gentle Alexandra, ever responsive to the cry of distress, ever ready and forgiving among them in her quiet, helpful way. The suggestion for the erection of a statue of the Queen has met with enthusiastic approval. The people will be pleased so much the better and happier for her work, would seem to be the most suitable place for the erection of such a statue. Even as a statue, such a work of art of the most beautiful of all royal women would possess value.

YANKEE BANDMASTER TO INVADE ENGLAND

London, Aug. 20.—The papers are warning their readers to look out for "Dans." They are told it is not a new food, nor is it a medicine. It is an American treat, however, in the form of an alternative to Sousa Dans proposes to invade England with his faithful followers, the Jim Orchestra.

AMERICAN COUNTESS TO START LONDON LAUNDRY.

Lady Essex and her Children.

The Proposal of the Countess of Essex to Start a Good Laundry in London Has Attracted Much Attention in English Society. Her Children Are Shown With Her in the Accompanying Photograph.

Beautiful Lady Essex, Formerly Miss Grant, of New York, Among Most Popular Women in England.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, Aug. 20.—The Countess of Essex, who was Miss Adele Beach Grant, of New York, is one of the most popular and highly esteemed of the American peeresses. She is the second wife of the Earl of Essex. His first wife was the daughter of William Harford and a sister of the Duchess of Beaufort.

The countess attracted much attention recently by announcing that she and Mrs. Harford would start a high class laundry in this city, so that it would not be necessary to send to Paris to have such work done properly

The countess is a noted beauty She is the daughter of the late Beach Grant, She had delicate aquiline features, which she has transmitted to her two small daughters

The family country seat, Cassiobury, is in Herts. The house is a fine Gothic mansion a century old It contains a splendid library and a great deal of exquisite carvings by Gibbons. The house is surrounded by spacious grounds, upon which is fine timber, consisting of cedar, beech and fir.

PRINCESS LEAPS OFF HORSE AT ABYSS

Future Queen Marie of Roumania Has Miraculous Escape From Plunge Over Precipice.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Bucharest, Aug. 20.—Crown Princess Marie of Roumania is still suffering from shock caused by her narrow escape from a frightful death the other day.

The Princess, who is a fine horsewoman, was riding with two attendants in the Carpathian Mountains, near Sinaia, the summer residence of the court, when a terrific thunderstorm came up.

Her horse, a very spirited animal, became frightened and bolted before any of the grooms could reach her. In vain she tried to check the frightened animal in its mad career toward a deep precipice, and when she found this impossible she jumped from the saddle just as the horse bounded into space over the edge of the precipice and was dashed to pieces on the rocks below.

She was able to walk to the palace, but her nervous system was so shattered that for a time it was feared that she would go mad.

The Crown Princess of Roumania is considered to be by far the best looking of the English sovereign's many nieces. As Princess Marie of Edinburgh she was a great deal in England, and she was only seventeen when she married King Charles of Roumania's nephew and heir. She has a great charm of manner and is, like all her sisters, highly accomplished. The Crown Princess of Roumania has many friends in England, among them being the William Waldorf Astors. Indeed, strong friendship exists between the Crown Princess and Miss Pauline Astor The Astors paid the Crown Princess a long visit lately during previous to their visit to the Cotroceni Palace, and the Crown Princess and Miss Astor taking daily drives together

It was following this visit that the report was spread that Miss Astor was engaged to Count Brattiani, the Roumanian Minister of Foreign Affairs.

NO GERMAN THREAT MADE TO VENEZUELA

American Rumors Grew Out of Asphant Controversy, Berlin Maintains.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Berlin, Aug. 20.—The report circulated by many American papers that the German Government has sent an ultimatum to Venezuela is positively denied here.

Under present conditions there is absolutely no reason why Germany should do anything of this kind, as the South American republic has promptly paid all instalments of the indemnity to Germany, and it is generally thought here that the rumors were maliciously started by the New York & Bermudez Asphalt Company, which wants to distract attention from its own affairs in Venezuela by arousing ill feeling against President Castro.

KING PROHIBITS FORGIVENESS OF LOUISE.

Erring Princess of Saxony Is Warned Away from Spot Where Her Husband and Children Had Planned to Meet Her

FULL RECONCILIATION HAD BEEN ARRANGED

Prince Had Long Ardently Hoped for a Reunion with His Divorced Wife, Who Is Still Deeply Loved by Saxons

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Dresden, Aug. 20.—A sad story comes from Tatrafured, a village in the mountains of Hungary, concerning the failure of the last attempt at a reconciliation between the Crown Prince of Saxony and his unfortunate wife, the Princess Louise. The destruction of this last hope is due to a caprice of the old, unrelenting King of Saxony

In accordance with negotiations carried on between the Prince of Saxony and his divorced wife last Spring it was planned that the couple should meet as if by accident at the secluded village of Tatrafured. Accordingly the Crown Prince, accompanied by his five children, was to set out for a two months' sojourn in the Hungarian mountains, and rooms were engaged for them at a hotel in the village

In the course of a walk through the neighboring forest the little ones and their father were accidentally to meet Princess Louise

The Prince had long desired and most ardently hoped for a reconciliation with his divorced wife, and their reunion would have taken place long since had it not been for the unrelenting attitude of the old King and the machinations of the court officials.

The prince arrived at the Tatrafured Hotel with the children. In his room a large photograph of Princess Louise was posed upon the mantelpiece. In each of the children's rooms were similar photographs, all of which bore the inscription in German "Zu Meiner Liebe Mama." (To Dear Mamma).

Then just as the appearance of the Princess was momentarily expected the King of Saxony withdrew his consent to the reconciliation; court intrigues was set to work and the Crown Prince, yielding to an overpowering influence, was obliged to give up the hope of being reunited to his wife

Fearing the Crown Prince and his divorced wife should meet, notwithstanding the royal dissent, the railway leading into Tatrafured was guarded by police and word was sent to the Princess that if she persisted in coming into the neighborhood she would be arrested.

The entire population of Saxony is devoted to the Crown Princess, and if her return depends only upon public sentiment she certainly would have returned long ago.

'DEDELIA' DISGRACED BY ORDER OF THE KING.

Rag Time Idol Convicted, Along with Fellow - Conspirator, "Hiawatha," as Treasonable Interlopers in the Kingdom

Special Cable to Sunday American.

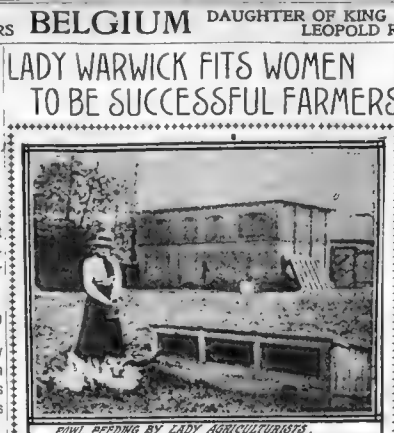
London, Aug. 20.—The King of England has boycotted "Dedelia" and "Hiawatha."

His Majesty has declared that he will no longer permit his subjects to be tortured by the ceaseless strains of these two songs. He needed one of the itinerant vocalists with a strident cockney accent who infest the England to bring about this much-needed reform.

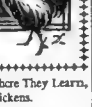
A troupe of negro minstrels had stationed themselves in front of the royal box at Goodwood. They sang "Redelia;" the King smiled indulgently, while the Queen gently applauded. Their ambition thus roused, they started on "Hiawatha." The King looked sad, remarking that the Americans plainly married their reputation of being a most patient and long suffering people. The enthusiasm of the musicians had reached fever height, and they once more turned to "Dedelia." Three times, three times, oblivious of the gathering storm, the royal command fell.

Then at last the King's patience gave way. "Will somebody," he cried, "for heaven's sake, tell those fellows to stop."

LADY WARWICK FITS WOMEN TO BE SUCCESSFUL FARMERS



FOWL FEEDING BY LADY AGRICULTURISTS.



SCIENTIFIC NECK WRINGING.

Scenes on Lady Warwick's Scientific Farm for Women, Where They Learn, Besides Other Things, How to Raise and Kill Chickens.

Personally Oversees Their Evolution Into Experts in All Branches of Agriculture.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, Aug. 20.—The wonderful versatility of Lady Warwick is nowhere better shown than at her Agricultural College at Studley Castle, the work of which she personally superintends, and from which, in the past five or six years, several hundreds of women have graduated, thoroughly qualified in practical dairy work, market gardening, bee keeping, poultry farming, fruit growing and horticulture

Lady Warwick acted as hostess at a recent reception given by the scholars at the college, and had good reason to be proud of the enterprise that her generosity founded.

And in commonsense costumes, sunhats, blouses and short skirts the scholars presented a very businesslike appearance from 9 in the morning to 6 at night they are under instruction and learn all the details of farm management.

So successful has the undertaking become that the University of Birmingham is seriously considering annexing it, and if that is not done Lady Warwick is determined to secure official recognition elsewhere.

In founding the college it was Lady Warwick's wish to show that various light branches of agriculture could be made to pay by the woman farmer if carried out in a scientific manner. Above all, she wished to prove that poultry farming was not only a good source of revenue to women, but might present the country's long back sons of the trade that has left it in the last fifty years

Poultry raising has proved popular among the fair farmers, and many degrees have been in Lady Warwick's colleges have secured permanent and lucrative positions on the farms of the nobility

Each student is taught how to clean a poultry yard, how to care for chickens, how to preserve and pack eggs and how to fatten and kill fowl. Competent teachers are engaged and one of the most capable women poultry farmers in the United Kingdom, Miss Wilson-Wilcox of Kendal, writes instructions monthly for Lady Warwick's paper, the Woman's Agricultural Times.

BELGIAN KING'S DAUGHTER REBELS

Princess Clementine Reported to Have Quarreled With Father—Wants to Wed Prince Victor Napoleon.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Brussels, Aug. 20.—It is amazing with what persistency rumor attributes to Princess Clementine, the pole remaining unmarried daughter of Leopold II., King of Belgium, a romantic disposition to defy the authority of her father by rushing into a matrimonial alliance with Prince Victor Napoleon.

The fact that an animated discussion between the King and his daughter took place recently at the conclusion of a Te Deum service in the Cathedral of St. Gudule is made the basis for the statement that the Princess there and then informed her royal father that if he would not consent to her engagement to the descendant of Bonaparte she would at once follow the example of her intimate friend, Mlle. de Burlet, who took the veil in 1899 and is now living at the convent of Walwen. Color to this report is furnished by the fact that the Princess subsequently refused to accompany the King to Ireland and is said to exhibit a spirit of sullenness towards her most intimate friends.

Such expressions as "poor child" and "broken heart" seem scarcely, however, to fit the case of Princess Clementine. Is thirty-two years old, she is no girlish innocence as was her sister, Stephanie, whom the late Archduke Rudolph married bride of the Crown Prince Rudolph, of Austria. Her sister Louise was scarcely older when she married her husband with her cousin, Philip of Saxe-Coburg.

Princess Clementine, who has watched the outcome of these two marriages, and who is a favorite niece of the ruling monarch of Belgium, is not over-prepossessing in appearance, but she is not lacking in this time. She is the last person in the world to consent to put her head into any very dangerous matrimonial nooses as marriages with the heir of the Bonapartes cannot fail to be

There is no doubt that she is tired of the companionless life she leads which is too public and "stuck up" for homely happiness and too bourgeoise for the excitement a royal status would seem to be entitled to, but she is perfectly aware that to marry against her father's wish would be to go to the marital home a penniless bride.

GRAND DUKE'S EXILE TOUR OF PLEASURE

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Vienna, Aug. 20.—The Grand Duke Boris, recalled from the seat of war and sent into "exile," seems to be bearing his punishment bravely

The special train in which he travelled to Archangel is described as resembling a moving hall on wheels. A well-known Cancer from the Imperial Opera accompanies the poor young man to dance before him when he feels particularly cast down. At other times he has a number of youthful fellow officers and a bevy of pretty women to dispirate the tedium when they gather upon a youthful brow.

Wine, beer, champagnes and other tribes are carried; there is a Parisian cook and a cellar of wine and other matters calculated to make the exile's life fairly cheerful.

$20 SET $10
$15 SET $8
$10 SET $5

Big reduction—Come to-d y or to-morrow—Work painless and guaranteed—Extraction free with teeth. Good corwns $3 and $4. Dr. Elsteln—Elgin Dental Co. Two offices—125A Tremont Row, 736 Wash. St., cor. Knealand. Hours 9 to 6; Sunday 10 to 2.

MORGAN CALLED A FAILURE IN LONDON.

Financial Experts Declare That the Shipping Trust Balance Sheet Shows a Beggarly Return to Investors

LESS THAN 1 PER CENT. PAID ON THE CAPITAL

British Interests Are Warned Against Letting Americans Get Complete Control of Their Merchant Marine

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, Aug. 20.—London is chuckling over what the papers call Mr. Morgan's failure, as shown by the balance sheet of the International Mercantile Marine Company. The accounts are declared to be intentionally complicated, but the plain fact is shown, as the financial writers insist, that Mr. Morgan's methods have resulted in disaster.

The figures which are taken as the text for all this scolding show that the gross earnings for twelve months were $21,650,000. But the net earnings only amounted to $4,000,000, leaving after interest on bonds, interest on loans and income tax had been paid, the wonderful amount of $350,000 available for dividends, or considerably less than 1 per cent. on the capital

This showing, it is said, proves that the International Mercantile Marine has been a failure, notwithstanding the fact that the combined sailings of the trust include thirty-two distinct lines of service, with a gross tonnage of 992,110 tons.

Frank T. Bullen, the commercial expert, writing in the London Daily Mail, says:

"It is nothing to the point to say that what is undoubtedly the truth, that British shareholders have been dealt fairly well and that their ships and those somewhat shadowy assets, the goodwills of the various lines. Nor is it any consolation to reflect that this gigantic combination of shipping interests is being run at an absolute loss, which, but for the mighty earning power of the White Star Line, would have been enormously enhanced.

"The danger to the greatest of all British interests, the mercantile marine, is just the same as it ever was, and it still remains true that the country cannot afford to allow its food supply to be at the mercy of any other country. Even having due regard to the fact that if by any means British trade can be diverted to the United States it will be one that by any means British trade can be diverted to Hamburg, or to the further or grandessent of their billionaires, those means will be employed without scruple."

GAIETY GIRL ADDED TO THE LIST OF THE PEERAGE.

Barony of Sandys Will Lack Nothing of Its Dignity, It Is Said, in Hands of One of a Tribe of Former Show Girls

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, Aug. 20.—Another former "Gaiety Girl" is to be added to the list of the peerage. For the new Lord Sandys, succeeding to the title and estate on the death of his father, is no other than the ever-youthful and debonair "Mickey" Sandys, son of the well popular manager of the London Stock Exchange, and who in the early eighties and the days of the "Pinafore" craze, was one of the young men who at that time was known as Miss Margie Morgan. Miss Morgan was one of the belles of the old Gaiety Chorus of Clara Jolly and were married. Like most of the Gaiety women her new peerage is due to the manner born, and the barony of Sandys will lack nothing of its dignity in her hands.

KING EDWARD'S LATEST STREAK OF ECONOMY

London, Aug. 20.—The King's latest streak of economy is shown in his policy of reducing the number of the swans on the Thames. The swan-nippers were at work last week picking the bills of the cygnets, and during the next day or two a certain proportion of the surplus birds are to be sold to parks and other public places in various parts of the country.

BLINDNESS
Saddest of All Fates.

Our special lens and delicate instrumental treatment will cure Near Sight, Cataract, Scum, Scales, Sore Weak Eyes, Granulated Lids and many other diseases of the eye. Glasses fitted. The expert opinion of Dr. Eliot, Harvard University, and Dr. Agnew, Physician to the late President Garfield, pronounces the Institute the most scientific and successful in the world. Hundreds of testimonials from prominent people in New England. Consultation, personal or by letter, free. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Sundays, 10 A. M. to 12 M. Wednesday and Saturday evenings, 6 to 8 P. M. Address

BOSTON EYE INSTITUTE
Room 3, 41 Boylston St., Boston.

LONDON MRS. GEORGE KEPPEL FRIEND OF THE KING PARIS TRIPLE ALLIANCE IS NOW ON ITS LAST LEGS BERLIN KAISER IS ALARMED BY UNREST IN POLAND ROME

POLISH UNREST ALARMS THE KAISER.

German Emperor Hears Reports of Conspiracies Which May Result in Uprising of His Subjects in Polish Provinces

MOVEMENT GROWING STRONGER EACH DAY

Evil Days for the Court Chamberlain of the Empress—Kaiser May Have American Army Officers as Guests

By Malcolm Clarke.

Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Berlin, Aug. 20.—The Kaiser is greatly worried at the alarming reports from German Government officials in Prussian Poland, who state that the people of these provinces are in a state of great unrest and who are secretly conspiring with their countrymen in Russian Poland in the forlorn hope of throwing off the hated German and Russian yoke.

In many parts prominent Polish agitators and patriots are openly preaching rebellion against their oppressors and Russians and Germans have repeatedly been insulted and attacked by Polish mobs.

Strong military forces are being moved from other parts of the empire and stationed in Polish cities, but this has in fact only served to excite the Poles still more.

Leading German papers are warning the Government to be ready to meet a long, prepared rebellion, the probability of which increases with every new defeat of the Russian arms in the East.

It is also said that Polish societies in the United States are contributing large amounts of money to the treasury of the revolutionists.

Also in the Polish provinces of Austria the revolutionary movement is growing stronger every day, and in a house in Warsaw, which was recently searched by the Russian police, thousands of circulars were found which prove the existence of a very strong revolutionary organization which is preparing to strike another blow for the restitution of the Kingdom of Poland.

Evil Days for Mirbach.

These are evil days for the Court Chamberlain of the Empress, Count von Mirbach.

While he has not yet succeeded in clearing his reputation in connection with the Sommerschuh scandal, another accusation is made against him which, if found true, will probably effect his downfall.

The Count was, years ago, made the guardian of the young Princess Friederike Dorothea Maria of Saxe, Wittgenstein, Saya, whose parents were said to have left him a considerable fortune.

It has, therefore, surprised many that the Prince, ever since he became of age, has been in straitened circumstances, and a prominent paper now openly accuses the Count of having spent the Prince's fortune.

It further says that he took advantage of the Prince's love for a young girl, not his equal by birth, to make her engage in a little wise left of his paternal estate without any accounting in return for the Count's conferring the title of Princess upon the girl.

Of course, Count Mirbach denies the truth of the story, but as he has made no steps to sue the papers for libel his guilt is generally taken for granted and the Kaiser has started an investigation of his administration of the estate.

To Be Guests of the Kaiser.

It is said that the Kaiser intends to send a special invitation to two high army officers in the United States army to be his guests during the coming German military manoeuvres which this year are to be of unusual importance and in which several army corps will take part.

The manoeuvres are to take place along the coast of the Baltic and for the first time co-operation of army and navy will be tried on a large scale.

For this reason a large number of army officers will participate in the engine that has been commanded on board the various battleships.

The tactics of the Japanese, which have proved so successful during the present war are to be tried by the Kaiser, who in person will take command of two armies, which will attempt to land a force landing on the coast of Mecklenburg.

During the naval manoeuvres the Kaiser will also personally take command of the navy on board the battleship Kaiser Wilhelm II.

A NEW PORTRAIT OF MRS. GEORGE KEPPEL

Hon. Mrs. George Keppel.

The Hon. Mrs. George Keppel, whose picture is given herewith, is one of the most beautiful women in England, and won wide popularity in this country when she visited American friends.

LEADER IN SET OF THE INTIMATES OF EDWARD VII.

One of the Fairest Women in England, She Took Newport by Storm When She Paid Visit to American Friends

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, Aug. 20.—The Hon. Mrs. George Keppel is regarded as one of the most beautiful women in England. She is a personal friend of the king. Mr. Keppel is connected with a business firm in this city, and travels extensively in its interests. He is a son of the late Earl of Albemarle, and is a younger brother of the present possessor of the title.

Mrs. Keppel was married in 1891. She is a sister of Sir Archibald Edmonstone. She is a yachting enthusiast, and was aboard the Shamrock II. with the King and Sir Thomas Lipton when the accident to that vessel occurred in British waters.

When Mrs. Keppel visited Newport she took that resort of the rich and fashionable people by storm. She was dined by such people as Mr. and Mrs. Foxhall Keene and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver H. Perry. Her gowns were "dreams" of perfection.

Mrs. Keppel's chief distinction in a social way is that she lives in the limelight of the throne. Of course, she has no official position at King Edward's court. Her actual position, however, is that of leader of the King's set of intimate friends.

HOW THE BROKERS SALUTED THE KING

Black and White Headgear Made a Perfect "E" in Honor of Edward's Visit.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Hamburg, Aug. 20.—A local paper is responsible for this story:

When King Edward was on his way to Marienbad he paid a visit to this city and inspected the Stock Exchange, where, according to custom, almost all the members wore high black hats; but a certain number appeared in white Panama hats.

The members of these seemed to be stationary, and, upon a closer inspection, it was discovered that they were arranged in white and black, among the general black mass of headgear, their white hats formed the letter "E."

KING ALPHONSO JOINS RANKS OF MOTORISTS

Madrid, Aug. 20.—Our youthful King is the last-set distinguished personage to join the ranks of the motorists. His Majesty drives his car himself, and whenever Alphonso goes forth on his private engine the roads are carefully cleared and guarded.

GIRL OF MILLIONS TO BE A DUCHESS

Mlle. de Greffuhle, Duc de Guiche's Fiancee, Belongs to Great Financial Aristocracy of France.

By Marquis de Castellane.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, Aug. 20. The marriage of the Duc de Guiche calls attention to the origin of the family of his fiancee Mlle. de Greffuhle. The young woman does not belong to the old aristocratic nobility, one hundred and twenty years ago the Greffuhles were simple artisans, inhabiting a little village in the Cevenes. One of the sons of the family, having set aside a little money, started a small bank, speculated and was successful, and at the opening of the nineteenth century went to live in England.

There he became financier for young noblemen in distress and eventually amassed a huge fortune, which attracted the attention of royalty and resulted in his becoming the possessor of a title and the right to call himself a "peer of France." Mlle. Greffuhle is, therefore, a member of the "financial aristocracy," or what we call the banks of finance, and what would in New York be known as the Four Hundred. Notwithstanding this, any one who has seen the young woman, with her queenly bearing, walking like a young goddess, and who has had the pleasure of knowing her charming mother, is obliged to admit that whatever may be the plebeian origin of her family, the Countess Greffuhle is a "thoroughbred."

Princes Have No Friends.

Those who are inclined to wonder at the instability of modern thrones need only consider the shifting material of which their foundations are composed and realize that their most important supports are based on the lowest of passions. The wretched princes find only treachery and selfishness where they have a right to expect loyalty, and their supporters are more often than not the leaders of everything that is unworthy. A recent event in Hungary has brought all these facts prominently before the minds of serious thinkers.

The attitude of Count Appony, one of the greatest lords of the Austrian Empire, who, in his desire to feel himself to the first rank of the party in power rallied himself to the Semaginoses in their opposition to the payment of the Emperor's civil list is a case. Count Appony down low and himself whether his action may result in the downfall of the throne of the Hapsburgs; he sees only a chance of advancing his own interests. We shall see how long a throne can last which is undermined on the one side by revolutionists, and on the other by the insurmountable egoism of its lords.

One of the Old School.

The last of the old school of aristocrats in Paris is the Comtesse de Beaulincourt, the eldest daughter of the Marechal de Castellane. At this charming old lady's home in the Boulevard Haussman one may find, perhaps, least of the true salons of our day. The Comtesse de Beaulincourt, though eighty-seven years of age, is still in the full possession of all her faculties. Every afternoon at 1 o'clock she takes her place behind a dainty workable in her salon upon which are scattered myriads of paper flowers petals which she stringes upon slender wires fashioning exquisite carnations and roses and other blossoms for her own pleasure and the delight of her friends.

And all through the afternoon a chosen company of individuals, alone or in groups file through, pausing a moment to chat with the Countess, who listens with keen interest to all that is said, gives wit for wit and holds her own with a superior temper worthy considering is unknown to her. Politics or fashion, affairs of state or dress are all the same to her. She is at this present like a old lady, and any one who has had the privilege of seeing a young beauty of the world and one of the wealthiest heiress in France, the wonderful beauty of the weight of his position and his responsibilities in the midst of the present day, may be pleased to see the old type of aristocrat free from vapid autocratic and distinguished in bearing still have disappeared.

A Disappearing Type.

Another representative of a fast disappearing type is the Duc de Doudeauville, president of the Jockey Club and, as such, head of an organization which has comprised within its ranks the most distinguished men of the intelligence and finance of the day. He is a well-to-do, successful business man of the world, and one who has had the right to call himself a "peer of France." Mlle. Greffuhle is, therefore, a member of the "financial aristocracy," or what we call the banks of finance, and what would in New York be known as the Four Hundred. Notwithstanding this, any one who has seen the young woman, with her queenly bearing, walking like a young goddess, and who has had the pleasure of knowing her charming mother, is obliged to admit that whatever may be the plebeian origin of her family, the Countess Greffuhle is a "thoroughbred."

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PEER MAKES ODD GIFT TO THE KING.

Lord Alington Bequeaths a Set of Waistcoat Buttons to Edward VII.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, Aug. 20. Society wonders over the peculiar bequest of Lord Alington to the King in the shape of a set of waistcoat buttons.

The truth is that Lord Allington, like most sportsmen of the old school, was fond of loud waistcoats, while the design and variety of his waistcoat buttons were something to marvel over. One set in particular had attracted the royal admiration of the king and it was who, saw them, and it is this particular set that Lord Allington has made the subject of his bequest.

It is doubtful whether the king will ever summon courage to wear them.

DOWAGER DUCHESS OF MANCHESTER STILL FAIR

London, Aug. 20.—Many qualities go to the sum of the social influences of the Dowager Duchess of Manchester. Still beautiful, she is witty, an admirable raconteur and possesses a world of tact. The death of her millionaire brother brought great wealth to her.

TRUE'S ELIXIR
The only sure, safe, entirely vegetable remedy for derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.
DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

TRIPLE ALLIANCE NOW ON ITS LAST LEGS.

Repeated Discoveries of German Spies in Italian Fortresses Cited as Proof of the Assertion by Paul Villiers

MOBILIZATION PLANS SOLD TO AUSTRIANS

German Emissaries, Disguised as Priests, Shown All the Secrets of the Italian Stronghold by Proud Commander

By Paul Villiers.

Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, Aug. 20.—That the triple alliance is on its last legs here now more and more evident by the repeated discoveries of German spies in Italian fortresses.

Only a few weeks ago it was found that the secret mobilization plans of the North Italian forts had been sold to the Austrian Government, and now comes the news that the Italian Minister of War, Pedotti, has sent a telegram to the commander of the fortress San Felice near Mincglia to make an entire change in the regiments garrisoning the fort and to report in person at the War office.

The reason is that a few days ago two persons, dressed in the clerical garb, asked permission to visit the fort a place to which which was most readily given, and they complained bitterly about the fathers all the secrets of the stronghold, of which he is very proud.

After their departure from the fort, however the priests were followed by secret service men, who discovered that they were German army officers in disguise.

Escaped Convict's Touching Tale.

An emaciated, hollow-eyed man was found in a dead faint outside the Hotel de Dieu, in this city, the other day and brought to a hospital, where he was found to be nearly dying from starvation, and only consciousness after great difficulty.

His first words when he recovered consciousness were: "I am hungry. Please take me to the Commissioner of Police."

The Commissioner was sent for and to him the man made the following confession: "My name is Jules Jacin, and I am thirty-eight years of age.

"In 1898 I was sentenced to twenty years' hard labor for murder. I became an inmate of the penitentiary at Toulon.

"About two months ago I and several ten other prisoners were sent to work in from Saint Jean de Maurienne to a small island, where my companions and I were lodged in a house, while the others were kept in tents.

"At last I succeeded in reaching the Italian frontier, where I was able to get work, and failing in this took passage as stoker on a steamer, which took me to Antwerp, and from there I walked to Paris, only to find it impossible to get work of any kind."

The commissioner was touched by the convict's story, and is trying to obtain a pardon for him.

Trying to Save Famous Frescoes.

A number of artists are at present at work trying to save the famous frescoes by Michael Angelo in the Sistine Chapel from total decay.

The walls of the chapel have, during recent years, begun to show a tendency to [illegible] and the paint [illegible]

[illegible] the walls [illegible] the paint [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] the

RACING BELDAME LANDS RICH STAKE AT SARATOGA TROTTING FAMOUS HORSES AT READVILLE TRACK PUGILISM CHAMP JEFF IS READY FOR MUNROE YACHTING

CHAMP JEFF FIT FOR BOUT WITH MUNROE AT FRISCO FRIDAY

Big Fellow Fears Heat in Mountains so Will Wind Up Training at a Coast Club.

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

San Francisco, Aug. 20.—Does he mean it? Word comes from Jim Jeffries's camp at Harbin that he will break camp in the morning and set out for the Reliance Club, Oakland, so as to maintain his reputation for independence to the last ditch. Jim wants it to be understood that the pleading of the promoters have nothing to do with his change of base.

It appears that [illegible] of an unpleasant nature and the need of working at dawn and by candlelight. He wants to be where he can ascribe during the day without fear of prostration. That is why he is coming bag and bag gage to Oakland across the bay.

It is understood that Delaney has been advising this move ever since the heated term began up in the mountains. Delaney feels that Jeff is in grand shape, and he is anxious to avoid all risk of an accident. The old trainer has pointed out that it is only necessary for the champion to hold himself at his present notch, and that there is a better chance of doing that in the cool weather which prevails around San Francisco Bay.

McCoy Hurt Arm.

Kid McCoy was not on hand to put Jack Munroe through his sprints to-day. It appears that McCoy hurt his left arm while coaching Munroe the previous afternoon. He telephoned Munroe to continue employing defensive tactics. Jack started out with the best intentions in the world. His first effort was Harry Chester the Olympic Club's dashing heavyweight champion slashed out freely with both hands, directing his blows at the head mainly, and Munroe blocked like a thorough workman. He held his guard so that his forearms were kept perpendicular with his chest, and stopped nearly all the blows directed at his head. When Chester changed his tactics and attempted to send in body blows Munroe raised his arms and caused them so as to intercept the blows, or else twisted his elbows into the line of fire and used them as a buffer.

Munroe's display with Chester was decidedly neat. It was the best bit of practice work the miner has engaged in so far, and it impressed all who have reckoned him as his trainer with the fact that he is in a vastly improved condition since he first went into quarters at the [illegible]

[illegible] with Chester, Munroe [illegible] Chester [illegible] was a awkward fellow to handle. He likes to stand his head against his opponent's chest and send in overhand swings with both hands. Munroe found that the best way to even up the score with Sullivan was to run both pieces into his lid section. He followed this plan during the two rounds that were pulled, and as Tom's head, flying away, windmill fashion, at the miner's head the crowd enjoyed the set-to and applauded the pair at the close.

Miner Feeling Good.

After Trainer Tim McGrath announced in a husky voice that McCoy would appear, Munroe and Andy Gallagher furnished the exercise. As for this time was getting good, and as Andy is always willing plenty of action was infused into the mill. In the second round the miner's feet slipped from under him just as Gallagher planned a straight left into his face. It looked like a knockdown, but it was not so.

Jack straightened himself up and rapped Andy on the tongue with a straight right. The punch was hard enough to rate a call a knockdown, and a few seconds later it was taking revenge, are you?

Munroe unofficially secured Andy that he entertained nothing but the kindliest feel ings toward him, and a few seconds later embraced with him chest, and stopped.

Great Harness Horses to Race at Charter Oak Park

Hartford's Grand Circuit Meeting Promises to be Most Successful Next Month.

Special to the Sunday American.

Hartford, Aug. 20.—Charter Oak Park holds its Grand Circuit meet [illegible] September 6 to 10. The [illegible] purses aggregate [illegible] and 2 25 [illegible] 2 12 [illegible] 2 09, 2 12 [illegible] 2 05 pacers. This is the program [illegible]

Monday [illegible] $1,200
2.10 trot, purse [illegible] $1,200
Tuesday [illegible] $1,200
2.20 trot [illegible] $1,200
Wednesday, September 7, 2.29 pace, purse $2,000; 2.06 trot, three heats [illegible] $1,200
2.25 pace [illegible] $1,200
Thursday, September 8—2.12 trot, purse $1,200; 2.06 pace, three heats, purse $1,200; 2.20 trot [illegible] $1,200; 2.09 trot, three heats, first heat the record [illegible] $2,000.
Friday [illegible] $1,000; Hartford [illegible] $1,000; Hartford [illegible] $1,000; 2.05 pace [illegible] $1,200.

Entries for open classes close Monday, September 5. With the exception of three [illegible] which are finished at the end of [illegible] the entries are very large and [illegible] interesting in the [illegible] entries altogether, and the outlook is bright for [illegible] meeting in the history of the [illegible]

MATCH YACHT RACE FOR LITTLE BOATS

Herreshoff and Boardman 18-Footers to Meet Off Provincetown This Week.

A series of match races between one design class Herreshoff eighteen footers and one design class [illegible] forming [illegible] signed by J. A. Beard [illegible] of the [illegible] will be sailed Monday and Tuesday [illegible] Provincetown.

The Herreshoff [illegible] Dolphin, Porpoise and Shark, while the Boardman boats are named Sea Gull, Sea Lion, Sea Horse and Sea Serpent. The Herreshoff boats are [illegible] feet waterline, 6 feet 3 inches beam, 6 feet 10 inches draft, spread [illegible] sail, with 2,000 pounds of lead on the keel, drawn 6 feet 10 inches. They have the centreboard down, they being semi-keel and centreboard boats. The general dimensions of the Boardman boats are 21 feet over all, 18 feet waterline, 6 feet 3 inches beam, 4 feet 6 inches draft [illegible] with 1000 pounds of lead on the keel, and 1,000 pounds of lead on the centreboard. They are built under the restrictions of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology Association. The only school boats have an advantage over the Manchester boats, as the Technology has a speed of sail, which is considerable, where the area is so limited.

CAPT. WATSON HAD HIS OWN IDEAS

And as They Didn't Agree With Sybarita's Owner's He Won't Sail Yacht Again.

Newport, Aug. 20.—Because his ideas of sailing the yacht Sybarita did not agree with those of her owner, Clarence Mackay, Captain John Watson has left her for good. In light winds Captain Watson objected to the sheets being trimmed too fat, because he experience taught him that in order to give a yacht any life in this sire sheets should be considerably [illegible]

It was noticed that the crew of the Sybarita were planned in too hard, and many thought Watson ordered it that way it is now said that the objected to it, and that the blame belongs to others.

When seen before leaving Captain Watson said:

"The fat sails and hard plugs I sheet do not agree with my way of sailing a boat, so I gave orders to have them sent which was done, only to be pinned in soon afterward. Reading, I did not think it judgment to try to sail a yacht windward with a balloon jib set. On the other instances, I thought it best to go ashore. I have business in Boston, so I went as am quite satisfied to return, rather than remain any longer by Sybarita."

BIKERS WILL HOLD MEET AT NAHANT

Last Chance for Old Timers to Get Together This Season on Sept. 4.

The last old time wheelmen's meet of this season will be held at Bass Point, Nahant, [illegible] under the auspices of the Boston Bicycle Club of [illegible] This makes an ideal place of meeting, as it is very accessible and easy to reach by either from Boston or Lynn, and it is [illegible] by barges or by boat from Lynn.

Lunches are good for cyclers and the [illegible] south of Boston will be well represented. Parties are already forming in Lowell, Haverhill, Newburyport, Salem, as well as Chelsea, Boston, Malden and Revere.

This being the last meet of the season, there is no doubt there will be a large turnout. Besides the old timers, there should be a [illegible] for this event, as the Clover Cycle club of Lynn has had a prize cup donated by the hotel and restaurant proprietors of [illegible] This is the strongest organization of its size in the state, and the largest number of members of any club that may attend. The cup will be on exhibition at the Pope building, 223 Columbus avenue, for a few days before the event.

There are good checking facilities and plenty of places where shore dinners can be obtained, besides band concerts, and places where bathing can be had, as well as bathing facilities.

Chairman D. Peck has called a run of the Massachusetts Bicycle Club for that day.

CAPT. MALDEN WILL PLAY MELROSE COPPERS

They Will Battle for Blood and Other Things Next Thursday Morning.

There'll be things doing when the Malden police aggregation of horsehide chasers march up with the Melrose bluecoats next Thursday morning in their annual game on the former's grounds. Both nines claim to be the real goods, and to say that they are not in condition by the game would mean eight months in Fanville, as the members of both teams have been rounding their curves into shape for the bout for the past two weeks.

"We're the bang-up article, and to beat Melrose will be as easy as rolling a Fourth of July jag to the station house," the Malden cops are saying. They are so confident of "putting it all over" the Melrose law protectors that they are passing the [illegible] among their friends in hope of gathering up a few shekels to back themselves [illegible]

And it there'll be nothing to it," the Melrose [illegible] of the blue are telling their [illegible] "We'll put them out in the first [illegible] and they'll all have a free ride, as we get through with them the hospital [illegible] for them."

LATEST PHOTOGRAPH OF JEFFRIES IN FIGHTING ATTITUDE

BELDAME LEFT FIELD FAR BEHIND IN SARATOGA CUP.

Won With Ease the Gold Trophy, Africander and The Picket Following Her Home Many Lengths to the Bad

Special to the Sunday American.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 20.—Sedate in years though she is, Saratoga, to-day, showed ridiculously easy fashion that all that can be said of those who entered the lists against her is "they also ran." Africander will receive the second money, and The Picket the $500 allotted to third. But that does not say that they were second and third, because that they also ran, and were ahead of their fellows. Virtually they were not in the race with Beldame.

Beldame's trainer, Fred Burlew, said of her previous to the race, "I have worked her 1 mile and 1 furlong in 1:56, a mile and a quarter in 2:07⅘, the mile having been in 1:39⅘, and for last work I had to breeze a mile in 1:43⅗. Whether she will do this long route remains to be seen. I only know that she likes the mud, and was never beaten in her life."

To those who fancied her nothing could have been more encouraging. But had she worked far enough to win over such a distance? She would surely be worth taking a chance on. But the bookmakers would not have it that way. Instead of offering 8 to 1 or even 5 to 2, they opened up with 3 to 1 odds and for a time it was expanded towards starting time to 9 to 5, owing to the strong play on the Sanford representative. Sysonby, who was back ed down from 3 to 1 to 11 to 5.

Weather Not in the Way.

Sydney Paget's Woodsaw, another which was raised by the nursery stud, won the United States Hotel stakes. He led from the start by two lengths, Austria Allen and Sparkling Star being his nearest attendants. They turned into the stretch in this order, and at the furlong pole the Sparkling Gold Mint, who was not played by reason of his good work, came on and took second place, while Sparkling Star, been interfered with at the start, closing up rapidly. Woodsaw finally won under a drive and without having been extended by three lengths, with Gold Mint second, three lengths in front of Austria Allen.

The other stake, the North American, furnished a grand race, several horses around the circuit between Caller, Sir Huon and Gold Mint, who was not to have well played. Sir Huon proved the best of the lot, and was driven to the wire by ten lengths from Fulsunter.

Summary.

FIRST RACE—Selling, for three-year-olds and upward; seven furlongs; purse $1,000. Sir Huon, 110 (Burlew), 4 to 1 and even, won; Elliot, 115 (J. Daly), 3 to 1 and 7 to 5, second; Fusilade, 107 (Burns), 13 to 5 and even, third. Time—1:29 1-5. Armenia, Rosebud, Honolulu and Second Base also ran.

SECOND RACE—The North American Steeplechase, for four-year-olds and upward; full course. St. Jude, 142 (J. O'Brien), 2 to 1 and 7 to 10, won; Hopeful, 150 (Hildebrand), 7 to 10 and 1 to 2, second; Caller, 150 (Donahue), 3 to 1 and 8 to 5, third. Time—3:14 2-5. Adjudicator, Fernwold and Roadrow also ran.

THIRD RACE—The United States Hotel stakes for two-year-olds; value $10,000. Five and one-half furlongs. Woodsaw, 116 (Nicol), 3 to 1 and 8 to 5, won; Wild Mint, 122 (Odom), 7 and 2 to 1 and even, second; Austria Allen, 122 (Lee), 3 to 1 and 4 to 5, third. Time—1:07 1-5. Sparkling Star, Jack Ivey and Merry Lea also ran.

FOURTH RACE—The North American, for three-year-olds and upwards; value $4,000; mile and seventy yards. Beldame, 107 (Burlew), 4 to 5 and even, won; Africander, 126 (Piller), 7 to 2 and even, second; The Picket, 107 (Lee), 15 to 1, 4 to 1 and 11 to 5, third. Time—1:43 4-5. Caughnawaga and Ostrich also ran.

FIFTH RACE—For two-year-olds; six furlongs. Ajax, 122 (Burns), 3 to 1 and even, won; Hawkeye, 117 (Hildebrand), 25 to 1 and 8 to 5, second; Tom Tinsley, 117 (Lee), 3 to 1 and 4 to 5, third. Time—1:15. Dusty Rhodes, Sir Lancelot, Lee O'Neil, Dandelion, Ed Austin and Rosebud also ran.

SIXTH RACE—Selling, for all ages, one mile. Claude, 100 (J. Daly), 9 to 10 and out, won; Dandelion, 109 (Lee), 3 to 1 and 1 to 2, second; Dyrne, 104 (Odom), 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time—1:41 4-5. Lord Badge also ran.

SEVENTH RACE—Selling, for all ages; one mile. Cassie C., 107 (Burlew), 4 to 1 and even, won; Cassius, Zambila and Bernardo were engaged at Saugus last week, and they will meet Bonnie Russell and Delmar McGregor.

Opening the second day's racing, the 2:12 class for trotters appears first on the card. There are twelve entries, and of these Grace Keller, who recently won two races at Saugus, will be best appreciated by the talent. Queen Wilkes, in George Spear's stable, has come down the line and, with Directview, from the Eastview Stock Farm, New York, should be the favorites at the start.

Nine Starters in Norfolk.

The Norfolk stake for pacers eligible to the 2:24 class will have nine starters. This stake was won in 1891 by Audubon Boy in 2:06¾, and in 1892 by Direct Hal in 2:06. This year Baron Gratiate, who won the Chamber of Commerce stake at Detroit, will be looked at first. Then there is Morning Star, by the great Star Pointer, who has a record of 2:05.

Bob Hughes, a rare winner along the line, and Gordon Prince, who was brought from Kentucky by Jay Gould, are also entered, and who had a lien on the half mile. Nine of New York will all be in the field for the fastest race of the meeting.

The 2:20 class for trotters has nine entries, and Lake Queen, who defeated Ralph Wilkes at Saugus, will be among the favorites, from the Butler Stables. Jaymaker, Le Grey's handsome gelding, and Ken-

The 2:24 class has fifteen nominations, from his performance at Saugus last week, Anaconda will be the centre of attraction. He is a hard pulling pacer, he has changed to a sweet-driving, pure-gaited trotter. He did well at Saugus the past week.

The third day brings, first, the 2:15 class, trotters, with seven entries. Free Silver and Nonata have performed here before this season and are not formidable against such horses as Arista, who last week went a dead heat with Brighton Beach in 2:08¾.

Wednesday's Big Stake.

The Massachusetts Stake, for trotters eligible to the 2:10 class, attracts the most attention of any race of the meeting. There are thirteen paid up nominations, and more than one-half of them have been prominent winners and factors in races this season.

The most strenuous race horse of the year in this class is Dr. Strong, who is credited with winning three races and nine heats better than 2:10. Dorsetta 2 and another member of Eastview Farm's string, also stands out as having been a winning mare all along the line, and so has Hal Pointer and Sweet Marie. John Tarbell, the gray gelding, in Dick Wilson's stable, will also go to the post sharpened to the keen est edge.

Three of 11 pacing class finishes the card for the day. Dan Carr, who won the purse race at Worcester two weeks ago, is one of the [illegible] Sweet Marie, who has been winning along down the line and who won at Brighton Beach last week over a good field in exceptionally fast time.

Day Break Will Start.

Thursday there is the 2:18 class for pacers, with thirteen entries. Day Break, who won twice at Saugus last week, is one of them. The Posthumous, for 2:14 trotters with seventeen entries, the 2:07 class for trotters, with room to start, and the 2:10 class for pacers, with seven named, fill up the day's programme.

Friday sees the 2:08 pacing class with ten entries, the 2:16 trotting class with seven paid up, the 2:18 class for trotters and last the 2:14 class for pacers with Lockada in the field.

Saturday's special program has been made up with four classes, purses of $800 each, for horses who have started at the meeting and have not done better than fourth money.

Monday's Entries.

Monday's card follows, indexed with the BOSTON AMERICAN'S Indexed Guide System:

2.15 class, pacing; $1,000; best two in three.
105 Bells Star, br. g., by Bells Boy, dam by Ethan Wilkes. Forest City Farm, Cleveland, O.
124 Bessie Abbett, bl. m., by Tehama. Scott Hudson, Lexington, Ky.
— Florence Wilton, b. m., by Wilton, dam by Kentucky Hunter. Wm. Cox, New York, N. Y.
(55) Fred Ashland Wilkes, dam by Lord Russell. Henry Titer, Rockville, Md.
— Rosewood, b. m., by Rosemont. Wm. Cox, New York, N. Y.
18 Zobo, b. m., by Abbe Wilkes, dam by Jersey Wilkes. Geo. Gross, Spring Mills, Pa.
— Wilkes, b. g., by Boy Elder, dam by Volunteer. W. A. Bowman, Dayton, O.
123 Dewey, b. g., by Dellul, dam by Director. John Pickering, Manasquan, Monmouth Co., N. J.
2.20 class, trotting; $1,000; best two in three.
153 Bessie Russell, br. m., by Conifer-Bonnie Ella, Scott Hudson, Lexington, Ky.
146 Cassie C., b. m., by Bellfast-Wm. Cobb, Sterling Belle, N. Y.
108 Delmar Hegar, b. g., by Delmar, dam by Gossiper. Thomas H. Dykeman, White Plains, N. Y.
143 Ryderation, b. g., by Pilot-a, dam by Kaimbler. Forest City Farm (Leveland O.
— Rysdike, ch. g., by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam by Robert Warren, Pa.
— Allen Direct, b. g., by Allerton—Quincy Girl. Geo. Bowden, Jr., Hartford, Conn.
(151) Cascade, br. g., by Spring Pilot. L. J. Knowles, Worcester, Mass.
— Elastic Pointer, br. h., by Brown Hal dam by Kinsley's New Bond. N. W. Hubbard, Hartford, Conn.
(155) John Wilkes, b. h., by Clarkta, dam by Gambetta Wilkes. C. W. Spear, New York, N. Y.
170 Le Grey, b. g., by Le Grand-Lady Le Moore. Bridock Farm, Markham, Va.
130 Nancy Hanks, b. m., by Axtell, dam by Wood's Mambrino. J. E. Mack, New York, N. Y.
— Sir Pilot, b. h., by Dictator-Lady Pilot. J. C. McCoy, Kirkwood, Del.
151 Sweet Marie, b. m., by Wilkes Boy—Bonnie Wilkes. Dick Wilson, New York, N. Y.
106 Foxy Curd, b. m., by Gambetta Wilkes, dam by Mambrino Patchen. Dr. McCoy, Hartford, Conn.

The 2:20 class, trotting; $5,000; for horses eligible to the 2:30 class on April 1, has three in it.

139 Alexander, b. g., by Star Deroe, dam by George Wilkes. H. Geers, Stinghm, Tenn.
— A. Jones, b. h., by William Penn—C. O. A. W. D. Althouse, Philadelphia, Pa.
— Baron Gratiate, b. h., by Baron Wilkes, dam by Harry Medium. Oakland Farm, Lexington, Ky.
— Chestnut Belle b. m., by San Mateo—Lady Bonnie. Forest City Farm, Wilkes Gilligan, Boston, Mass.
82 Dodd, b. m., by Dictator-Grattoni. C. B. Reed, Jamestown, N. Y.
140 John Caldwell, b. g., by Brathway, John C. Kirkpatrick, Mare Island, Cal.
133 Jolly Bachelor, b. g., by Bingen-Walter Direct. Frank Bingen, Boston, Mass.
133 Llewellyn, b. g., by Dexter Prince—Lida, by Electioneer. Thomas H. Hayes, Rockaway, N. Y.
118 Lou, b. m., by McKinney, dam by Mambrino Chief. Eastview Farm, Fairview, N. J.
140 Ruth, b. m., by Patchen Wilkes—Lady by Harold. W. B. Fasig, Lexington, Ky.
82 Texas, g. m., by Electioneer—Lady Thorne. Lady's Hambletonian, Ben Brush, Detroit, Mich.

CORBETT PLANS TO KNOCK OUT JACK O'BRIEN.

Ex-Champion Already at Work Preparing for His Six-Round Bout With Quaker Pugilist. It Will Be a Very Fast Battle

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—Jim Corbett, one time Lolder of the world's heavyweight championship, is back in the harness again. Down at his Summer home at Bayside the former champion is busily engaged in getting himself in shape to meet Jack O'Brien, the clever Philadelphia boxer.

It is possible that this will be Corbett's last fight, and the Californian intends to make a creditable exit from the fistic game. Corbett will attempt to stop O'Brien, a feat that no fighter has yet been able to accomplish, even though the mighty Fitzsimmons tried his hand.

Whether Corbett is successful or not in stopping O'Brien, the bout is sure to be interesting, for there has never been two more clever boxers in the ring. As for science there is little choice.

Corbett's reputation as a scientific boxer, and ring general is well known. He is a showy boxer, who can elusively with lightning rapidity, and if his opponent is not clever his fighting tactics would fit him in a double knot.

There is no other boxer who could be relied upon to keep the pace that Corbett will set except O'Brien. The Philadelphian is one of the fastest fighters in the world, especially for six rounds. He has made six rounds his strong game, and he has succeeded so well in standing of the greatest fighters of his class that he is confident that no fighter lives who can stop him in that distance.

While Corbett is getting himself in shape for the bout at Bayside O'Brien has opened up his training camp at Holly Beach, an ideal training place just outside of Philadelphia.

RACES AT OCEAN TRACK POSTPONED TILL MONDAY

A wet track caused the match race between MacLean, Stinson, Butler and Caldwell, at the twenty-five-mile distance, on the Revere cycle track, to be postponed until to-morrow night.

The four men were all in shape to commence hostilities; still the two days' delay will be of value to the three who were obliged to the Golden Wheel race, as it will give them an opportunity to get their motors in proper working order, and also to allow a rest from the hard pace of that contest.

In that race both Stinson and Caldwell rode miles under record, and Butler did excellent work. MacLean has been going so for the record for the past few weeks, so that it can readily be seen that there will be a battle royal when the race is pulled off.

OCEAN YACHT RACE PREVENTED BY GALE

Special to the Sunday American.

Newport, Aug. 20.—The ocean yacht race for the Brenton's Reef Cup, which was to have been started this morning, has been postponed until Monday on account of a forty-knot gale from the southeast, which has been blowing all morning. The entries included Wilson Marshall's big auxiliary Atlantic, J. W. Maury's Redmute and George Lauder's Endymion.

CORBETT AT TENNIS DECIDED THIS WEEK.

Eight Players Left in the Classic Tournament for Final Honors on the Courts—Larned Drawn with Wright in Semi-Finals

Newport, Aug. 20.—There are but eight men left to compete in the fifth semi final round of the national lawn tennis tournament, which commenced last Tuesday morning, starting with an entry list numbering eighty-three. The wonderful process has cleaned up all the third and second rounds, and those still remaining on the card are the pick of America's wielders of the racquet.

To pick the winner of the tournament is an impossibility even for the best "dopers" in the world. Those eight remaining players are all in the best of condition, and there is no doubt the leg will certainly know that he has worked for the honor and title. Some clever players have been pulled out early in the tourney, and all of them put up great tennis. However, they are playing still better this year, and the followers of the game sport will see the game played as never before.

There is no doubt that the Doherrys would have had their troubles over here this year. They might have won, but they would not have had the clinch they had last season. Any one of the eight remaining players would have made the English champ buckle to defend his title successfully.

The eight men left are: Beals C. Wright, Holcombe Ward, N. E. Niles, William A. Larned, F. W. Leonard, Fred B. Alexander, A. C. Bull and W. J. Clothier. These men are safe cracksmen in the fifth round, and the betting has already begun on the participation in the tournament depend upon their individual efforts Monday. For the sixth round these men are paired, Larned against Wright, Clothier against Bull, Ward against Alexander and Leonard against Niles.

As problems, these matches present but one to solve: a matter of offhand accumulation. The one in the Wright-Larned match is the title to the supremacy and championship contest. This means but one out of one of two great factors, and is a case of player of class against player of class. All things being equal, as they appear to be, the one who should have a call will be done in every respect.

Clothier should have no trouble in getting by Bull for second place in the semi finals. Ward, too, should negotiate Alexander and come through all right, although the latter is apt to give him an small amount of bustling. Leonard and Niles, both of Longwood, have the lower quarter to themselves, and in this case it should be Leonard.

AUTOMOBILE NOTES.

Among the prominent racing men of the country is Edward R. Thomas, who recently acquired Mr. M. Beasley, Jr., in an forty-horsepower Pope-Toledo car, an open and roomy touring machine, which he has belonged to Mr. L. Vanderbilt, Jr., and which has been used for short time records for the past [illegible]

* * *

Several Boston automobilists are getting much sport in touring the favored districts, but none more than the Hon. Curtis Guild, Jr., and his cousin, more than William G. Rowes, who is the happy possessor of the new model of the Pope-Toledo machine.

* * *

Conspicuous in the big parade of automobiles [illegible] the A. R. Whitney last week were the white Oldsmobile cars that were contributed by the New England agency.

ENTRIES.

Special to the Sunday American.

SARATOGA, Aug. 20.—Entries for Monday's races follow.

FIRST RACE—Selling; for three-year-olds and upward; seven furlongs.

Norbury	108 Jake
Cottage Maid	103 Jim Gaffney
Southampton	94 Sain
Iehiem	90 Chanlobarie
Lawrence Mack	99 Jimmy
Tod San	92 Dick Bernard
Ben Eder	103 Lord Badge
Foxy Kane	108 Fustian
Courtland	99 Pronto
Monte Carlo	108 Wizard

SECOND RACE—For three-year-olds and upward, which have not won at this meeting; steeplechase handicap; short course.

Dead Death	155 Billy Ray
Cock Robin	146 Daylesford
Ben Eder	138 Lute Conroy

THIRD RACE—Two-year-olds; handicap; six furlongs.

Councilman	117 Dorothy Gray
St. Belland	115 Mistress
Ben Strome	113 Florizar
Mirthless	106 Amberjack

FOURTH RACE—For three-year-olds and upwards; one mile and seventy yards.

Norbury	104 Gay Boy
De Reske	101 Old Sport
Lawrence	101 Old Sport
Virgin Boll	90 Unmasked
Caroline	110 Dandelion
Bobadil	99 Andy Williams
Dewdrop	102 Sain

FIFTH RACE—Maiden two-year-olds; five and a half furlongs.

St. Asbyn	110 Dassie
Boundless	107 Jim Gaffney
Gothenburg	107 Lisa Lee
The Doctor	104 Sandalwood
Lord	110 Belmont
Agent	110 Princess Iris
Caroline	110 Sachem
Palmtree	110

SIXTH RACE—Three-year-olds and upward; selling; one mile and a quarter.

Caramb	99 Sarlora
Briarthorpe	100 Lord Melbourne
Bar Le Duc	101 Rohadil
Agnes D	103 Coaling
Irascible	103 Fairdealer
The Messenger	106 Lady Potentate

Twin in Fine Shape for Bout With Barry Tuesday

Special to the Sunday American.

Lee Angeles, Aug. 20.—Great interest is manifested in the battle between "Twin" Sullivan, of Boston, and Dave Barry, the "fighting Irishman," here Tuesday. Barry is at Larkspur and presents the report that he has trained for his Foley fight, and his manager, J. C. Cohen, sends word that Barry will be "all right" when he meets the formidable Sullivan.

Barry is perfecting his defence for "Twin's" most dangerous blow—which is a left hand lead with a repeat. To be more exact, "Twin" swings the left overhand for the jaw and lands again without taking his hand more than a foot away. It is a peculiar blow and one which will puzzle any man not accustomed to blocking it, but Barry is keeping his chin down in practice bouts and hopes in this way to keep "Twin" from landing the double left to the jaw.

With no weight to make Barry is trying to improve his wind and strength which he has not had since his fight with Young Foley. Those who are in close touch with Harry Foley still doubt very much that his strength needs any building up, but the little Irishman is ready for his last fight as powerful as a bull, and when Foley tried to choke him in a clinch in the third round Barry pulled his tall opponent's clutch off without the least trouble. This plainly surprised Foley and should have warned him against standing up and slugging with such a man as Barry Cohen says.

Let all the boys that Dave expects to win, sure, "I know he has a touch cus tomer in 'Twin,' for I have watched him work out and I believe that Barry can beat him."

Foley thinks that Dave has a chance. He is going to put $200 on Barry at 5 to 1 and he is quoted as saying that David has a grand chance with his Eastern mark.

Sullivan is at the Monroe camp and is in the best of condition.

GRAND CIRCUIT RACES AT READVILLE
All This Week.
EVERY HORSE THAT IS GOOD ENOUGH TO RACE HERE HAS BEEN ENTERED.
FOUR RACES EACH DAY.
MAJOR DELMAR
To Beat the Trotting Record.
PRINCE ALERT
To Beat the Pacing Record.
TO-MORROW, MONDAY'S PROGRAMME:
2:06 Pace The Blue Hill Stake 2:15 Pace 2:20 Trot
SALEM CADET BAND.
Racing Begins at 2 O'Clock. Reserved Seats at Adams House and at the Track.

SPEEDY HORSES WILL RACE AT READVILLE TRACK THIS WEEK

Famous Trotters and Pacers to Try for Records and Purses at the Grand Circuit Meeting.

All roads lead to the Readville track this week, where the fifth meeting of the Grand Circuit is scheduled to take place. Beginning in Detroit July 25, where the meet was a decided success, the horses went to Buffalo for a week and thence to Empire City track. Brighton Beach came next, and now the racegoers will be entertained at Readville for six days if weather conditions permit.

Aside from the brilliant racing promised at the meeting will be the trial of Major Delmar to trot a mile in two minutes without the aid of a shield; the trial of Prince Alert to set a new mark with the aid of bobbles, and an exhibition trotting mile by the famous great pacer, Anaconda.

The sport begins Monday, and the first race called will be the 2:06 pacing class, with ten entries. Ambrosia, 2:06¼, will meet Locander, 2:05¾, touted as a sure two-minute performer.

The Blue Hill Stake for horses eligible to the 2:20 class, April 1, is the second event of the day. There are eleven entries in this class.

Former Winners.

This event was won by Straightline, who won the mile in 2:16¾ in 1896. In 1897 The Abbott won the event in 2:11¾; in 1898 John Noland won in 2:12¾; in 1899 Kingswood won in 2:13¾; in 1900 Annie Burns won in 2:14¾; in 1901 County Jay won in 2:11¾; in 1903 Wentworth won in 2:09¾, while last year Misney Lou crossed under the wire first in the fast time of 2:08¼.

The 2:15 class for pacers has a small field of eight entries. Of these Fritzy (2:07¼), in Henry Titer's stable, who won easily at Dover, should have the call.

The 2:20 class for trotters brings together a mixed lot. Several have been racing on local tracks. Cassie C., Truthful Chimes, Zambila and Bernardo were engaged at Saugus last week, and they will meet Bonnie Russell and Delmar McGregor.

Opening the second day's racing, the 2:12 class for trotters appears first on the card. There are twelve entries, and of these Grace Keller, who recently won two races at Saugus, will be best appreciated by the talent. Queen Wilkes, in George Spear's stable, has come down the line and, with Directview, from the Eastview Stock Farm, New York, should be the favorites at the start.

Nine Starters in Norfolk.

The Norfolk stake for pacers eligible to the 2:24 class will have nine starters. This stake was won in 1891 by Audubon Boy in 2:06¾, and in 1892 by Direct Hal in 2:06. This year Baron Gratiate, who won the Chamber of Commerce stake at Detroit, will be looked at first. Then there is Morning Star, by the great Star Pointer, who has a record of 2:05.

Bob Hughes, a rare winner along the line, and Gordon Prince, who was brought from Kentucky by Jay Gould, are also entered, and who had a lien on the half mile. Nine of New York will all be in the field for the fastest race of the meeting.

The 2:20 class for trotters has nine entries, and Lake Queen, who defeated Ralph Wilkes at Saugus, will be among the favorites, from the Butler Stables. Jaymaker, Le Grey's handsome gelding, and Ken-

The 2:24 class has fifteen nominations, from his performance at Saugus last week, Anaconda will be the centre of attraction. He is a hard pulling pacer, he has changed to a sweet-driving, pure-gaited trotter. He did well at Saugus the past week.

The third day brings, first, the 2:15 class, trotters, with seven entries. Free Silver and Nonata have performed here before this season and are not formidable against such horses as Arista, who last week went a dead heat with Brighton Beach in 2:08¾.

Wednesday's Big Stake.

The Massachusetts Stake, for trotters eligible to the 2:10 class, attracts the most attention of any race of the meeting. There are thirteen paid up nominations, and more than one-half of them have been prominent winners and factors in races this season.

The most strenuous race horse of the year in this class is Dr. Strong, who is credited with winning three races and nine heats better than 2:10. Dorsetta 2 and another member of Eastview Farm's string, also stands out as having been a winning mare all along the line, and so has Hal Pointer and Sweet Marie. John Tarbell, the gray gelding, in Dick Wilson's stable, will also go to the post sharpened to the keen est edge.

Three of 11 pacing class finishes the card for the day. Dan Carr, who won the purse race at Worcester two weeks ago, is one of the [illegible] Sweet Marie, who has been winning along down the line and who won at Brighton Beach last week over a good field in exceptionally fast time.

Day Break Will Start.

Thursday there is the 2:18 class for pacers, with thirteen entries. Day Break, who won twice at Saugus last week, is one of them. The Posthumous, for 2:14 trotters with seventeen entries, the 2:07 class for trotters, with room to start, and the 2:10 class for pacers, with seven named, fill up the day's programme.

Friday sees the 2:08 pacing class with ten entries, the 2:16 trotting class with seven paid up, the 2:18 class for trotters and last the 2:14 class for pacers with Lockada in the field.

Saturday's special program has been made up with four classes, purses of $800 each, for horses who have started at the meeting and have not done better than fourth money.

Monday's Entries.

Monday's card follows, indexed with the BOSTON AMERICAN'S Indexed Guide System:

2.15 class, pacing; $1,000; best two in three.
105 Bells Star, br. g., by Bells Boy, dam by Ethan Wilkes. Forest City Farm, Cleveland, O.
124 Bessie Abbett, bl. m., by Tehama. Scott Hudson, Lexington, Ky.
— Florence Wilton, b. m., by Wilton, dam by Kentucky Hunter. Wm. Cox, New York, N. Y.
(55) Fred Ashland Wilkes, dam by Lord Russell. Henry Titer, Rockville, Md.
— Rosewood, b. m., by Rosemont. Wm. Cox, New York, N. Y.
18 Zobo, b. m., by Abbe Wilkes, dam by Jersey Wilkes. Geo. Gross, Spring Mills, Pa.
— Wilkes, b. g., by Boy Elder, dam by Volunteer. W. A. Bowman, Dayton, O.
123 Dewey, b. g., by Dellul, dam by Director. John Pickering, Manasquan, Monmouth Co., N. J.
2.20 class, trotting; $1,000; best two in three.
153 Bessie Russell, br. m., by Conifer-Bonnie Ella, Scott Hudson, Lexington, Ky.
146 Cassie C., b. m., by Bellfast-Wm. Cobb, Sterling Belle, N. Y.
108 Delmar Hegar, b. g., by Delmar, dam by Gossiper. Thomas H. Dykeman, White Plains, N. Y.
143 Ryderation, b. g., by Pilot-a, dam by Kaimbler. Forest City Farm (Leveland O.
— Rysdike, ch. g., by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam by Robert Warren, Pa.
— Allen Direct, b. g., by Allerton—Quincy Girl. Geo. Bowden, Jr., Hartford, Conn.
(151) Cascade, br. g., by Spring Pilot. L. J. Knowles, Worcester, Mass.
— Elastic Pointer, br. h., by Brown Hal dam by Kinsley's New Bond. N. W. Hubbard, Hartford, Conn.
(155) John Wilkes, b. h., by Clarkta, dam by Gambetta Wilkes. C. W. Spear, New York, N. Y.
170 Le Grey, b. g., by Le Grand-Lady Le Moore. Bridock Farm, Markham, Va.
130 Nancy Hanks, b. m., by Axtell, dam by Wood's Mambrino. J. E. Mack, New York, N. Y.
— Sir Pilot, b. h., by Dictator-Lady Pilot. J. C. McCoy, Kirkwood, Del.
151 Sweet Marie, b. m., by Wilkes Boy—Bonnie Wilkes. Dick Wilson, New York, N. Y.
106 Foxy Curd, b. m., by Gambetta Wilkes, dam by Mambrino Patchen. Dr. McCoy, Hartford, Conn.

The 2:20 class, trotting; $5,000; for horses eligible to the 2:30 class on April 1, has three in it.

139 Alexander, b. g., by Star Deroe, dam by George Wilkes. H. Geers, Stinghm, Tenn.
— A. Jones, b. h., by William Penn—C. O. A. W. D. Althouse, Philadelphia, Pa.
— Baron Gratiate, b. h., by Baron Wilkes, dam by Harry Medium. Oakland Farm, Lexington, Ky.
— Chestnut Belle b. m., by San Mateo—Lady Bonnie. Forest City Farm, Wilkes Gilligan, Boston, Mass.
82 Dodd

BASEBALL FINE RACE IN AMERICAN LEAGUE TENNIS FINAL ROUNDS AT NEWPORT THIS WEEK CYCLING CRACKS MEET AT IVERE TRACK OTHER SPORTS

WHILE CHAMPIONS REMAIN IDLE WHITE SOX DEFEAT NEW YORKS AND TIE 'EM FOR FIRST PLACE

Philadelphia Team Crawls Up on Boston in the Remarkable Race for the American League Pennant.

New York and Chicago are again tied for first place in the American League, with Boston and Philadelphia and Cleveland trailing closely behind. The Athletics, by their great win over the Indians, are now within hailing distance of the Boston team. Connie Mack's braves bid fair to jump out of fourth place before the end of the week. It is probable if the Bostons are not out of third place, the other team, which occupies the position, whether it be New York or Chicago, as the case may happen, will be passed by the Quaker City aggregation. New York and Chicago are having it out hot and heavy. Their average is .600. In this present tense, New York did not have much difficulty in winning the first game, while the White Sox won out rather handily in the second battle. It is a cinch that these two teams break even, and if in the meanwhile Boston and Philadelphia win their games against St. Louis and Cleveland, respectively, they will jump into the leading positions, with Boston on top of the heap. The Bostons, if they recover their batting lamps during the week, will have a hot time running ahead of the big bunch. They are sure to get into the tussle, if they will only whip the Browns, who hitherto have been dangerous rivals. The Athletics are the most feared proposition on the list. They are but seven points behind Boston, while they are only nineteen points behind the leaders. Just one week will put them in first place if they keep up their wonderful work.

CHAMPS LOAF, BUT WILL PLAY TWICE TO-MORROW

A more disappointed crowd of ball players than the Boston Champs were yesterday would be hard to find, as the postponement on account of the rain made it necessary to play a double-header to-morrow with the St Louis Browns, beginning at 2 o'clock. They had worked themselves into a high state of revenge for the big Saturday matinee with old Cy on the pitcher, anticipating paying the Browns a few compliments with a little interest. The defeat of the day previous put a lot of fight into the Champs, and with the spirit in that condition nothing could stop the Colts lunch from swamping anything on the diamond.

Browns Willing to Rest.

A somewhat different atmosphere prevailed at the headquarters of the Macaleers. As they were willing to rest on their laurels gained in the opening of the series, and the boys deserved the siesta that was theirs, as they certainly did a wonderful stunt after an extended journey, in jumping into the game and sunshining the Champs galleywest.

No team like the idea of playing double-headers and the Browns would like to be forced to do it in real earnest than have the Champs come together, but they were more easily reconciled to the situation as the off day was agreeable for a sliding and it is doubtful if they could have maintained the pace set in the first fray

Dopists All at Sea.

It's a bad business to let these World's Fair chaps get a start on the home stuff, as they have proved once before that such a mishap costs dearly, and history has oft repeated itself, even on the diamond. But the Champs do not play by the book; in fact, it is hard to tell what kind of a system has been followed in the recent past, as the dopists are all at sea trying to straighten the tangle, and are nearly worn out with the exercise.

Th day may be at hand when the signs will change, and such a thing is more likely to occur if the Champs should happen to corral the two beats and make it a twice told tale. Such a wild realization would probably be too much joy for the fans all at once and the effect might cause serious damage on the nerves of the loyals. But everybody is willing to take a chance on the consequences and trust that the reaction might ride over further trouble.

Great Faith in the Champs.

The greatest faith prevails that the boys will begin the week in the proper manner and start the ball a-rolling in the right direction off the reel. With Uncle Cy at the helm again the prospects could not be in better hands, and the old warhorse will get into action as he never did before and is now a the powder of current

Noodle Gibson, too, is down for some fast stunts in his specialty, entitled "How to Win the Flag," and Norwood is a Theban of no mean ability when it comes to changing scenes on the ball field Either pitcher will expect a grand rally by the wand wielders, as that will pay an important part in the show, which lasts all the afternoon.

AMERICAN LEAGUE
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
New York	60	42	.588
Chicago	60	42	.588
Boston	61	43	.587
Philadelphia	59	44	.573
Cleveland	44	57	.436
St. Louis	43	58	.426
Washington	22	79	.217

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At New York—Chicago, 4; New York, 2.
At Philadelphia — Philadelphia, 2; Cleveland, 0.
At Boston Red Sox—Washington—First game—Detroit, 12, Washington, 0. Second game, Detroit, 5, Washington, 4.

WHITE SOX TAKE LEAD, BEATING NEW YORK 4 TO 2

Special to the Sunday American.

New York, Aug. 20.—Before an enthusiastic crowd, numbering over 15,000, the Chicago White Sox beat out the Yankees to-day in a tenth inning pitchers' battle and are now tied again with the Yankees for first place with a percentage of .600.

The Chicagos took the lead in the opening inning and were headed, although the Yankees made several plucky spurts that encouraged their friends immensely In the fifth inning things looked rosy bright for the home team, and the spectators were on the tiptoe of anxious expectation, but their fond hopes were dashed when George Davis made a marvellous catch of an apparently safe fly by Gansel. The Yankees never recovered from that blanketing of their hopes and were never dangerous thereafter

"Double O" in the Box.

Orth and Owen were the opposing twirlers, sort of a "Double O" combination. They both did excellent work, the Chicago crack having a slight call over the Yankee slinger. Neither had the semblance of an error, and brilliant plays were sandwiched in at frequent intervals. Davis's catch, already spoken of, was perhaps the star play of the visitors' fielding exhibition. Elberfeld's throw to the plate of Callahan's vicious clip in the third inning, pinching Holmes at the plate, was a sparkling feature of the Yankees' game.

"Ducky" Holmes was the star batter of the day. He led off in the first inning with a solid single and followed that good beginning with two triples and a sacrifice. Conroy and Kleinow were the best swatsists among the Yankees.

Chicago Broke the Ice.

Chicago broke the ice in the first inning with two runs. Holmes led off with a single. Jones forced him, but Callahan's single put the runner third, and Isbell's long fly scored Jones, and a wild pitch sent Callahan home by fast sprinting.

With two down in the second Conroy doubled and scored on Kleinow's two-bagger for the fifth run, and tied the score on an infield hit by Orth, Doyle's sacrifice and Williams's long fly to centre.

In the sixth Davis walked, Tannehill forced second and Doyle's fumble of Isbell's single, Chicago's last run came in the seventh on Hoyer's triple and Owen's fly to Keeler Score

CHICAGO.	ab.	r.	b.	po.	a.	e.
Holmes cf	5	1	3	2	0	0
Jones rf	5	0	0	1	0	0
Isbell lf	5	0	1	2	0	0
Hoyer 2b	5	0	1	2	3	0
Tanne'l ss	5	0	1	0	2	0
Owen c	5	0	0	8	1	0
Orth p	5	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	40	2	6	15	8	0

NEW YORK.	ab.	r.	b.	po.	a.	e.
Doughty lf	5	0	0	1	0	0
Keeler rf	5	0	0	2	0	0
Conroy 3b	5	1	2	0	2	0
Kleinow c	5	1	2	5	0	0
Elberfeld ss	5	0	0	3	3	0
Williams 1b	5	0	1	10	0	0
Gansel lf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Davis 2b	3	0	0	2	4	0
Orth p	3	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	40	2	5	27	10	0

Totals, 4 9 2 7 1 7 6 0 Totals ... 2 8 2 7 15 0
New York ..... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—2
Chicago ..... 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—4

Two-base hits—Holmes, Jones, Sheckard, Hoyer, Williams, Stolen bases—Doyle, Conroy. Sacrifice hits—Holmes (2), Orth, Keeler. Left on bases—New York 7, Chicago 7. Bases on balls—By Orth 1, by Owen 1. Struck out—By Orth 2, by Owen 1. Hit by pitcher—Callahan. Passed balls—Kleinow 2, Owen 1. Wild pitch—Orth. Time—1 hr. 55m. Attendance 15,475.

TWO FOR THE TIGERS.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Detroit Tigers easily outplayed the Senators in both games in the double-header, piloted to victories to their credit. Huelsman's home run over the left field fence in the ninth inning of the second game, tying the score, was the feature of the afternoon. The scores:

First Game.

DETROIT.	ab.	r.	b.	po.	a.	e.
Barrett cf	5	1	1	0	0	0
McIntire lf	5	1	2	0	0	0
Casey 1b	5	2	3	8	0	0
Schaefer 2b	5	0	1	2	3	0
Crawford rf	5	2	3	1	0	0
Dowse ss	5	2	1	1	3	0
Lowe 3b	5	1	1	0	2	0
Drill c	5	1	1	4	0	0
O'Leary p	4	0	1	0	3	0
Killilay p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	44	12	14	16	11	0

WASHINGTON.	ab.	r.	b.	po.	a.	e.
O'Neil cf	5	0	0	2	0	0
Hill 2b	5	0	0	1	4	0
Clancy rf	5	0	0	1	0	0
Dahlen ss	5	0	0	1	3	0
McCabe 3b	5	0	1	1	2	0
Demmitt lf	5	0	0	1	0	0
Clark 1b	5	0	0	15	0	0
Kittredge c	5	0	0	4	0	0
Patten p	3	0	1	2	0	0
Totals	43	0	2	27	9	0

Detroit ..... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Washington ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Two-base hits—Crawford, Dowse, Sherman. Home run—Huelsman. Stolen bases—Dowse, O'Leary. Bases on balls—By O'Leary 1, by Killilay 1, by Patten 1. Struck out—By O'Leary 1, by Killilay 1, by Patten 1. Hit by pitcher—By Killilay 1. Passed balls—Drill 1, Kittredge 1. Left on bases—Detroit 7, Washington 7. Time—1 hr. 45m. Attendance 2,500.

Second Game.

DETROIT.	ab.	r.	b.	po.	a.	e.
Barrett cf	5	1	2	1	0	0
McIntire lf	5	1	2	1	0	0
Casey 1b	5	0	1	11	0	0
Schaefer 2b	5	0	0	2	3	0
Crawford rf	5	0	1	1	0	0
Dowse ss	5	0	0	1	4	0
Lowe 3b	5	0	0	1	4	0
Drill c	5	0	0	4	0	0
Killilay p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	44	2	6	27	13	0

WASHINGTON.	ab.	r.	b.	po.	a.	e.
O'Neil cf	5	0	0	2	0	0
Hill 2b	5	1	1	4	4	0
Clancy rf	5	0	0	1	0	0
Dahlen ss	5	0	0	1	3	0
McCabe 3b	5	0	0	1	2	0
Demmitt lf	5	0	0	1	0	0
Clark 1b	5	0	0	15	0	0
Kittredge c	5	0	0	4	0	0
Patten p	4	1	2	0	0	0
Totals	44	2	3	29	9	0

Detroit ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—2
Washington ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—2

Two-base hits—Crawford, Dowse, Sherman. Home run—Huelsman. Stolen bases—Dowse, Lowe. Bases on balls—By Killilay 2, by Patten 1. Struck out—By Killilay 1, by Patten 1. Hit by pitcher—By Killilay 1. Passed balls—Drill 1, Kittredge 1. Left on bases—Detroit 7, Washington 7. Time—1 hr. 45m. Attendance 2,500.

ATHLETICS, 2; CLEVELAND, 0.

Special to the Sunday American.

Philadelphia, Aug. 20.—The Athletics shut out Cleveland this afternoon by the score of 2 to 0. Bernhard and Henley both pitched in rare form, the latter displayed good judgement when he passed Lajoie with a man on first and third and then fanned Bradley. Lajoie hit a double the next time up. The score:

CLEVELAND.	ab.	r.	b.	po.	a.	e.
Bay cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Lord lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Flick rf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Lajoie 2b	3	0	1	2	3	0
Bradley 3b	3	1	1	4	0	0
Carlisle ss	3	0	0	1	2	0
Turner ss	0	0	0	0	1	0
Bemis c	3	0	0	4	0	0
Bernhard p	3	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	31	1	3	16	10	0

ATHLETICS.	ab.	r.	b.	po.	a.	e.
Harrel lf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Seybold rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Hartsel cf	3	0	0	3	0	0
Davis 1b	3	0	0	9	1	0
Strunk c	3	0	0	4	0	0
Coleman ss	3	0	0	1	2	0
Downey 3b	3	0	0	0	2	0
Barry 2b	3	0	0	1	3	0
Henley p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	27	0	0	20	10	0

Cleveland ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Athletics ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2

Left on bases—Cleveland 8, Athletics 8. Two-base hits—Murphy, Lajoie 2. Sacrifice hits—Flick, Bauer (at bats—By Harley, 2, Bernhard, 2. Struck out—By Dorly, 4, by Bernhard, 3. Bases on balls—By Dorly, 4, by Bernhard, 3. Passed balls—Bemis, Schaefer. Double play—Sheridan. Time—1:50. Umpire—Connolly. Attendance—2,500.

NEWPORT CUPS GO TO THE MYOPIAS

Philadelphia Country Club Beaten in Fine Polo Match, 13 to 9½.

Special to the Sunday American.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 20.—With weather grounds and large attendance all conspiring to rain clothes the Philadelphia Country Club and Myopia Polo Clubs played the finals for the Newport cups this afternoon, and the match was the best in the present tournament.

Myopia won by thirteen to nine and three-quarters. Maxwell Norman of the winners was the star player.

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.

AT BALTIMORE.

First game.

Rochester	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	3
Baltimore	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1

Batteries—Jones and McAllister, Burchell and Fleeting.

Second game.

Buffalo	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	3
Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Batteries—Hogan and McAllister; Mason and Byers. Umpire—Egan and Kelly.

AT JERSEY CITY.

First game.

Montreal	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	2
Jersey City	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	3

Batteries—McGinley and Gibson; Mosher and Vandegrift. Umpire—Donnelly.

Second game.

Montreal	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Jersey City	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2

Batteries—Lewis and Bannon; Wolfe and Shea. Umpire—Sullivan.

Game called on account of rain.

AT NEWARK.

Rochester	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1
Newark	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Batteries—Schultz and Summers, Wolfe and Shea. Umpire—Sullivan.

Game called on account of rain.

ATTEMPT TO SWIM ENGLISH CHANNEL

Dover, Eng., Aug 20 Montague Holbein, accompanied by Alberto Haggerty started to make his fifth attempt to swim across the English channel late this afternoon. The channel was smooth and there was little or no wind. The two swimmers were followed by boats with physicians in attendance.

When the two men had been swimming for an hour and a half Haggerty was seized with cramps and was compelled to give up the attempt. He was hauled into one of the boats without ceremony.

Holbein continued swimming magnificently. He covered the first six miles of the journey across in four hours, making a fine record.

TOMMY RYAN WILL FIGHT ROOT

Special to the Sunday American.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—It is likely that Tommy Ryan and Jack Root will look up in a six-round battle before one of the local clubs the coming Fall. As Ryan has announced his intention of re-entering the ropped arena, Root believes that he and Ryan would draw a record-breaking house at any of the local clubs.

TWO GAMES AT PROVIDENCE TO-DAY

Providence, Aug. 20.—The game with Tronto, scheduled for to-day, was postponed on account of the unfavorable weather conditions. The local boys were much disappointed when it was announced that the game would have to be called off for the day. However, when the management announced that they would play a double-header to-morrow their hopes arose, for three games from the Canadians is what they expect.

PLANS FASTER BOAT THAN THE RELIANCE

Nat Herreshoff Would Like to Have Lipton Challenge for Cup.

Special to the Sunday American.

Providence, R. I, Aug. 20.—With plans for a new defender completed, which he is willing to guarantee would be minutes faster than anything that can be turned out on the other side of Bristol ferry, Nat Herreshoff awaits anything in the line of a challenge for the America's cup from Sir Thomas Lipton or anybody else.

The completed plans, according to reliable information, insures a boat that would leave the Reliance behind and Lord's star production of Watson by five minutes or more.

When acquainted with a despatch today to the effect that Sir Thomas intended to lift the cup with the Shamrock IV, the designer smiled and intimated that he would be glad to have Sir Thomas challenge.

CHALLENGE CUP FOR HARNESS HORSEMEN

Cleveland, Aug 20—The Gentlemen's Driving Club of this city announces August 30 and 31 as the dates for its harness meeting at which the race for the Cleveland gold challenge cup will be held A challenge for competition for the cup is open to any amateur driving club of recognized standing. As many horses as desired may be entered and started from any one club, but no owner can start more than one horse.

A championship pacing cup will also be offered for competition, open to all horses owned by members of clubs in membership with the League of Amateur Driving Clubs. This is the only condition imposed This cup becomes the property of the team winning it Competition for these cups will be held under the rules of this club and the rules of the League of Amateur Driving Clubs, of which this club is a member.

JOHNNY BURDICK WAS AN EASY WINNER

New York, Aug. 20.—Johnny Burdick proved himself one of the best bantams in this city by the businesslike manner in which he put an end to Billy Ryan's pugilistic aspirations in a private fight held in Harlem.

The bout lasted four rounds and during the whole of that time Ryan was the receiving end of all sorts and conditions of smashes. In the fourth round he was sent to the floor six times and the bell saved him from being counted. When called to fight in the fifth round Ryan was unable to come to the front and Burdick was given the decision by Referee Pierre Garvey.

NEW PHOTOGRAPH OF CATCHER LOU CRIGE

Amateur Tars at Hull Race in a Heavy Gale

Despite the Big Seas the Last Regatta of Boston Yacht Club is Finished.

Special to the Sunday American.

Hull, Aug. 20.—While the terrific gale that blew across Hull bay to-day prevented some of the numerous yachtsmen from taking in the last club race of the Boston Yacht Club a few of the amateur tars braved the wind and sea.

The wind blew a perfect gale from the southeast, gradually shifting south'ard, and before the warning gun had sounded the regatta had all been taken in and everything made fast for the race

In the eighteen-foot class, there were but three entries, and the Hayward got the start, with the Duchess a bad second. The Gadfly never got started, and the Hayward led all over the course

In the first handicap, the Jingo got the lead at start with the Mildred second. In this race the Mildred withdrew.

The second handicap class, the Mildred got the start, but was shortly overhauled by the Anna, who held the lead to the finish.

In the fifteen footers Tabasco, Jr., was first at the start with the Vera took the lead on the reach to Strawberry Hill and held it to the finish. Summary.

TWENTY TWO FOOTERS.

Outlook V			h. m. s.
Clotho			1 29 15
	LAST TWENTY FOOTERS		
Hayward			1 29 20
Duchess			1 34 30
Gadfly			Withdrew

FIFTEEN FOOTERS.

Vera	47 41
Tabasco, Jr.	47 51

FIRST HANDICAP.

Anna	1 47 30
Mildred	1 47 45

SECOND HANDICAP.

Anna	h. m. s.
Mildred	1 42 30

CAPT. COLLINS BROUGHT SALTA R HOME FIRST

Mr. [illegible] of the South Boston Yacht Club [illegible] to two and in their [illegible] of five Saturday, was [illegible] by Capt. Collins in their [illegible] boat through a terrific sea, and violent wind to victory yesterday in the last handicap race of the season.

The Saltair was the first boat built this year by Llanell, and Capt. Collins is proud of the way she worked through such a storm. Summary:

	Actual time.	Cor. time.
Saltair	2 10 56	2 00 32
Vera	2 15 10	2 04 46
Tabasco	2 20 32	2 06 29
Nancy Hanks withdrew.		
Arbutus disabled.		

I Cure Cancers and Tumors
By Absorption, No Cutting, No Pain
When I say I can cure Cancers and Tumors by absorption, do not read to [illegible] think we have suffered as [illegible] by [illegible] physicians.
I HAVE CURED HUNDREDS. I will explain how I cure cancers of every description, and I have demonstrated that Cancers and Tumors are not local ones are the result accumulations of poisons that circulate in the blood throughout the entire system. I treat the cause, and by curing it eliminate the effect. Among the hundreds I have cured the symptoms will disappear, leaving the flesh firm and healthy, and the patient restored to health. Do not be deceived by [illegible] but call or write me personally, and you will receive honest advice free of charge. Many of the worst cases of cancer have been cured by me after they had been pronounced incurable by [illegible] physicians. Remember, I have cured hundreds of my patients, some of whom were cured many years ago—cured to stay cured. You can write to them and test them for yourself. Cancer is curable. But think quickly and act immediately, for the disease is insidious, and every day's delay gives the poison a stronger hold upon the system and makes the cure harder to effect.
No charge for examination or consultation at my office or by mail.
Send for free Booklet and Symptom Blank.
JAMES M. SOLOMON, M. D.
SPECIALIST IN CANCER, TUMOR, CHRONIC AND BLOOD DISEASES
No. 2A BEACON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

HUB NATIONALS LOSE HARD FOUGHT GAME IN WINDY CITY

Tenney Sent to the Bench in Fourth for Kicking Too Strenuously by Umpire Zimmer.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—"Beaten, but not disgraced, b'gosh," was the way Dick Cooley expressed his opinion of the opening setto between the Colts and Tenneyites to-day.

The teams got into form together, each [illegible] playing a hard, [illegible] game until the long journey had set in and too panging, as they went to the [illegible] from their wood of the gods.

As the Tenneys had a rap and lick in the East, the crowd expected to see some great stunts when they lined up on the home links, and there was nothing to question when the contest was on.

Selee's Cubs won out in a hard fought game by making a solitary run when the Hub limit had nearly run out. This obstruction was enough to blockade the Beaneaters, as the one tally boated big as a mountain.

Chance Back in the Game.

Mora was expected from the Colts when Captain Chance got back in the game after a long absence, but his presence did not upset the visitors greatly, as Buck's braves were out after the result and they served things the Duke were drawn by both teams, as both pitchers, Wicker and McNichol, did magnificent work on the slab and hits were at a premium.

It was a great day for McNichol, the youngsters sprung by Buckmaster, as he showed fine control and held the Cubs down to three hits the entire game. His support came in the pinch, when he passed Wicker, and Selee, was took in Lange and Kane to left, bringing in the one score that was good enough to win.

Tenney Sent to the Bench.

A little unpleasantness occurred in the fourth inning, when Captain Tenney was requested to step out of the game because he objected too strenuously to Umpire Zimmer's decisions. There was some good reason for the kick that the Hub leader put up, as the decision on [illegible] at the plate justified him in making a disquiet. Zimmer realized that he was against it, and became a little erratic in the use of [illegible] language.

Not disheartened at the loss of their captain, the Tenneyites went at the task harder than ever, patching up the field with what available players that were on hand. Marshall, the new recruit from New York, was given the [illegible], and the latter was transferred to Tenney's post at first base. Marshall made [illegible] but and connected for three singles, and Raymer was strong in the second contest

Although the Cubs were outsatted, Wicker kept the hits well scattered, and never [illegible] situation where their [illegible] might score While forced to lose the game by the Tenneyites were out fighting, and they were determined to turn the tables to-morrow when the Kings will watch the battle.

Kling created a scare in the third by banging out a single, and he went to second on Little Evers's sacrifice. It was a trying moment when McNichol tossed to second, but the beans barely had the chance of a lifetime to win the game right here, for it into a double play and the suspense was over. The score:

	AB.	R.	IB.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Slagle, lf	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Selee, lb	4	0	1	2	8	0	0
Kane, rf	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Murphy, c	4	0	0	0	4	0	0
Lange, 2b	4	0	0	0	2	2	0
Kane, 3b	4	0	0	0	1	2	0
Barry, s	4	0	0	0	1	3	0
Totals	28	1	3	4	27	13	1

	AB.	R.	IB.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Marshall, lf	4	0	2	2	4	0	0
Tenney, 1b	4	0	1	1	8	0	0
Raymer, rf	4	0	2	2	2	0	0
Dahlen, ss	4	0	0	0	1	3	0
Hoffman, 3b	4	0	1	1	1	2	0
Chance, 1b	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Hildebrand, c	4	0	0	0	4	0	0
McNichol, p	4	0	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	34	0	6	6	24	8	1

Chicago ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1
Boston ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Two-base hits—Marshall, Raymer. Sacrifice hits—Evers, Dahlen. Stolen bases—Slagle, Selee, Dahlen, Hoffman. Double play—Batty to Raymer to Tenney. First base on balls—Off McNichol 1. Struck out—By McNichol 1. Time—1:35. Attendance—3,000.

NEW YORK, 5; PITTSBURG, 0.

Special to the Sunday American.

Pittsburg, Aug. 20.—Rain put a stop to the first game of the series between Pittsburg and New York here to-day with the visitors in the lead in the score of 5 to 0 in favor of the visitors Matthewson was in fine form and the locals could not touch him. Leever started to pitch for Pittsburg, but retired in favor of Phillippi, who retired in favor of Flaherty. Pittsburg batted in poor form. The scores:

PITTSBURG.	ab.	r.	b.	po.	a.	e.
Leever, 3b	2	0	0	1	1	0
Beaumont, lf	3	0	1	2	0	0
Clarke, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Wagner, ss	3	0	0	2	3	0
Bransfield, 1b	3	0	0	6	0	0
Ritchie, c	3	0	0	4	0	0
Phillippi, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Flaherty, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	29	0	1	16	4	0

NEW YORK.	ab.	r.	b.	po.	a.	e.
Dougherty, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0
Ganzel, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Mertes, rf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Bresnahan, c	4	0	1	5	0	0
Donlin, cf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Bowerman, 1b	4	0	1	10	0	0
Dahlen, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0
Matthewson, p	4	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	36	5	4	21	8	0

Pittsburg ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
New York ..... 2 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 0—5

Two-base hits—Donlin, Bresnahan. Sacrifice hits—Matthewson, Dahlen. Stolen bases—Beaumont, Wagner, Dahlen to Gilbert to Mertes. Umpires—Johnstone and Emslie. Time—1:50. Attendance—6,000.

CINCINNATI, 2; PHILADELPHIA, 1

Special to the Sunday American.

Cincinnati, Aug. 20.—Children's Day brought over 10,000 youngsters out to see the Reds and the Phillies meet to-day on a muddy field. It was a fine batting contest, with Hahn and Fraser in command. The Reds got a run off Fraser in the fourth, when Sebring and Odwell opened with singles. Both scored on two long flies to Thomas and Hoffman's single past third. Steinfeldt got a pass in the ninth and was sacrificed to second. When he tried to score on Hoffman's single to center he was caught by Thomas a good throw to the plate [illegible] scored Thomas [illegible]

CINCINNATI.	ab.	r.	b.	po.	a.	e.
Ke. 2 1b	0	0	1	1	1	1	0
Beckley, 1b	0	0	0	1	1	1	0
Steinfeldt, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	2	0
Odwell, rf	3	1	1	2	0	0	0
Corcoran, ss	0	0	0	1	1	0	1
Hahn, lf	3	0	0	2	0	0	0
Sebring, c	3	1	1	5	1	0	0
Fraser, p	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	29	2	3	13	8	3	1

PHILADELPHIA.	ab.	r.	b.	po.	a.	e.
Thomas, 2b	4	0	0	1	2	0	0
Hoffman, lf	4	1	1	2	0	0	0
Titus, rf	4	0	0	2	0	0	0
Dooin, c	3	0	0	5	1	0	0
Flanagan, ss	3	0	0	1	2	0	0
Delehanty, 1b	3	0	0	10	0	0	0
Lajoie, 3b	3	0	0	1	2	0	0
Roy, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0	0
Totals	29	1	1	24	7	0	0

Cincinnati ..... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—2
Philadelphia ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1

Two-base hits—Hoffman, Titus. Sacrifice hits—Beckley, Hahn, Fraser, Thomas. Stolen bases—Hoffman, Titus, Flanagan. Double plays—Corcoran to Beckley; Thomas to Flanagan to Delehanty. First base on balls—Off Fraser 1. Struck out—By Fraser 1. Passed balls—Dooin 1. Wild pitch—Fraser. Time—1:35. Attendance—6,000.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

GAMES SCHEDULED TO DAY.

[illegible]

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Pittsburg [illegible]
At Cincinnati [illegible]
At St. Louis [illegible]

ST. LOUIS, 8; BROOKLYN, 3.

Park, St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 20.—The Cardinals continued their winning streak Saturday by defeating the Superbas 8 to 3. The batting of Jimmy Sharp and Jimmy Burke were the features. Scanlon started the pitching for the [illegible] in the fifth inning after Nagle had [illegible] and Beckley walked and Scanlon got cold feet, requiring Captain Dahlen to relieve him. Cronin took up the job, but he too was found and Morgan's grandstand work was another feature at several stages of the game. He lost track of a [illegible] strikes until players and crowd informed him of errors. Score:

| ST. LOUIS. | | | | | |

GREAT STORM CAUSES VAST DAMAGE.

New York Suffers the Most, Thousands of Dollars Being Lost in Property as Result of Cloudburst Over City.

TRAINS DELAYED AND STREETS ARE FLOODED

Boston Escapes Serious Hurt, but Forecaster Smith Does Not Feel Sure That All Danger of Injury Is Past

Boston may consider herself fortunate in escaping the full fury of the storm that has been sweeping the whole North Atlantic coast since yesterday morning.

New York caught the full force of the storm and thousands of dollars damage was done. Trolley systems were hooked, railroads washed out, rivers overflowed and drove dwellers along the banks to higher ground, streets were like mill races and the water gas and electric light systems were badly damaged.

All this Boston has so far escaped but last night's [illegible] was [illegible] he said that the worst was past at the local office. He says that in the centre of the storm is not over yet. He was discussing matters out of sorts when a BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter called him on the observer's perch and inquired anxiously about the outlook.

"Big storm—telegraph wires all down—can't predict what things are going to be like Sunday," he shouted disjointedly.

Blowing a Gale.

The wind was blowing a gale and inside the little shuttered box where the observer was turning cranks, peering at little bulbs and jotting down figures, there was heaps of trouble.

"The storm is still raging and is a very severe one, says the observer. All wires are down and that seems bad news when it comes from the New England coast. The wind at 8 o'clock tonight was blowing thirty-four miles an hour, that is very dangerous to shipping.

"The rainfall has been slight, only .79 of an inch during the day. The wind is from the southeast now and we look for it to die down early in the morning.

Harbor Police on Alert.

All yesterday and last night the harbor police were on the alert as they did not know what minute some vessel might break from her moorings and go drifting about the harbor to the peril of other shipping.

The patrol boat Marcus at midnight [illegible] were afraid the wind will tear things loose in the harbor before morning. We have all our men on duty and will keep them until danger is over.

Along Atlantic avenue yesterday a number of cellars were flooded and there was exceptionally high water at all the wharves, but no serious damage was reported. Owing to the small amount of rain no water mains in the city were broken, although the report going was current at the Albany street yard of the Water Department ready for an emergency.

Great New York Storm.

The storm in New York was a record breaker, according to dispatches, and yesterday's storm was more like a cloudburst. Hundreds of thousands of dollars damage was done in the city and [illegible]

Streets were converted into mill races and car tracks were washed out. While no loss of life in the city is reported, basement dwellers were driven to flee to higher [illegible]

All over the city great inconvenience was caused by the breaking of gas and water mains. As with the electric lights before normal gas, water and electric light service can be restored.

Record Downpour.

Train service, in and out of the city was almost paralyzed. Trains and railroads are reported from everywhere within a radius of fifty miles [illegible] The weather bureau says 2.60 inches of rain fell from 7 o'clock Friday and 8 in the morning, one of the downpours [illegible] for [illegible] and bringing the total rainfall for the twenty-four of August to [illegible]

Dispatches from New Haven state that the highest record that has been known, in that section for years was that of last night, when waves ran high and [illegible] tore two boats from the moorings and smashed [illegible]

At Sixth Rock two consolidated Railroad Companies had a large [illegible] at work repairing [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Summer theatre, which [illegible] was caused by the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

STEAMER RATE WAR FIGHT TO FINISH.

Hamburg-American Line Has Taken Hand in Cutting of Prices and German Lloyd Will Undoubtedly Follow

PUBLIC ARRAYED BY CUNARD LINE CUT

White Star Official Says They Will Carry Passengers Free, Rather Than Be Outdone by Their Rivals

OLD AND NEW RATES ON LINERS COMPARED

The following table gives the eastbound rates of the steamship lines that have made cuts, before the transatlantic rate war began and at present:

CUNARD.	Old	New
First class	$80.00	$50.00
Second class	40.00	30.00
Steerage	14.00	To be fixed
WHITE STAR.		
(All Boston-Liverpool Steamships.)		
First class	$80.00	$50.00
Second class	45.00	30.00
Steerage	14.00	8.75

On the New York steamships of the White Star line practically the same rates prevail. The Hamburg-American line yesterday announced a cut in rates also and it is expected that the North German Lloyd will follow suit.

The transatlantic passenger rate war between Boston and European ports, as well as on steamships departing from New York and other cities, assumed a new growth in bitterness and intensity. Another line besides the Cunard and the White Star—the Hamburg-American—has taken a hand, making its first cut on rates to Hamburg, and it is expected that this will be met by the North German Lloyd, complicating the situation still further.

The German line has announced its new rates as follows: On the Deutschland type, first cabin, $80; second, $50; on the Moltke, Blucher or Hamburg, first cabin, $60; second cabin, $40; on the Pennsylvania type, first cabin, $55; second, $35. That the North German Lloyd will meet these rates is a practical certainty.

With the Cunard line, subsidized by the British Government, and the White Star, the first-cabin fare from Boston to the other side, and the White Star line practically being the Morgan syndicate, cutting rates the same way, a vast increase, even in this late season, is taking place in Boston sailings. With White Star steamers sailing from Boston at $8.75, a third-cabin rush is particularly likely.

Large Booking.

Thursday the White Star liner Cretic will sail from Boston with a big saloon list. The following Tuesday, August 30, the Cunarder, Ivernia, representing the opposition of the Irish League in Ireland, from Boston. Already nearly all the liverpool saloon accommodations have been booked. This is something remarkable in the history of Boston shipping.

The steamship war is on in earnest, to the benefit of the Atlantic and New England public.

When the Cunard liner, Etruria, sailed from New York yesterday the opening gun in the most bitterly fought war ever known was fired.

When the Cunard Line announced last week that the first cabin rate on its ships would be reduced from $80 to $50 there was a gasp of astonishment in marine circles. To-day the indifference with which the announcement quickly showed that the lapsing of the Atlantic agreement a few months ago was likely to be given effect.

Just before this the White Star Line had lowered the steerage rate from $14 to $10. That precipitated the struggle. Now that all classes of rates have been lowered, a new aggressive war is inevitable. Meanwhile either a short and decisive battle will be fought or a long and costly one.

Cunard's Surprise.

The Etruria is the first steamship to sail under the schedule. Passenger traffic in light at this season of the year, hence there is plenty of room for all who wish to go North. Nevertheless the difficulty has been only as regards the steerage rate. The White Star line did not cut this to as low as $8.75, and then name the same to Mediterranean ports as the Cunard people. They simply took the bull by the horns at once and made cut rates to a point which they might not otherwise have reached in times of gradual cutting. There is no money in carrying passengers at the present rates.

The most seasoned salt and the most experienced Boston shipper cannot recall when there was ever another such situation. The previous rate wars, confined chiefly to the steerage, were caused by efforts to force certain lines to accept the agreement which recently lapsed. The nearest approach to present conditions was when the Atlantic Transport Company cut first-class rates from $100 to $25 a few years ago. The other lines refused to meet that extreme figure, so the threatened "war" was never fought.

One Sided Cut.

Although New York and Boston are both affected, and although these cuts be entire country, the war as yet has not extended to the Canadian harbors, either from Europe to America. So far only the east-bound line is affected. The Canadian traffic at this season is deadly dull, many of the big liners having gone south, with nearly a baker's dozen of travelers, where a trip in a season is now booked at only a half-thousand or more. The changes in the rates will not, therefore, have much effect on the dividends of the companies, the season is over, and they can take a bet grumb of comfort to sustain them.

A decrease in the rates of travel between Boston or New York would be another story. That would undoubtedly bring the cuts just now in the earnings of the companies, it is to be presumed that it will not be considered a victory to either side.

Will Not Be Slight.

"There is no telling when this war will cease," said an agent of the Cunard line. "The company will see the fight to a finish, and before the war is over there promises to be a great many changes as have ever been known before. We will not be the first company to cut rates before doing and will go lower than our competitor as long as they keep up the agitation.

"The Cunard company established a novel precedent in rate wars fourteen years ago by carrying passengers free to Liverpool, commencing this, an official of the White Star line says:

"Rather than let the Cunard line reduce their rates lower than our company's, we will carry the public for nothing. We are in this war for good, no matter how low the Cunard company makes its rates."

1,000 DELEGATES WILL GREET REDMOND AND NATIONALS

NEW ENGLAND TO ADD ITS WELCOME.

Whole Country Represented at Biennial Convention of the Irish League that Opens in New York Next Tuesday

BIG MASS MEETING IN CARNEGIE HALL

Notable Visitors Prominent in the Irish Movement in Parliament, Their Leader Taking Parnell's High Place

John E. Redmond, the acknowledged leader of the Irish party in Great Britain, and other distinguished Irishmen from

HON. CONOR O'KELLY, M.P.

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abroad as well as prominent Bostonians, will attend the second biennial convention of the United Irish League of America, to be held in New York city on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

Among those who have arrived in this country besides Mr. Redmond to attend the convention are Captain A. J. C. Donelan, M. P., for Cork; Patrick O'Brien, M. P., for the city of Kilkenny, and Conor O'Kelly, M. P., all of whom comprise the delegation sent by the Irish League in Ireland.

The presence of these men is expected to engender great enthusiasm. There will be 1,000 delegates present to the convention from all parts of this country. It will be preceded by a public mass meeting in Carnegie Hall on Sunday evening.

The Delegates From Abroad.

John E. Redmond, M. P., whose personality will exert a strong influence in the convention, has been frequently heard in America before. Few leaders of the English Parliament are held in greater esteem for their political judgment and sagacity by the people of this country than he. Ever since he entered Parliament, many years ago, he has been pushing steadily to the front, and to-day stands out among the prominent political figures in England as a leader.

Captain Donelan, a whip of the Irish Nationalist party, is a typical Irish gentleman, and resides at Ballymona, in the County Cork, which constituency he has represented for the past twelve years. Captain Donelan has shown himself one of the most capable workers for the cause, and his work in connection with the retention of the American mail service for Queenstown was of an especially noteworthy character. He is a good speaker and very practical politician.

Mr. Patrick O'Brien, M. P., has represented many different constituencies since 1885. He is a native of Tullamore, in Kings County, and was educated at the Irish National schools and at the Liverpool institute. He has suffered imprisonment many times for work in connection with the Irish National cause. As a whip, Mr. O'Brien is recognized as one of the most capable officials in that capacity in the House.

Mr. Conor O'Kelly, the fourth member of the delegation, is the member for Mayo Northwest, in the interests of the United Irish League. He, too, is recognized as a clever worker and is held in high regard by his constituents.

The League's Aims.

The United Irish League of America was organized in New York in December, 1901, and has grown very rapidly since that time. In the last two years there has been an increase of more than forty per cent. in the number of branches located throughout the country. Its purpose is to act as auxiliary in America to the National organization in Ireland, whose primary declaration is: "This society is constituted for the purpose of forwarding a brotherhood of affection, a communion of rights, and a union of power among Irishmen."

The rock which the league strives to attain are:

Full national self-government for Ireland.

The abolition of landlordism in Ireland by means of a universal and compulsory system of land purchase.

Putting an end to periodical famine in the distressed districts of Ireland.

To insist upon the appropriation to strictly Irish national uses of the $15,000,000 at present annually exported from Ireland for the benefit of England in excess of the contribution stipulated by the act of union.

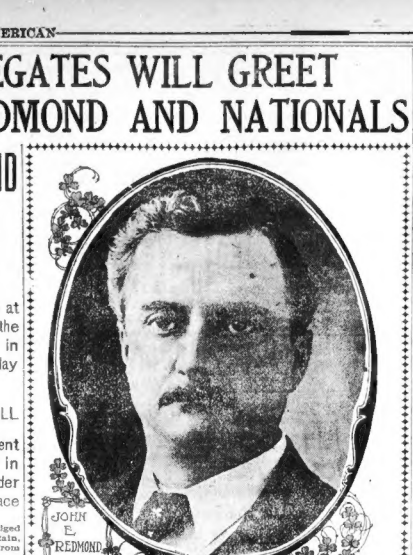
To secure the redistribution of the grazing lands of Meath, Westmeath and the relet statement of the evicted tenants.

Obtaining a national equality for all creeds in Ireland.

The compulsory extension throughout Ireland of the law for providing agricultural laborers with cottages and one-rood allotments.

The abolition of the right of the crown to challenge jurors in political cases except for cause shown.

The preservation of the Gaelic language as part of the struggle for the recovery of Irish national freedom.



JOHN E. REDMOND, M.P.

CAPT. A. J. C. DONELAN, M.P. PATRICK O'BRIEN, M.P.

Parliamentary Leaders in the Irish Movement Who Are Delegates to the United Irish League Convention in New York Next Week.

GOV. GARVIN DENIES CORRUPTION CHARGE

Angry at Accusation, He Challenges Proof That Money Was Used in Getting Nomination.

Special to the Sunday American.

Providence, Aug. 20.—Deeply incensed by what he considers a direct charge that his nomination in 1902 was gained by corrupt methods, Governor Garvin, of Rhode Island, has made public the following statement:

By Governor Lucius F. C. Garvin

To-day's Providence Journal, through its political writer, makes the following statement:

"It is, of course, an open secret that money was used in the last Democratic State convention just as it was in the two years before that when the Fitzgerald men went into the State convention certain of a majority for their man, a certainty which was rudely dispelled when the ballot gave Garvin a majority of the votes of the delegates. This was the noted convention in which a city delegate sporting a Fitzgerald badge and known as a Fitzgerald delegate, voted for Garvin and then grossly libelled somebody by telling of the consideration which induced him to change his vote.

Then Dr. Garvin was elected and the campaign against bribery and corruption was inaugurated."

Distinct Charge Made.

This statement is a distinct charge that my nomination in 1902 was secured by corrupt methods. To the best of my knowledge and belief that charge contains not a word of truth.

M. P. H. Quinn, then secretary of the Democratic State Central Committee, secretary of the convention, and supporter in my candidacy, has assured me that no money was used on my behalf on that occasion.

Upon Mr. Quinn's motion, which was in accordance with my wishes, the nomination was made openly, each delegate announcing his choice of a candidate for Governor as the roll of the convention was called.

Vote of the Towns.

The vote of the towns, as given in the daily papers of Oct. 2, 1902, was as follows:

	Garvin.	Fitzgerald.
Newport	10	
Portsmouth	4	
Jamestown	1	
Tiverton	7	
Little Compton	4	
Middletown	4	
New Shoreham		4
Providence		
Ward 1	7	8
Ward 2	3	
Ward 3	4	
Ward 4	5	
Ward 5	6	
Ward 6	5	
Ward 7	6	
Ward 8	4	
Ward 9	7	
Ward 10	6	
Cranston	6	
Johnston	3	
Scituate	4	
Glocester	3	
Smithfield	4	
Lincoln	4	
Cumberland	5	
North Providence	4	
North Smithfield	4	
Woonsocket	6	
Burrillville	3	
Central Falls	3	
East Providence	4	
Burrillville	1	
Harrington	4	
Warren	4	
Bristol	4	
Barrington	3	
East Greenwich	4	
West Greenwich	2	
Warwick	8	
Coventry	5	
North Kingstown	4	
Richmond	3	
Charlestown	4	
Exeter	3	
South Kingston	4	
Narragansett	3	
Westerly	4	
Totals	119	101

In the same issue of the daily papers will be found the roll of the convention as finally made up.

I invite the Journal to name the men or men who were paid to vote for me.

LAST BOER PRISONER HAS LEFT BERMUDA

New York, Aug. 20.—Sixteen Boer prisoners—the last of that army of 6,000 who were held captives of war on Hamilton Islands in the Bermuda group, until the close of the Boer war, will arrive in New York tomorrow on the steamship Quebec. These are the men who refused to take the oath of allegiance to King Edward VII.

They were all released some time ago, but did not have a penny and had to work until they earned enough and opportunity offered them to leave the island.

CITY FACTOR IN REAL ESTATE MARKET.

Settled Long Dispute Over Land on Norman Street Taken for Schoolhouse and Accepted Site for Statue

IMPORTANT TRANSFERS ON RICHMOND STREET

The city of Boston has figured as a factor in the local real estate business during the past week, once by effecting a settlement of the dispute over payment for the land on Norman street, taken last February as a schoolhouse site, and again by accepting practically as a gift about 1,000 square feet of land on Marlboro street.

For the Norman street land the settlement was on the basis of $76,085.33 for the 10,444 square feet formerly in the possession of the Mt. Holden estate.

The Marlboro street land was accepted by the city as a gift for the statue of Governor John Winthrop, which formerly stood in Scollay square. The terms of the transfer were nominal.

Among the important transactions that have just been recorded, one is the transfer of the property corner of North and Richmond streets, consisting of a five-story commission business and dwelling house and 1745 square feet of land, valued at $30,700. John Lovezzo is the seller and Lorenzo Zunio the purchaser.

Another is the transfer by Mrs. Edwin Rice to May E. Hall of the property No. 1025 Beacon street, consisting of a four-story and basement dwelling, and 2530 feet of land, all valued at $22,800.

Abraham Abbaan has conveyed to Ella M. Cobb the property Nos. 65 and 67 Wheatland avenue, consisting of a four-story brick hotel and 4,068 feet of land, assessed on a basis of $42,000.

Dartmouth Street Sale.

Through Charles S. Judkins Emma B. Dreyfus has sold to Mary J. Jones the estate No. 71 Dartmouth street. The property, which is assessed on a basis of $10,300, comprises 1,600 feet of land and a swell front brick dwelling.

Full title to the estate No. 211 West Canton street has been conveyed to Mary B. and Ella F. Cummings. The property consists of a three-story dwelling house and 1,365 feet of land, valued at $8,000.

From John L. Gleason and George F. Bowditch London has purchased lot No. 15 Custer street, Jamaica Plain, the property consisting of a thirteen-room dwelling, outbuildings and 13,500 feet of land, all assessed on a basis of $8,500.

In Roxbury Thomas J. Shields has bought the factory property, Nos. 32 and 34 Whitney street, valued at $5,500. The seller is Cummings, Hyde property Cambridge, has been conveyed by Katherine W. Harding to Philip Lytle et al. The property is valued at $12,700.

In Brookline perhaps the moment is the transfer by Frederick W. Paine to Dudley Pierce of the house and lot, No. 50 Dudley street, Brookline. Besides the dwelling there is a frontage of feet on land and the assessed valuation is $17,500.

York Road Transfer.

A. Wilbert Starr it & Co. report the sale at auction last week of the following lots of vacant land: 7,350 square feet on York road, Newton, to Charles H. Cheshebrough road, Newton; 6,000 square feet on Lindsey street, Lexington. The land was sold for Frank A. Felton.

Other real estate transactions reported yesterday was the transfer of the property of the late Charles Hyde, consisting of a frame dwelling and 8,323 feet of land, on Cleveland road, Hyde Park. The seller is Ida Baldwin was the seller and Bridget Gaffney.

James Pierce has conveyed to John F. Pierce the estate No. 1,160 Adams street. There are three frame houses and 7,200 feet of land, the total assessed valuation being $3,000.

Mary E. Reed has sold to Elizabeth M. O'Connell the estate No. 150 Laurier avenue. The price paid was in excess of the assessed valuation of $3,800.

Irving Cotton, jr., has sold to Michael Fitzgibbon the frame house corner Dorchester avenue and Ellet street. The property, which includes 2,098 feet of land, is assessed at $4,100.

For occupancy, the frame house, together with 5,500 feet of land, erected on Blue Hill avenue, has been bought by Ellen Murphy from Thomas A. Rooney. The property is taxed on a value of $4,900.

Dorchester Sales.

Two lots of vacant land on Saxton street, near Quincy Hill avenue, containing 7,848 square feet, taxed for $2.00, have been sold by the owner, Edward F. Stevens, to Mary Ellen Cullen, who buys for improvement. Also included in the conveyance is the property on 70 Burroughs street, taxed for $4,100, there being a two-family house, together with 5,350 square feet of land, the latter taxed for $1,500.

The house, together with 5,500 square feet of land, situated on Centre street, Dorchester, has been sold for twenty-five cents per square foot, has been sold by Mary E. Reed to James H. Mesury, who reconveys to E. Frank Hamblen et al., true consideration $1.

B. A. Rice has sold the estate Nos. 2 and 4 Bernard avenue, Everett, consisting of a two-family house, seven rooms, together with stable and 6,000 feet of land. The purchaser is Johnson Bros., Boston, the grocery company.

E. I. Hennenway and others have sold a new house, together with 5,178 feet of land, on Cleveland road, Hyde Park, to Mary E. Dedham, to a Boston business man, who will occupy as a residence.

Building Contracts.

The following table, compiled by the F. W. Dodge Company, shows the total value of contracts awarded for new building and engineering enterprises throughout New England as compared with corresponding week in previous years:

Approximately fourteen per cent of the total amount awarded for the week is for manufacturing projects.

AWARDED.

To date, from January 1	1904	$55,702,900
Corresponding period	1903	52,387,900
	1902	49,237,000
	1901	43,000,000
For week ending Aug. 17	1904	1,403,000
	1903	1,403,000
	1902	2,320,900
	1901	1,000,000

The following transactions were recorded on the books of the Real Estate Exchange:

Mortgages: G. quitclaim, W warranty, D deed, M mortgage.

ROXBURY.

Esther Nolan to Thomas J. Shields, Whitney st, $1. W.

DORCHESTER.

James Pierce to John F. Kinney, Cedar st, $1. D.

Mary E. Reed to Elizabeth M. O'Connell, Laurier av, $1. D.

Ellen Murphy to Agnes Murphy, Blue Hill av, $1. G.

Agnes Murphy to Ellen Murphy, Blue Hill av, $1. G.

Harry A. Black to James B. Mansey, Custer st, $1. D.

James B. Mansey to B. Fr. Mansey et al, Custer st, $1. D.

William W. Reed to Elizabeth M. O'Connell, Laurier av, $1. D.

Maude C. Gordon to J. Joseph Sullivan, Dewson st, $1. D.

Joseph Clerc, estate to Catherine Doolon, Custer st, $7000. M.

CHELSEA.

Frank E. Hawkes to Frank A. Felton, Broadway, $1. G.

Harry G. Chesley to Charles O. Burditt, Walnut st, $1. G.

REVERE.

John H. Storey et al, trustees, to John W. Fallon, Vine st, $1. D.

THINK BURNS HAS FLED TO AVOID A WOMAN.

New Phase of Mystery of the Disappearance and Robbery of Jewelry Salesman Seen in Move of Smith's Friends.

Athol, Aug. 20.—The mystery of the robbery and disappearance of Frank J. Burns, a jewelry salesman of Gardner, has developed a new phase. Private detectives have been set to work in the interests of Walter E. Smith, indicted for the robbery of a sample case containing watches and jewelry valued at $800, the property of Burns, in an endeavor to locate the missing salesman.

That Burns has been murdered is maintained by the State Police and others who have followed the case closely. There are others, however, who assert that he purposely disappeared to avoid a woman, of whom he was afraid, and that Smith had nothing to do with his disappearance.

S. Goodale of Athol, is reported to have been engaged by Smith to investigate the case, and particularly to search for clues to the whereabouts of Ralph Richards or Ralph Laval, who, Smith says, was the last man seen with Burns on the night of his disappearance.

Smith was taken back to-day from the Fitchburg jail to the Worcester jail, where he was confined before his indictment.

MISS ROOSEVELT TO POSE IN NEWPORT TABLEAUX.

President's Daughter to Be Dairymaid in Event Smart Set Will Give for Charity—Many Noted Women in It

Special to the Sunday American.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 20.—Society is on the tiptoe of expectation, and all on account of the tableaux which a large number of the ladies of the cottage colony are to pose in for charity on Wednesday evening next at the Casino Theatre. The tickets at $5 each are going off rapidly, and if the rush continues there will be standing room only at a premium. Miss Alice Roosevelt will be one of the posers.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor will be in one of the tableaux as a peasant girl, and Mrs. Phillip Lydig will pose as a milkmaiden. The feature will be given to Miss Alice Hight, whose pose will be in the form of a living picture subject.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lehr are also to be in the picture. Miss Cynthia Rocke will pose as the dairy maid and Miss Astin Rands will be the golf girl. Miss Janet Fish will pose as the Spanish girl and Miss Natalie Wells will be a milkmaiden.

Mrs. William Starr Miller, Mrs. E. V. R. Thayer, jr., and Miss Alice Roosevelt will pose in a group of dairy maids.

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

C. E. JENNINGS,

1001 to 1004 Old South Bldg., 294 Wash. St.

EVERETT—39 and 41 Warren st.—Fine 2-family house, all improvements; only $3,300, worth $4,000. $500 down; a nice home or a good investment. Apply to C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg., or 444 Broadway, Everett.

EVERETT, 74 Bradford st.—2-story house, 9 rooms, hot and cold water, fine stable, bath, fine race, newly papered and painted; 7,084 ft. of land; price $3,500; $500 cash, balance $25 a month. C. E. JENNINGS, 444 Broadway, Everett; 1,004 Old South Bldg.

119 WAVERLY ST., Everett.—House of 9 rooms, bath, furnace, fixtures, 4 rooms on 1st floor, front door to centre; 6,666 ft. land, fruit trees, grape arbor, fine location; brick sidewalks; easy terms; $3,800; $500 cash, balance easy. C. E. JENNINGS, 444 Broadway, Everett; 1,004 Old South Bldg., Boston.

EVERETT, 281 Chelsea st., 8-room house, just painted outside and in; nice barn; 15,000 ft. of land; 200 fruit trees and shrubbery; one of the best locations; two lots could be sold off if desired; $3,500; $500 cash, balance easy. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg., or 444 Broadway, Everett.

EVERETT, 7-9 Woodlawn st.—Fine 2-family house, 14 rooms, 2 baths, sunning-room, hot water heat, all newly painted, grate and tiled; price $3,800; small part cash, balance $30 a month. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

EVERETT, 20 and 22 Chelsea st.—2-family, 16 rooms, 2 baths, 2 furnaces, 2 ranges, set tubs, lot 50x100; $4,000; $1,000 cash, balance easy; but in order to effect immediate sale the price is $3,800. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg., 444 Broadway, Everett.

EVERETT—The Hapgood estate on Church st., 10 rooms, all improvements; only $3,300, worth $4,000. $500 down; a nice home or a good investment. Apply to C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg., or 444 Broadway, Everett.

EVERETT, 23 Clinton st.—Lot fruit trees, 2 acres land, fine location, 10 rooms, bath, new everything; assessed $3,100; price $2,900. $900 down, balance $25 a month. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg., Boston, or 444 Broadway, Everett.

EVERETT—$1,650, house and stable; Tremont house in excellent repair inside and out; large lot; fine location; $500 cash, balance $15 a month. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg., Boston, or 444 Broadway, Everett.

SOMERVILLE—Elegant single house, 8 rooms, every improvement, new lot, right off College ave., Broadway, beautiful location; owner must sell; assessed $4,500; will sell for $4,200; terms easy. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

SOMERVILLE—2-family house, 12 rooms, entirely separate, every improvement, on fine street; assessed $4,200; will sell for $3,900; terms easy. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

SOMERVILLE—Highland ave.—Very desirable 2-family house, 14 rooms, 2 baths, set tubs, hot water heat, every modern convenience; assessed $4,100; will sell for $3,900; terms easy. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

CHARLESTOWN—Auction sale of 9 lots of land Aug. 24, at 12:30 p. m., $200 down, balance $20 a month; plans and particulars of principal. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

R. F. Andrews & Co.

2343 WASHINGTON ST., OPP. DUDLEY ST. STATION, ROXBURY.

ROXBURY—Elegant 2-family house, near Walnut park, 7 rooms, bath, set tubs, hot water heat, hardwood floors, quartered oak in reception hall and dining room, tiled bath room, fine lot and garden, can be sold, with land, $5,500; to rent, $30 per month. R. F. ANDREWS & CO., 2343 Washington st.

ROXBURY—Tenement property and stores on corner, 68 to 72 Hampden st., one block 5 cars and elevated; 3 stores and 6 tenements, 37 rooms, all rented to good tenants, for over $1,000 per year; for first-class property will sell, or will exchange for business property; price $11,000. R. F. ANDREWS & CO., 2343 Washington st.

2343 WASHINGTON ST.

ROXBURY, 34 Crawford st., Elm Hill—Up-to-date 13-room house, every modern convenience, in perfect condition, good-sized lot of land, between Elm Hill ave. and Dudley st.; will sell or exchange for Roxbury 2-family house; make an offer. R. F. ANDREWS & CO., 2343 Washington st.

DORCHESTER, Lauriat av., near depot, house, 7 rooms, bath, set tubs, 2 rooms each, tables, fixtures; price only $2,500; a great bargain; easy terms. R. F. ANDREWS & CO.

DORCHESTER—Neils st., 2-family house, 10 rooms, all improvements; price $3,500. R. F. ANDREWS & CO.

ROXBURY—Investment property at a bargain, 2-family house, 7 rooms, bath, set tubs, 2 suites and 2 stores, taxed $16,000; price $12,500; terms easy. R. F. ANDREWS & CO.

MT. PLEASANT, 3 and 11 Dean st.—Double house, 10 rooms each house, with improvements; rents for $30 per month; a fine chance for investment. R. F. ANDREWS & CO., 2343 Washington st., opp. Dudley st. station.

DORCHESTER, 588 Park st.—3-room house, all improvements, about 4,000 feet land; price $2,400; terms easy. R. F. ANDREWS & CO., 2343 Washington st.

ROXBURY 2-family house, 11 rooms, 2 baths and all improvements, taxed $22,000; price $20,000; a bargain; will exchange for unincumbered real estate, price $5,000. R. F. ANDREWS & CO.

JOHN H. SULLIVAN,

Real Estate, Insurance and Business Broker, 1,004 Old South Bldg., Room 11, Boston.

HOUSES AND LAND for sale, in Boston, Dorchester, Roxbury, Brookline, Malden, Mass., Revere, East Boston, Revere, Chelsea, Saugus, Everett, Somerville, Cambridge, Medford, Arlington and several fine estates out of town; money for mortgages; please call. JOHN H. SULLIVAN, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

HOUSE and STABLE.

HOUSE of 8 rooms and bath; furnace, range, set tubs, in perfect condition, newly painted inside and out; papered and decorated in latest style; hot water heat; fine high land, sunny exposure; corner lot; first-class neighborhood; everything glistening; stable for three horses; large carriage house; all in best condition; price $2,900, only $400 cash, balance to suit; tremendous bargain; see it at once. SYLVESTER & CO., 842 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

NORFOLK DOWNS.

NEARLY NEW 7-room house, best location, corner lot, fine view, all modern conveniences; 3 minutes to station; $3,000; $500 cash, balance to suit. SYLVESTER & CO., 842 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

EVERETT—The Hapgood estate on Church st., 10 rooms, all improvements; only $3,300, worth $4,000. $500 down; a nice home or a good investment. Apply to C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg., or 444 Broadway, Everett.

B. W. CARLOW CO.,

243 WASHINGTON ST.

RENTON ST., Roxbury—House of 9 rooms; to rent for $25 per month. B. W. CARLOW CO.

AN INVESTMENT—We offer for sale a modern 4-apartment house in Wakefield; it is well located, in a fine neighborhood, 9 rooms, 2 tenements, lot of land goes with the place; price is $2,200, on easy terms; this is a rare chance for one to figure a pretty good profit on this; let us see you about it. B. W. CARLOW CO., 243 Washington st.

BURKE ST., Roxbury—11 rooms, arranged for 2 families; a good investment; $2,800. B. W. CARLOW CO.

SOMERVILLE, Highland ave.—Very desirable 2-family house, 14 rooms, 2 baths, set tubs, hot water heat, every modern convenience; assessed $4,100; will sell for $3,900; terms easy. B. W. CARLOW CO.

CONSULT OUR LISTS if you desire to purchase property, and can show you all the choice lots of Somerville property, and can show you all kinds of property; if you have property to sell, we can negotiate it. B. W. CARLOW CO.

$3,500; 9 rooms, 2 tenements, modern conveniences, carpeted cellar, hot and cold water, set tubs, fine lot; will sell for $3,200; terms easy. B. W. CARLOW CO., 243 Washington st., Boston.

$1,600; $1,700; EASY TERMS—Two 7-room cottages in North Cambridge, on a fine street; near the electric cars; only $100 down, balance like rent. B. W. CARLOW CO.

$2,800; ON EASY TERMS—A 7-room cottage in North Cambridge, on a fine street; near the electric cars; only $100 down, balance like rent. B. W. CARLOW CO.

A BARGAIN—House of 12 rooms, in A1 condition, located in Medford; will sell for $3,000; terms easy. B. W. CARLOW CO., 243 Washington st., Boston, for anything of value. W. A. DURHAM, Medford, Mass.

FRANK A. MASON,

Real Estate and Insurance,

Charlestown.

OAK ST.—Brick house, 10 rooms, all imp., bay, gas, if sold at once, $3,800. P.-S. MASON or MR. KING.

RUSSELL ST.—10-room house, 2 tenements, hot water heat, modern conveniences, $4,000. P.-S. MASON or KING.

CHELSEA—Brick 2-fam. house, 14 rooms, 2 baths, hot water heat, good investment, $4,500. P.-S. MASON.

BALDWIN ST.—2-fam. brick house, all imp., modern conveniences, $4,000. P.-S. MASON or KING.

WINTHROP BARGAIN.

FOR SALE—8-room corner house at Winthrop Beach, elevated station; 10 minutes' walk from Boston; 5 minutes' walk from steamer wharf; 2 minutes' walk from beach and bathing; price $3,000; $500 cash. PARTRIDGE & GOSS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

Tremendous Sacrifice.

EVERETT—Assessed at $4,000; 9 rooms, new; house, house 10 rooms, all improvements, stable and land; must be sold at once; $3,000; $500 cash; this is your opportunity; come in. PARTRIDGE & GOSS, HOMESTEAD ASSOCIATION, 1,004 Old South Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Rent Payers, Why Pay Rent?

Select your home anywhere, we pay it and loan you the money required—Monthly payments less than rent required—Monthly payments, less than rent required—Monthly payments, less than rent required—A definite, absolute, unconditional proposition; no waiting; to owners of houses to exchange; write about your property; we can do business; this is your opportunity; write it. EQUITABLE HOMESTEAD ASSOCIATION, 50 Equitable Building, Boston, Mass.

POWERS,

175 BLUE HILL AV.

FOR SALE—2-family house, cost $7,000, price $5,200; 10 rooms, all improvements; 175 Blue Hill av., on good street; this is a great bargain.

FOR SALE—5-flat house, furnaces, 12 rooms, set tubs, hot water, 3 cent fare, price $6,000; only $2,000, next door to Blue Hill av., near Dewey st.

Builders, Attention!

FINE TRACT of land on Blue Hill av., between Fuller st. and Glenway st at $1 ft. price 10c.; money advanced to build.

BIG TRACT of land near Blue Hill av. boulevard; will cut at tremendous sacrifice.

WEST MILFORD—Single house, 8 rooms and bath, furnace, 3,500 ft. land, fruit trees, $1,800; sell for $1,600, $200 down, balance monthly. W. J. EVELEIGH, 261 Summer st., Boston.

DORCHESTER—Lot land 81 by 97, Norfolk st., near Blue Hill av.; $300; $50 down, balance $5 a month. Adv., Box 2, Boston.

STUDY YOUR PRESENT CONDITION!

Do you want anything?
Have you anything to sell or exchange?
The party is here who has what you want and wants what you have.

DIRECTORY OF WANT ADVERTISEMENTS

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

H. B. HAMMOND,
Tel. 1090 Main. 70 Tremont St.
1090 Dorchester Av.: Near Savin Hill Av.
Tel. Hay. 1672. Tel. Dor. 2142.

SAVIN HILL—$3,250, charming place, house has 6 rooms, all improvements, open fireplaces, hot water heat, tiled bath and shrubbery; near everything. HAMMOND.

DORCHESTER—$4900, exceptionally desirable house of 9 rooms, all improvements, furnished in specially selected grasses; grassplot sidewalk; near street and electric cars, stores, bowling, bathing, etc. HAMMOND.

DORCHESTER—$4750, one-family house of 8 rooms, open fireplaces, hot water heating, and in fine with fruit and shade trees, shrubbery, etc.; a bargain, owing to sickness, the owner must sacrifice. HAMMOND.

LAND—Corner lot in city, suitable for brick apartment house; will be sold cheap to close an account. HAMMOND.

BUILDERS, ATTENTION—If you want to build 1 and 2 family houses, see me regarding land. I have land for sale or to put on the market; very liberal terms will be given to responsible parties. Also other good apts. HAMMOND, 73 Tremont st., 12 to 2.

HO GEE!

WE'RE OFF to the funniest kind of sports (on your own), Sept. 1, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, 13, 14, 15, Island of Boston; and there are 2 of the finest houses where you all know last year millions of people enjoyed themselves; night and day the road is simply alive with the workingmen and their families, because it's only a 5-cent fare to Lynn or Boston upon the electric or steam cars, and it does not cost him one cent to get aboard, and there visit Ocean View cars, situated upon Revere Beach, and the prices of refreshments at these stores are almost always 25 per cent. less, and all prices never heard of before, from 5 to 15 cents per foot, and a low expense, after which the terms balance $1 to $3 weekly; 10 per cent. discount for cash; no mortgage, taxes, water rates, interest, life insurance, and the title is insured by the Massachusetts Title Insurance Co., and you can open the land every day, including Sundays, with plans, to show you around and explain all, and if said suits, make terms suit; also fine new 1 and 2 family houses being just finished, with all improvements, nice lot; prices $1,500 to $2,600; very easy terms, look them over. Boston office, Room 526, 101 Boylston, cor. Washington street.

A. M. JOHNSON,
1,455 Dorchester Ave., Fields Corner.

WANTED—Single houses in Dorchester for rent; houses for sale under $3,500; can supply demand.

A GOLD MINE—Sept. 12, 12 rooms, baths and all imps., rents for $29 per month; sell this week for $4,900. JOHNSON.

26 PER CENT. INVESTMENT—3-apt., 15 rooms, all imps, good street, rent $41 per month; price $6,000.

SINGLE 8-ROOM, all imprs., furnace, bath, etc., will sacrifice at $2,800.

SINGLE, 8 rooms, all imprs., furnace, $2,400. JOHNSON.

8-APT., 15 rooms, all imprs., large lot, rents for $61 per month; fine location, near steam and electrics; price $5,500. JOHNSON.

D. J. DALY,
25 SAVIN HILL AV., DORCHESTER.

THREE-FAMILY HOUSE, 20 rooms, all modern improvements, convenient location, ready to carry thing; price for $4,000; terms, $1,000 cash.

TWO-FAMILY HOUSE, near Harvard st. station; house about 2 years old, hot water heat, corner house; cost $6,000; must sell at once; price $4,500; $1,000 cash.

SINGLE HOUSE, 9 rooms, all modern improvements, in a first-class location; all single houses on street; if you are looking for a single house at this price reduced from $3,500 to $2,800; assessed for $2,800; large lot with fruit and shrubbery. D. J. DALY, 33 Savin Hill av., Dorchester.

Everett Workingman.
GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.

HERE is chance seldom offered; this almost new house, fitted for two families, or will make fine part of Everett; high and dry; American neighborhood; 7 rooms and bath on each floor; set tubs in basement bath, set tubs in kitchen, open fires, hardwood floors, natural wood finished, china closet, furnace, cemented cellar, fine sunny location, large plate windows; good lot of land; chance for small garden; some choice fruit; a few minutes' walk to near the principal street; near everything. Se to appreciate; terms: small payment down, balance like rent. Apply 604 Broadway, cor. Waverly av., Everett.

FOR SALE.
FARM AT A BARGAIN.
PRICE $1,000.

One-half cash, balance 5 per cent.
Write NELSON TOWNE, Stafford Springs, Conn.

I WILL GIVE $100.00

OR A HOUSE LOT FREE to anyone buying a lot (at the address below) and building a house on it before next spring; lots are selling fast; there are now while they last at $100 and upward at 4 cents per foot; easy payments; no interest or taxes for 3 years; street cars free to the lots; cellars now loaned to build; sewer and water in front of lots; make terms easy; take Dorchester electric cars to Ashmont, Mass., or Dorchester or salesman at lot on Adams st., near 66 Mass. ave.; or electric car stop in Arlington.

A BIG BARGAIN.

A COSEY six-room cottage, with bath and conveniences, in the pink of order, only about 20 cents per thousand, a large lot of land containing about 6,000 feet, fronting on a public highway, only two minutes from car; $1,100; will very easy terms, apply to OLIVER A. WILLIS, 5 Exchange st., Chelsea, Mass.

5-ACRE MASS. BARGAIN, $400

5-ROOM HOUSE, with a commanding view for miles of surrounding country, 20 minutes and Hingham; if you want a country home at a price plied by wife, could be made to keep a cow. E. L. PERKINS, Real Estate Agency, 68 State st., Boston.

MEDFORD MASS.

FOR SALE—House, 10 rooms, all improvements, $7,000; for all those in search of two rooms, in a neighborhood assessed for $9,000; come and see it; will be sold at a bargain; if you cannot call, write, but come and see it. G. W. STETSON, OFFICE AND MAIN STREET, RESIDENCE 47 AUBURN STREET, MEDFORD.

FOR SALE
ANYWHERE IN GREATER BOSTON.
PAY DOWN WHAT YOU CAN.
BALANCE MONTHLY
AT 6 PER CENT.
TERMS AS REASONABLE AS RENTING.
BOSTON SUBURBAN LAND CO.,
38 SCHOOL ST., ROOM 48.

SOUTH BOSTON.

$500 CASH, $15 month, 5 per cent interest, price $3,000, 2-family house, 12 rooms, fine location, excellent repair, car pass the door, bargain. FRANK T. HIGGINS, 350 Broadway.

MELROSE HOUSES.

SMALL & HATCH, offices opp. City Hall, Melrose, 6491 & 6492 Main.

UNINCUMBERED house, value $4,000, to exchange for 2-family house in Dorchester, costing not over $1,500. Room 73, 85 Milk street.

4,500 SQ. FT. LAND in Dorchester, sun, $2,500; price $1,250, $250 cash. Room 73, 85 Milk st.

CHARMING and homelike, splendid house 11 rooms, elegant location, near steam, electrics and school, every known modern improvement; for sale or exchange for small house in Dorchester, cost not over $5,000; owner down, balance any reasonable terms. Investigate. CHARLES W. HOWARD, 209 Washington st., Boston.

EXCHANGE—South End, off Shawmut av., 4-flat and basement store brick property; will take suburban land or farm and pay cash if necessary. Address 130, Boston American.

FARM TO EXCHANGE with 25 high-grade cows, 2 horses, 1 pair, 2 heifers, 12 tons hay, 20 acres corn, 2 mowers, large barn, 2 silos, several acres potatoes, all kinds of farming tools, all stock, 300 acres, good real grass land, large orchard, beautiful shade trees, 2 miles to depot, 3 miles city; price $20,000, would consider property. R. S. Boston American.

FOR SALE or exchange, a Somerset residence between two great lakes; high, healthful and pleasant. So., 142 Central av., Everett, Mass.

REVERE—Genuine bargain, brick house, 7 rooms and bath, open fireplace, heater; location high land, near cars; $1,250, $200 down, bal. 5 per cent. F. J. STARK, 82 Devonshire st.

DERVILLE Bargain—Six rooms, bath, all improvements, near electrics; price $2,500; good location. A. M. WILDER, 26 School st.

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

J. SCHEFFREEN,
113 DEVONSHIRE ST.
FOR INVESTMENT.

BEAUTIFUL 4-apartment house, best location in Roxbury, rented for $1,000 a year; price $11,750; must be sold at once; also 5-apartment house, rented for $1,050 a year; price $20,000; good bargain. J. SCHEFFREEN, 113 Devonshire st.; tel. 4227-2 Main.

BY INVESTING $4,000 in real estate you can clear $1,500 a year; don't neglect to investigate. J. SCHEFFREEN, 113 Devonshire st.

EXCHANGES—Quickly made to your own advantage; if you have real estate to buy, sell or exchange, call on J. SCHEFFREEN, 113 Devonshire st.

WILL TRADE buildings and land taxed $21,000, free and clear, for good paying equity. Hack Bay Brookline preferred. J. SCHEFFREEN, 113 Devonshire st.

WILL HAVE YOU to offer for $-room house, furnace and bath, in Melrose Highlands; taxed $2,300; lot 50x100, and clear of incumbrance to support; taxed $2,700, free and clear. J. SCHEFFREEN, 113 Devonshire st.

ELEGANT RESIDENCE in Auburndale, 10 rooms and bath, finished in hardwood; $9,000 $4,000 cash; balance to suit. J. SCHEFFREEN, 113 Devonshire st.

BEAUTIFUL MANSION HOUSE and stable, 35,000 feet land, excellent location, near depot and electrics, 2 cent fare, desirable for 2 families; house, home will sell at a sacrifice or exchange. J. SCHEFFREEN, 113 Devonshire st.

DORCHESTER.

C. H. Lothrop, 1654 Dor. A.
Opposite Fields Corner transfer station; tel. 2074-4 Dor. Cars pass the door. Take Savin Hill car.

DORCHESTER—New 2-fam. house, good location, 10 rooms, 2 bathrooms, open plumbing all improvements, 2 furnaces; rents for $408, only $5,450. $750 down, bal. at 5 per cent. C. LOTHROP.

DORCHESTER—Brand new 3-fam. house, 15 rooms and bath, open plumbing, 3 furnaces; only $7,500; $1,500 cash, bal. easy. C. LOTHROP.

DORCHESTER—Brand new 1-fam. house, good location, 6 rooms and bath, open plumbing, white tile sink, furnace, 4,000 feet of land; price only $2,800. $250 down, bal. at 5 per cent. C. LOTHROP.

DORCHESTER—Near Savin Hill Ave.; rent 2 family house, 7 rooms and bath each flat, set tubs, good sized lot; price $3,500; $1,000 cash; bal. on mortgage; house in fine condition; $200 down, bal. as rent. C. LOTHROP.

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BENJ. F. BADGER, JR.,
608 Tremont Building.

I will save your home by placing a new mortgage large enough to pay off the old one, back interest and taxes and make repairs necessary to put it in first-class condition.

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BY H. E. HOLBROOK, AUCTIONEER.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, at 10 A. M.

At Middlebrook Stock Farm, Stoughton, Mass., we will sell at public auction the fine, large, young farming tools and milk route; 40 cows, including 20 high-bred registered Jerseys and grades, also several common cows, good milkers; this is one of the best milk routes to be sold in this section. Farm sold at 10 a. m.; sale of stock 1:30 p. m. Take Stoughton electric cars from Dedham square; sale on arrival of trains from Boston at Stoughton at 9.07, 11.07, 1.07, and trains leaving Boston at 9.15, 11.15, 12.15. See posters in electric cars. Lunch at noon. Posters with full particulars mailed on application. H. E. HOLBROOK, AUCTIONEER, OPPOSITE R. R. STATION, STOUGHTON, MASS. TEL. 18-3 STOUGHTON.

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PIANOS— GREAT BARGAINS
Call or Write for Special Price List.

$15 McPHAIL—Rosewood case, full size, no further reason for selling; call at once. V 1901, Boston American.

$125 MILLER—This well-known instrument used only a short time must be sold at once; no trifler, Reply V 1899, Boston American.

$250 STEINWAY—Bargain, rosewood, full size, $750 new; must be seen at once; call only. V 1900, Boston American.

$90 CHICKERING—Good condition, sacrifice at once for cash, good chance for intelligent, quick purchaser. V 1897, Boston American.

$95 WEBER—This beautiful piano at a sacrifice owing to unexpected conditions; quick buyer will reap a harvest by replying at once. V 1900, Boston American.

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SCHOOL, 102 BOYLSTON ST.

The most successful commercial school in the U. S. with graduates in every line of work; individual instruction; all employed; begin Sept. 6; $2,000 per year. Pernin Shorthand, the shortest, the perfect system; rapid, legible; 2 to 4 months; bookkeeping, all branches, taught by practical bookkeepers and count, college graduates conducted and taken, no classes, trial free; day and evening. Send for annual prospectus.

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ELECTRICAL AND AUTOMOBILE SCHOOLS,
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Send for Latest Program.

APPLIED ELECTRICITY.
Class now forming. Great Practical Training in Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.
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$500 CASH, $15 month, 5 per cent interest, price $3,000, 2-family house, 12 rooms, fine location, excellent repair, car pass the door, bargain. FRANK T. HIGGINS, 350 Broadway.

MELROSE HOUSES.

SMALL & HATCH, offices opp. City Hall, Melrose, 6491 & 6492 Main.

UNINCUMBERED house, value $4,000, to exchange for 2-family house in Dorchester, costing not over $1,500. Room 73, 85 Milk street.

4,500 SQ. FT. LAND in Dorchester, sun, $2,500; price $1,250, $250 cash. Room 73, 85 Milk st.

CHARMING and homelike, splendid house 11 rooms, elegant location, near steam, electrics and school, every known modern improvement; for sale or exchange for small house in Dorchester, cost not over $5,000; owner down, balance any reasonable terms. Investigate. CHARLES W. HOWARD, 209 Washington st., Boston.

EXCHANGE—South End, off Shawmut av., 4-flat and basement store brick property; will take suburban land or farm and pay cash if necessary. Address 130, Boston American.

FARM TO EXCHANGE with 25 high-grade cows, 2 horses, 1 pair, 2 heifers, 12 tons hay, 20 acres corn, 2 mowers, large barn, 2 silos, several acres potatoes, all kinds of farming tools, all stock, 300 acres, good real grass land, large orchard, beautiful shade trees, 2 miles to depot, 3 miles city; price $20,000, would consider property. R. S. Boston American.

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REVERE—Genuine bargain, brick house, 7 rooms and bath, open fireplace, heater; location high land, near cars; $1,250, $200 down, bal. 5 per cent. F. J. STARK, 82 Devonshire st.

DERVILLE Bargain—Six rooms, bath, all improvements, near electrics; price $2,500; good location. A. M. WILDER, 26 School st.

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ELECTRIC SIGNS and scenery; it costs you nothing to drop in and talk it over.
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And Cottages.
Franconia New Hampshire
Most Charmingly Located
400 Acres Private Estate
Booklets are Now Ready
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On water front, beautiful view, good bathing, boating and fishing; excellent tables; reasonable rates; special rates to families; steamer leaves opposite hotel from Rowe's wharf, Boston, on beautiful Nantasket steamers; leave steamer at Pemberton Landing and take boat for East End Hotel. Parties visiting Boston for a week or more can go to and from the city daily.

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—OF THE—
MAINE COAST

TO RENT FURNISHED—Modern houses of from 6 to 10 rooms and bath; perfect drainage; bath rooms; water; grand location, overlooking bath beach; also fine cottages, with stable, for rent; stationary engineer and janitor; and cottage to one of the most beautiful and historic regions on the coast. Apply to S. E. JENNISON, Gent's Hgts., Kittery Point, Me.

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"UPLANDS"—New cottage, furnished, on a breezy hill; fine view of Lake Sunapee and surrounding mountains; beautiful lakes; pine and beach; bathhouse; pine woods all around; rooms with open fires; hot water heat; bath; piazza; good water supply; sanitary plumbing; 5 bedrooms; good barn if desired; rent, $325 with barn, $275 without. Apply A. S. D. Rice St., New London, N. H.

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AT BASE OF MT. MONADNOCK—1,200 ft. above sea; splendid scenery; beautiful lakes; pine and drives; good water system; pretty village centrally located; to let for the season; all or part of house; large barn; 10 acres land; bath; hot and cold water; fine shade trees; stable for two horses; has never been empty since built; 20 miles from Keene; fully furnished; among guests, near Saltonstall, Peterboro and Hancock; for sale estate. W. E. WEBSTER, East Jaffrey, N. H.

THE BEN MERE
LAKE SUNAPEE, N. H.

HIGH-CLASS, MODERN HOTEL, cuisine and service of the best. Finest facilities for water sports; boating, bathing, fishing, canoeing. Beautiful walks and drives. Attractive and dry location. Purest spring water. Golf links within easy reach. Tennis, croquet, bowling, billiards. Booklets. Illustrated booklet. GEO. E. JEWELL, Manager.

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CAPE ANN, GLOUCESTER, MASS.

An Ideal Summer resort, directly on a sand beach; spacious verandas; perfect cuisine and cleanliness. Illustrated booklet.
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Menauhant (Cape Cod), Mass.

Directly on the Sound; ocean water view. Cuisine of the highest order. Rates reasonable. Noted for its cuisine of exceptional excellence, bathing unsurpassed. Orchestra throughout season. Unlimited amusements. Music. Absolutely the coolest spot and most delightful bathing on Atlantic coast. Booklets on application.
FLOYD D. TRAVIS, Proprietor.

MANSFIELD HOUSE, MONTGOMERY, ORLEANS Co., VT.

FIVE MILES from East Berkshire, C. V. R. R. station; fine wheeling; good fishing; boating; trout over 20 rods from house, and lots of trout brooks; one-half hour's ride to Lake Fairfield, Lake Falls; two churches, Episcopalian and Methodist; free mails a day; rates $1.50 per day, $7 to $10 per week. Special family rate $5 to $9; good table and clean beds. Address

Historic Plymouth

If you are in search of a real, comfort and pure Samoset House
place to spend a few days, Plymouth is the place to go. Open all the year; all points of historic interest; five acres of grounds; golf links within 5 minutes' walk. Send for booklet.
CLARK & GREEN, Props., Plymouth, Mass.

THE MANAGEMENT OF THE
WELLESLEY INN

Announces that it will be prepared to take care of transient guests on and after September 1, in its Annex, next door above on Washington Street, Wellesley, Mass.

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FOR LUNG DISEASES.

THE CRAGMOOR SANATORIUM at Colorado Springs, Colo., offers unexcelled opportunities for the complete cure of consumption. Situated in a wonderful air, beautiful scenery, the best of food and every comfort and convenience. Address DR. H. BENSON, Saltonstan, Vt., for booklet and literature.

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N. H. Cottage, 9 rooms, bath, piazza, large lot, fine location and bathing for private family. For particulars address GEORGE A. WOOD, 12 Chauncy st., Cambridge, Mass.

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FOR SALE—Desirable estate on the seashore, best location; finest view; about 10,000 feet upland; 10-room house, piazza, large parlor, hall, dining room, kitchen, 5 chambers, bath, etc. F. E. BALCH, 115 Devonshire st., Boston.

EAST NORTHPORT, ME.

FOR SALE—Furnished Cottage, 9 rooms; open fireplace; large piazza; sunny rooms; fine location; bathing beach in front; one acre land; near Boston boat landing; hotel, church, etc. Apply 163 Essex st., Room 1, Boston.

PROUT'S NECK, NEAR PORTLAND, MAINE.
TO RENT, FULLY FURNISHED, ATTRACTIVE COTTAGE, 13 rooms, bath and 2 closets; modern plumbing; fine pasture; 5 acres land and bay views. E. S. NEVINS,
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AN IDEAL summer and autumn home; large rooms; sunny; airy; healthful; delightful; magnificent scenery; moderate terms. For circulars, address MISS COLBURN.

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Hampton Beach, N. H. Finest location on the coast. E. S. MITCHELL, Exeter, N. H.

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Exceptional location, air and water unsurpassed; 3 lakes; boating, fishing, golf; beautiful scenery; 3 trains daily; moderate rates; references. D. C. ENOS, proprietor.

NEW VIEW HOUSE, Bethel, Me.
WEST BATH, Maine, on New Meadows River; fine location; large rooms; excellent cuisine; pretty amusements, 5 minutes from trains and electrics; write for booklet. GEO. S. HOPE, Prop.

THE KEARSARGE,
HIGHLAND AVE., WINTHROP HIGHLANDS.
Large, airy, well-furnished rooms, first-class table, at moderate rates.

Long Beach, Gloucester.
FURNISHED COTTAGES, 6, 8, 9 rooms. GEO. L. JEFFREY, 1036½ Main st., Gloucester, Mass.

LAKE SAPONAC, WILMINGTON, VT.
Elevation 2,000 ft.; capacity, 100. Send for illustrated booklet. W. L. TIFT, proprietor.

THE PEARSONS, CHERRY HILL HOTEL, GORHAM UPPER VILLAGE, N. H., an ideal home for those who want quiet, with every good food at reasonable rates; all modern conveniences. Address M. PEARSONS, Proprietress.

A COMBINATION of country and beach; the healthful spot on the greatest seashore in New England. Ocean House, Swampscott. Green Harbor, Mass. M. BROOKS, Prop.

LUWELL LAKE FARM, Londonderry, Vermont; 1000 acres, beautiful scenery, with lake on property, boating, bathing, berries and fruits, fresh milk, vegetables from farm. Rates, $7 to $10. T. LOWELL.

REVERE HOUSE, Old Orchard Beach, Maine, Terms $7 to $14 a week. Send for booklet.

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WOODSTOCK, VT.
Woodstock Inn
OPEN ALL THE YEAR
19 PRIVATE BATHROOMS
Leave Boston 9 a. m. and 11:30 a. m.

For information and terms address,
ARTHUR B. WILDER, Manager.

The Mt. Madison, Gorham, N. H.
8 Miles from Base of Mt. Washington.
New and elegantly furnished Hotel; steam heat, electric lights, open fireplaces; best sanitation; 10 rooms en suite, with baths.
Splendid drives, smooth roads, magnificent mountain views; fine, stylish livery.
ALPINE SPRING WATER,
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Send for booklet. C. A. CHANDLER.

Seal Harbor
Mt. Desert, Me.

A FEW desirable furnished cottages, large and small, to let for the season. GEORGE L. STEBBINS, Seal Harbor, Me.

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IS THE IDEAL PLACE FOR
SEMI-INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS
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MARBLEHEAD NECK, MASS.
Finest location on North Shore. Now Open. Every room has ocean view.

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ANDOVER, MASS.
"On the Hill," near Academy, beautiful drives, pure spring water, golf; send for booklet.
CHAS. T. RIPLEY, Prop.

DEVEREUX MANSION
MARBLEHEAD, MASS.
Seashore and country combined. A few desirable rooms still unengaged for July and August.
MARY E. ROBERTS.

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JOHN H. SULLIVAN,
Real Estate, Insurance and Business Broker,
15 Court Square, Room 5, Boston.

HOTELS for sale or to let; several good ones in and out of town.

LIQUOR STORES—I have several good ones in all parts of the city, all prices.

BUSINESS CHANCES of all kinds; several fine openings for parties with little money.

PAWNBROKER'S LICENSE for sale; price reasonable. JOHN H. SULLIVAN,
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3 HAVE several fine openings for parties with money; principals or agents; no fakirs need apply. ROOM 57, 85 Milk st.

FORTUNES FOR LOCAND OTHER in timber lands, either for development, settlement or speculating; the great products, Rice, Cotton, Sugar and other crops; thousands are pouring into Texas; lands doubling in value; write for illustrated pamphlets; send names of your neighbors; reference, Houston banks. W. C. MOORE & CO., Houston, Texas.

PARTNER OR SELL—Real inventions. Address B. LORENZ, Reedsburg, Wis.

WHEAT IS VERY STRONG and advancing rapidly; farmers selling everything; big profits; big profits; $20 margins 1,000 bu. 2 cents; send for free booklet, explaining option trading. THE OSBORN GRAIN CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

MEDICAL.

Set solid or displayed, 50c. per line.

LADIES' MRS. DR. ROBERTS'
Monthly Regulator saves thousands of women from suicide; don't fret or worry; absolutely safe and sure; $5,000 for case, I fail to relieve in 24 hours; at office or mail, $2. 144 Tremont St.; hours, 9-7; Sun., 9-4.

Old Dr. Hall OFFICE 2 BEACON ST., near Tyler House. Oldest established office. Regular physician; treatment safe and skillful; all letters truthfully answered. Hours 9 to 8; Sundays 10 to 2.

MRS. DR. E. BISSELL,
OFFICE 178 TREMONT ST.
OLDEST and most reliable office for treatment of female diseases. Hours 10-7; Sun., 12-2.

DR. EMMONS, Office, 170 Tremont St.
Oldest established and most reliable dentist in women's diseases; satisfaction guaranteed; positively no excitement fees charged. Hours 9 to 7.

MRS. DR. WILLIAMS,
Office, 144 Tremont st. LADIES IN TROUBLE, I GUARANTEE YOUR CURE FOR $5.

CAMERAS.

Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF ENLARGEMENTS
From Small Negatives
ROBEY-FRENCH CO.
34 Bromfield St.
EVERYTHING PHOTOGRAPHIC

CYKO POSTAL CARDS.

Mail your favorite picture to your friends on postal cards; easy manipulation and permanent results.

We make a specialty of finishing on these cards. Send us 10c. in stamps with one of your favorite films and we will finish you one of these cards promptly.

RALPH HARRIS & CO.,
CAMERAS AND SUPPLIES,
26 BROMFIELD ST.

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

DIVORCES
CONSULT SPECIALIST
For Over 30 Years a Divorce Office.
Evening Appointments.
Cash or Instalments.
Strictly Confidential.
Western Correspondents.

Call or Write to
MASS. LAW BUREAU,
28 School St., Rooms 39 and 40.
Tel. 5004 Main.
M. W. BIRCH, Counsellor-at-Law, removed to 522 Old South Building.

FOR SALE, PURCHASE & EXCHANGE
Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

FOR SALE,
Soda Fountain

Also Hot Soda Fountain in good condition; also prescription case and drugs in lot or separate. Good chance to get goods at bargain. H 4, Boston American.

FOR SALE—Two full blood St. Bernard pups, 4 months old; collies, with white points. F. E. Land, Augusta, Me.

SAFES.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

FOUR SETS of second-hand vault doors; very low price if sold at once. E. P. BLAKE CO., 73 Sudbury.

100 second-hand office and house safes; lowest prices in Boston. E. P. BLAKE CO., 73 Sudbury.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

READY CASH
Rents, Salaries, Legacies, Notes, Accounts, Mortgages, etc. Lowest rates. Confidential. MERCANTILE FINANCE CO., 31 State st., room 309. WM. J. KENNEDY, General Manager.

HORSES, CARRIAGES, ETC.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

LOOK!
Read and Remember
EXTREME SPEED—PERFECT SAFETY

$100 CASH WILL PURCHASE
THE HANDSOME TENNESSEE bred trotting and road mare, Kate Lee, record, 2:26¼, trial 2:24, in 4 heats; beautiful bay in color; 15½ hds. 1050 lbs.; a perfect conformational animal; perfectly sound; kind, gentle, intelligent; 7 years; round turned body, clean, smooth limbs, best of feet and legs; can trot all day and fast; a model of beauty; has a fine disposition, knows no fear; will show 2:20 speed; has been in my private owner road team; a very light hand animal; she is bred from that good old Gerrard stock which comprises the greatest and fastest of race horses; for full breeding on application; she is a free, honest, high-spirited mare of 10 to 11 or 12 miles an hour, as desired; can trot 2:15 or 2:20 gait without pulling a pound; is a well-known, genuine horse, which can be depended on; just the race horse for ladies to drive; she is sold for no fault. H. C. COOK, 32 Cambridge st., Shiloh Block, Charlestown.

SPEED SPEED SPEED
I HAVE 6 extremely fast trotters and pacers with records from 2:07¾ to 2:16¾, which were bred, trained and driven by a well-known gentleman whose wife decided to quit the race horse business, drive a car for the same road. H. C. COOK, 32 Cambridge st., Shiloh Block, Charlestown.

$250.00
BUYS pair of closely mated mares, jet bik, 6 yrs old, and brown mare, 7 yrs, a team of great nose and knee action, sound as a dollar, 1 to 1,100 lbs, 2500 lbs. 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$200.00
BUYS a pair of bays, 2,400 lbs, sound and kind, and true to work in all harness, 6 and 7 yrs, 12 hands high. Charlestown.

$100.00
BUYS grand, good business team, wt 2500, kind and true to work, single and double, sound, and owned right here in Charlestown for the past 5 years; can be seen at any time at the stable they were born in; a good team for a poor man to own. 32 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq.

$55.00
BUYS outfit consisting of bay road horse and nice harness, almost new, and open Stevens buggy, all rubber tired, also allowed. 32 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown.

$40.00
BUYS dark dapple gray gelding, age 7 yrs, weight 1000 lbs, can trot fast and will work in any kind of a rig, but must be sold to go out of the city, as he has run away twice on account of the elevated cars; will be sold for less than one-half of what $150 to any one out of Boston will ship him to; any address on receipt of check or money order; is 2 weeks' trial. 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$35.00
BUYS brown horse, little thin in flesh, but is sound and kind and not over 9 yrs old, can trot a full mile in 3 min, is safe for a lady to drive. 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$85.00
BUYS handsome, fastest gelding, age 7 yrs, weight 950 lbs, sound, kind and clever, trot fast, can show 2:20 speed, is a dandy driver, single or double. 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

—We Have 75 Head of Horses—
OF all weights and sizes, at prices from $25 up, and we will allow a trial to any purchaser of 10 days. If you want a horse, come and see us; if you don't like anything we have, we will exchange for something and name another, but will put it in writing that you can do so. Don't fail to call. BENEFITS A. LOCKE & CO., Commission agents, 32 Cambridge street, Charlestown, Sullivan square; tel. 302-2.

$185.00
BUYS pair of 1st class bays, 7 and 8 years, wt 2,800 lbs., kind and true to work, single and double, trial allowed. 144 Washington street, north, 1 minute walk North Station.

$100.00
BUYS 1st black chunk, age 6 yrs, 1,200 lbs., sound, true to work. 114 Washington st., north.

$65.00
BUYS roan, chunk, 6, 1,000 lbs., sound, true to work, wt. 1,100, trial allowed, 114 North Washington st.

$25.00
BUYS roan, sound gelding, little thin from hard work, good driver and safe; puller, wt. 1,075, age 7 years and no older. 114 Washington st., north.

$20.00
BUYS handsome black chunk, age 3 yrs, 1,025, little sore in front feet. 114 North Washington st.

$75.00
BUYS pair of young, sound horses, wt. 2,800, here is a team that is honestly worth $150 to any poor man looking for a good honest team to work, are sound and in good flesh, 114 North Washington street, 1 minute walk from North Station.

P. S.—Besides the above we have 40 head of great, good horses, for sale cheap and on single prices from $50 and up. WM. ENGESSER & CO., 114 North Washington st.

$125—MULES—$125.
A PAIR of young, sound, free-working, kind, true mules, color black, 6 and 7 years old, extra fast and stylish, trial allowed. 32 Cambridge st., Sullivan Square, Charlestown.

F. S.—WE HAVE 100 HEAD OF horses and mules, of all grades and singles, at prices from $30 up, and with all we give a written guarantee to do as represented, and if not satisfactory in every way, can be returned within 10 days, and we will put it in writing upon your bill of sale so that there will be no chance for any one to inspect our stock; we are the largest dealers of any kind of horses in New England, having 100 head and upward in stock from on hand at all times. WM. ENGESSER & CO., Com. Agents.

STABLES to let, 5 to 50 stalls, with wharfage and storage. 321 Medford st., Charlestown.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Set solid, 20c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

Cherry Brandy
25c Quart
(FULL QUART.)
Joseph E. Doherty & Co
613-615 Atlantic Av.
Opp. South Terminal,
BOSTON, MASS.

CUSHING PROCESS

—Aged LIQUORS absolutely pure—Whiskies and wines 50c, 75c, $1 and $1.50 full quart; Brandies 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 full quart; Imported Wines 75c to $1; Cal. Wines 25c to 50c per full quart; if you want to see how good a whiskey we sell for 50c per quart send us a trial order; send for price list; all orders delivered free within 10 miles; to orders anywhere in New England, no charge for cases or packing; goods shipped in plain cases; all goods bottled in bond. Shall be pleased to have your patronage; we received the highest award at the World's Fair, Chicago, for our goods and we have the world, CUSHING MEDICAL SUPPLY CO., 1 Washington st.

PURE WHISKEY or old rum, 100 proof, 50 cts. full quart; 100 proof brandy, 50 cts. Send for Market and 6 month list. Estab. nearly 100 years.

DETECTIVES.

Set solid, 20c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

ALL KINDS of detective work done by the Colonial Detective Agency, 33 Westminster St., Providence, R. I., room 37.

DIVORCES.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

DIVORCES law entered for Fall term; success assured. ADAMS, ATTY., 1058 Old South Bldg.

HERE IT IS.
The American Directory of Wants.
Where Garden and Market Meet.
Where thousands find what they want.
What you need is in these columns.

TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

CUNARD LINE
GREAT REDUCTION CABIN RATES
BOSTON AND NEW YORK
QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL
Fast, powerful steamers.
Intermediate and Steerage accommodations.
1st Cabin, $50.00; 2d Cabin, $30.00.
BOSTON SERVICE
Ivernia sails.....Aug. 20, 12:30 p. m.
Cephalonia.....Sept. 3, 12:30 p. m.
NEW YORK SERVICE
Aug. Etrurians.....Sept. 10
Saloon $60. Second Cabin $40.
Umbria.....Sept. 3 Campania.....Sept. 17
Saloon $80. Second Cabin $30.
Auranta.....Sept. 6 Carmania.....Sept. 9
MEDITERRANEAN SERVICE FROM NEW YORK
Ultonia.....Aug. 30 Slavonia.....Sept. 13
THE CUNARD STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.,
Cor. B. P. SUMNER, Agent, 126 State St., Boston.

DIRECTORY OF WANT ADVERTISEMENTS

STUDY YOUR PRESENT CONDITION!

Do you want anything? Have you anything to sell or exchange? The party is here who has what you want and wants what you have.

AGENTS WANTED.

Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

AGENTS—Our new cooking, steaming and preserving kettle will clear you $8 per day; free sample to workers; the first one sold in each town; a... Clinton, Ind.

AGENTS—Drop everything; "Teddy's Teeth" beats buttons, badges, photos; makes more noise than a horn; $10 a day easy; samples, 10c.; territory given. Teddy's Tooth, Cleveland, O.

AGENTS WANTED for best selling article ever invented; everybody buys it; 400 per cent profit; particulars... Address H. F. Gregory Manufg Co., Anderson, Ohio.

AGENTS make 500 per cent; profit selling "Nobby Rip Cords," merchants buy 12 to 100 per week; 800 varieties; catalogue free. Fulton Co., 2133 Maplewood ave., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS desiring to handle the famous enamelled, enamine, preserving cooking kettle; sold exclusively by agents; write for terms. Cooking Utensils Co., 9 Park sq., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS wanted—Household specialty, entirely new, sold for 25c. Call at 63, 9 to 2 Pemberton sq.

CAMPAIGN GOODS—Red-hot sellers; 500 per cent profit; free samples. Campaign Co., 27 Water st., Shelburne Co., Box 821, Manchester, N. H.

LADY AGENTS wanted; a household specialty; exclusive territory. Send 20c. for sample, or call at 9 a. m. 9 Bromfield st.

WANTED—Agent and canvasser in your city or town to demonstrate and sell a cleaner and polisher; "the best in the world" for all metal, glass, furniture and painted woodwork; sells at sight; big... THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER CO., 88 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

$75 MONTH and expenses; no experience needed; position guaranteed; sell staples. Piano Mfg. Co., Box 119, Cincinnati, O.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

SUNDAY.

Set solid, 5c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

A SITUATION wanted by young couple on gent's place or small farm. Please call 21 Tyler st., P. L., O.

A GENTLEMAN is looking for situation for his son as coachman or chauffeur; has had 4½ years' experience with Canton.

BUTLER AND COOK—Southern colored man and wife wish situations in a small private family; have good reference; prefer Back Bay or city proper. Address Alain, 22 Franklin st., Allston.

BOOK-KEEPING and typewriting, experienced second bookkeeper in general and corporation accounts; couple desire permanent position; city or suburbs; audited, opened, closed, systematized; W. E. WILSON, 1005 Warren st., Everett, Mass.

BUTLER AND COOK—Southern colored man and wife wish situations in a small private family; experienced; best reference; not afraid of work; city or country. Address Alain, 22 Franklin st., Allston.

BUTLER OR VALET—Young man, trained in England, Irish nationality, wishes situation; thoroughly understands his duties; best of reference. Address P. J., 413 Franklin st., Boston.

BAKER wants situation; can run ready bread machine; wages no object; steady work. Address A. P., 413 Franklin st., Boston.

COACHMAN or gardener; single man; recently by Swede of middle-age, understands care of horses, cows, carriages, garden; good care on private place; best of references. Address O. N., 5 Sunderland av., Roxbury.

COACHMAN or general man in private family, or manager of stable or garage; a man who is thoroughly understands the care of fine horses, carriages and harness, also runs an automobile; city or... good reference. Address S. P., 73 Harvard ave., Somerville, Mass.

COACHMAN, good, strong, sober and respectable man, who thoroughly understands his duties in the stable, wishes to change his place; can furnish the highest recommendations from all... Address A. B., 9 Goodrich st., Dorchester, Mass.

COACHMAN or general man on gentleman's place—Situation wanted by a competent man; good recommendations from last place. John J. Mc-Cormick, 157 M st., South Boston.

COACHMAN—Position wanted, thoroughly understands the business, can furnish the best of... parents, clinging, experienced; best reference. John, care Morrill Leather Co., 70 Kilby st., Boston.

COACHMAN wants position thoroughly understands care of horses and carriages; strictly temperate; best of references; at liberty Sept. 1. Michael Toomey, 19 Hurd's road, Brookline.

CHANCE WANTED to learn the electrical business; high school graduate, 18 years of age; want chance for advancement. Address W. C. Ursan, 6WO Washington st., Roxbury.

COACHMAN or chauffeur on gentleman's place; understands horses, carriages and automobiles; good references. Address J. C., care of Mr. C. F. Adams, South Lincoln, Mass.

COACHMAN—Position wanted by a first-class coachman; is experienced, reliable and steady; first-class city references. Address J. C., 9 Hunt st., James ave., Boston.

FIRST-CLASS FIREMAN would like position day or night, willing to go anywhere. Address Fireman, box 160, Hingham, Mass.

FIREMAN would like to get work to fire in some; have got license. Address Fireman, 5 Carleton st., Boston, Mass.

GRADUATE quicken and watchmaker, good salesman, first-class recommendation. Dr. Barnes, 72 Berkeley st., Somerville, Mass.

JANITOR—All around, with house, desires position; first-class references; knows all repairs, first-class references. Address Janitor, 23 Union pk., city.

MAN AND WIFE—Situation by Japanese with an American wife; wife to do cooking in small family; man as butler, valet, steward or cook; best of references. T. K. M., 56 W. Cedar st.

MAN AND WIFE want positions, either hotel, institution or farm, wife understands cooking, and taking charge; references. A. F. Smith, Lincoln, Vt.

MAN AND wife want position as janitor and lady all round work. 62 Pemberton st., Boston.

REQUIRED—A situation in any capacity by a young man, age 20. First-class city reference... Address Leon Disks, 16 Cross st., city.

SITUATION wanted by Chinese as cook; reasonable and honest. J. Mc. Address 81 Armstrong st., Jamaica Plain.

SITUATION wanted as bootjack in hotel or to wash dishes. B 10, American Office.

WANTED—A position as manager on stock farm or stable or in private family; am strictly temperate and a hustler, thoroughly capable of caring for horses, cows and poultry; can furnish best of references from present employer; small family preferred; am in good business... A position. Address A. W. A., 9 Ann st., Charlestown, Mass.

WANTED—Work of some kind in or about store; 18 years, no bad habits, good experience; I can read and write the English and Swedish languages. Walter J. Carlson, 4 Carlton st., Boston, Mass.

WANTED by man of 30 years, position as attendant to aged or invalid person. Address Fred Smith, 25 Federal st., Beverly, Mass.

WANTED—A situation by a first-class lunch man, who is a baker and can assist in taking full charge. Address F. F. St., 1 Prescott st., Charlestown, Mass.

WANTED—Position by an experienced electrician, engineer or polisher. Address G. A., 282 Endicott st., Beachmont.

WANTED—A young man wants to get work around a livery stable. A. J. Sandberg, 4 Carleton st., Boston, Mass.

YOUNG MAN, 18 years of age, high school graduate, desires to learn electrical business. Address W. S. Evans, 656 Washington st., Dorchester.

YOUNG MAN, 27, single, wants work at anything. Address H. Nelson, 22 School st., Everett.

YOUNG MAN, 21, wants position on first-class gentleman's place. Box 8, North Chelsea, Mass.

YOUNG MAN, 27, single, wants work at anything. Address P. Nelson, 22 School st., Everett.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

SUNDAY.

Set solid, 5c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

A CAPABLE Amer. woman will work as housekeeper in a well-managed family or childless couple; all letters answered. Address until Aug. 26, with particulars and where interview can be had, Mrs. Burr, 6 Liverpool st., East Boston.

A YOUNG LADY desires position; speaks several languages, as English, French, German, Spanish and Italian; will be pleased to call and explain... Miss F. Harscovitch, 22 West st., Randwick. Address Miss F. Harscovitch, 22 West st., Randwick, Boston.

AMERICAN WIDOW (childless) wants position as housekeeper for gentleman or elderly couple; strictly temperate; city or country. Mrs. Pleasant Lake, Mass., Cape Cod.

A SWEDISH GIRL wants a position; can prepare best cook, laundress, waitress; ref. Call or address.

A WIDOW wants a position as housekeeper in widower's family, country preferred. Address Mrs. Nion, 310 Ferry st., Everett, Mass.

A FINNISH experienced girl wants a position in a private family. Address Mrs. Linkkonen, 1 Willcut st., W. Quincy, Mass.

AMERICAN, good references, position as housekeeper, full charge. 44 Myrtle st.

APPRENTICE wants work with dressmaker, good ... Call or write, 119 Rockdale st., suite 1.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

THOROUGHLY experienced woman wishes reliable collecting agency solicitor wanted to take charge of agency in Boston; good salary and commission; to secure subscribers to our original collection, transport and commercial bulletin; unusually attractive proposition to the trade; liberal salary and commission; bond required; state age, present and previous connections, if any; state salary expected; address Bulletin, R. L., box 1580; capital $20,000, if satisfactory. CALVIN HALL'S BUSINESS SCHOOL, Washington street, Boston. Bookkeeping, shorthand, typewriting, penmanship, etc. Send for catalogue. Gives good ticket free for "Co-operative Plan." Get particulars immediately. Call or address Calvin Hall.

A MAN about 30 who is not afraid to work six hours a day; personality, integrity and energy required; opportunity to right party. Doubleday, Page & Co., 294 Washington.

A SKILLED STOCK FITTER, also experienced man on channeling machine and MONEY MAKER. Donovan & Co., 1612 Broadway, Everett.

A YOUNG MAN who wants to learn shorthand or bookkeeping and not spend a fortune doing it. Special supply for next few days only. Call on Fernin School, 102 Boylston street.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

WANTED.

MEN to learn automobile course, day or eve., and take positions; salary not less than $20 week; send for circulars. Edgar R. Gray, Electrical and Automobile Schools, 61 Court st., cor. Cornhill.

A YOUNG MAN to learn the automobile business; also two for electrical business. The Boston American.

A LIVE ENERGETIC MAN in real estate business, salary, good terms with party having $500 to invest. Address P. O. Box 2022.

ARTIST WANTED—A first-class retoucher on photographs of machinery, etc.; state salary. Springfield Photo Engraving Co., Springfield, Mass.

A MARRIED COUPLE wanted, 440; farmers, $25; general men, $20. Bay, 36 Boylston st.

ALL KINDS of railroad timbers and mill-sawn boats bought and sold. COPLITT, 146 Canal st.

BRICKLAYERS wanted; steady work; apply to J. K. Marston at Fort Warren; take steamer Nantasket at foot of Lewis wharf, at 7 and 11 o'clock a. m.

BOY WANTED for canvassing at good pay, 9 to 12 a. m. 1142 Columbus av.

BOY WANTED; one wanted on New Hampshire farm; wife to do housework for family of four; small wages; position for right party. Address Farm, 6 Hall st., Allston.

BAKER wanted; young man with some experience. Gorman preferred. 237 Highland av., Somerville.

BLACKSMITH HELPER wanted at once; light shoeing and job work; steady work. Address James Dillon, 15 Main st., Rochester, N. H.

BARBER wanted for Saturday. 367 Washington st.

BARBER wanted for Saturday, pay $4; 1 from 7 to 12 m. 1142 Columbus av.

CAPABLE housekeeper wanted on New Hampshire farm; wife to do housework for family of four; small wages; position for right party. Address Farm, 6 Hall st., Allston.

COOPERS to make apple barrels in New Hampshire and Vermont. Cooperage Co., North Woodstock, N. H.

COOK AND WAITER WANTED. Manhattan House, 260 Boulevard, Revere Beach, H. C. Temple, prop.

CUTTERS on men's shoes wanted at once; steady work. Joseph M. Herman & Co., Millis, Mass.

CARPENTERS wanted—first-class men only, 1 Congress st., city.

CUT RATES to New York, Montreal, St. Louis, Kansas City and Denver. COLPITTS, 146 Canal.

EXPERIENCED MEN on channeling and platen rotary machine. James Donovan & Co., 210 Broadway, Everett.

EDGE TRIMMERS wanted on men's fine shoes; steady employment. Apply to Williams-Kneeland Co., South Braintree, Mass.

FIRST-CLASS EDGE TRIMMER on men's shoes wanted; steady work. Address G. M. Woodbury, Canton Lane, N. H.

FIRST-CLASS Italian barber, 331 Harrison av.

GO TO COLPITTS for railroad tickets at cut rates, 146 Canal st., ½ block No. station.

MEN and women to demonstrate; salary $1 a day, $2.50 contract by established corporation. 309 Columbus av.

MEAT CUTTER for Saturday night, 181 Cambridge st., city.

MAN wanted to drive milk team. Apply at rear 327 Washington st. Brighton; Newton's stable.

PERMANENT SITUATION open for an industrious man; age 25 to 45; must have good references; call Sat. forenoon, Room 2, 174 Dudley, Roxbury. Linder.

SALESMAN—A man whose ability, appearance and energy warrants a good salary and future, may call with reference, on C. A. Lind, 6th floor, Exchange.

SHIRT STITCHERS—Experienced operators wanted by E. Edwards & Sons, Natick, Mass.

TWO GOOD outside cutters and one trimming floor. Apply at once in person to Woodbine Shoe Co., Beverly, Mass.

WANTED—Discovery and provision salesmen, 2 salesmen for established order routes; must be of good address and appearance; 1 manager; 1 caustic soda; experienced in soliciting for and delivering food supplies; apply in person to Mr. Hathaway, 6 Framingham, Mass.

WANTED—A man thoroughly familiar with all types of gasoline and steam cars for repair station; references need apply; good wages to right party. Address The Peirce Automobile Station Co., 122 to 126 Berkeley st., Boston.

WANTED at once by the Chas. E. Spragge Box Co., 58 Mudbury st., Lynn, Mass., an experienced man to run a National paper box scoring machine; steady work and good pay for the right man; apply at office, and no drunks need apply.

WANTED—A thoroughly experienced dress goods salesman, must furnish best of references. Address Geo. B. French Co., Portsmouth, N. H.

WANTED—A young man with cabinet tools for doors and window screens. W. G. Anderson Co., 612 Sudbury bldg.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

WANTED—A few first-class fancy weavers on colored cotton goods, new Crompton looms, good pay and steady work. Apply to Hadley Mills Office, South Hadley Falls, Mass.

WANTED—A man, capable and reliable man who is competent to assume charge of cylinder and job presses. Newcomb & Gaines, 27 City Hall av., Boston.

WANTED—A man who can furnish good references and is looking for permanency with a good, steady job; apply to Mr. J. J. Norton, Sept. 6th at the Cambridge, Mass.

WANTED—Expert floor layers, experienced men, $4.50 per day; 8 hours; steady work. Apply to Mr. Hall, Quarry st., East Weymouth, Mass. New York city.

WANTED—Cutters and 1 cutter on vici and kid calf; must speak English. Apply at Hawkins, Temple pl. and Milk st., Boston.

WANTED—Smart counter man, 58 week; kitchen man, $6 week, must do order cooking. 306 Hanover st.

WANTED—A man who can furnish good references and is looking for permanency with a good, steady job; apply to Mr. J. J. Norton, Sept. 6th at the Cambridge, Mass.

WANTED—Expert floor layers, experienced men, $4.50 per day; 8 hours; steady work. Apply to Mr. Hall, Quarry st., East Weymouth, Mass. New York city.

WANTED—Cutters and 1 cutter on vici and kid calf; must speak English. Apply at Hawkins, Temple pl. and Milk st., Boston.

WANTED—Smart counter man, $8 week; kitchen man, $6 week, must do order cooking. 306 Hanover st.

WANTED—A young man, experienced floor and cabinet worker; apply with reference after 9 a. m. The Building Care Co., 128 Bedford st.

WANTED—A registered pharmacist; a good position for the right man. Apply C. S. T., 721 Main st., New Bedford, Mass.

WANTED—Loomfixer who understands 1880 Crompton loom; none others need apply. Parkerhurst Woolen Mills, Potter Hill, R. I.

WANTED—First-class ice cream man. Oak Grove Creamery Co., 446 Boylston st.; inquire for Mr. Lee.

WANTED—A few wearers and sewers for day or piece work; steady work. Parkerhurst Woolen Mills, Potter Hill, R. I.

WANTED—A young shoe salesman, must have experience in ladies' trade. Apply at Pioneer Shoe Co., 664 Washington st.

WANTED—First-class pressman on toggle-joint machine; none others need apply. Parkhurst, 64 Charles st., cor. Mt. Vernon.

WANTED—A man, experienced sewers on worsteds, steady work. Marston Worsted Mills, Newburyport, Mass.

WANTED—First-class restaurant manager to take care of restaurant days. Call 92 Bedford st., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Smart young man for night griddle work; also cap. table girls. Lander's Lunch, 690 Cambridge.

WANTED—A man to run band resaw and do knife work; steady job and good pay to right man. Derby Desk Co., Somerville Junction.

WANTED—In stitching room, an operator on the Boston upper folder. H. B. Reed & Co., Manchester, N. H.

WE WANT 2 young men to learn the electrical business. R. S. Boston American.

WANTED—Boys; apply after 9. Saturday morning. W. A. Edson, Children's Hospital.

WANTED—First-class cloak suits. G. H. Gerry, 59 Glenwood st., Gardner, Mass.

WANTED—Two runners for Davis & Furber sewing machines. Apply at Assabet Mills, Maynard, Mass.

WANTED—Second and green hands for whaling voyages. Apply at 132 Commercial st.

WANTED at once, single man to work on creamery; no objection. Apply 12 Forest st., Dorchester.

WANTED—Two woolen spinners, North Vassalboro Woolen Mills, North Vassalboro, Me.

WANTED—A first-class bootblack hand. 10 Temple pl., opposite Chaffe's Hotel.

WANTED—First-class plumber. Apply 731 Boylston st.

WANTED—Pasteurizer, single caravan, steady work, $20 to $25 per week. Boston American.

WANTED—4 wood bundlers at once. J. J. McDonald, Pleasant av., Chelsea, Mass.

WANTED—A carpenter at 28 Otis st., Melrose.

WANTED—Licensed plumber to do contract job. Call 10 a. m., 50 Sawyer st.

WANTED—Night man; must be alive. Mitchell's Restaurant, 7 Bowdoin sq.

5 WAX CALF users on men's work, good wages and steady employment. Joseph M. Herman & Co., Millis, Mass.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

BRIGHT, EDUCATED GIRL can learn Fernin Shorthand or practical bookkeeping in 2 to 4 months on trial fee, day or evening, all year. Fernin School, 102 Boylston street.

A COUPLE waitresses wanted for White Mountains; laundresses for city. Bay, 36 Boylston st.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

AN EXPERIENCED girl wanted for general housework, four in family, $4 per week. F. W. S., 362 Beacon st., corner Hereford st.

A GOOD POSITION IN OUR OFFICE is open to bright, good operators using Isely Aids (a Hall's, 904 Washington street, Boston.

COMPETENT girl for general housework. Apply evenings, 7 to 8, 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury, corner Seaverns ave.

COMPETENT COOK wanted for a family of two, city to winter, wages $7. Call at 2 o'clock on Monday, F. E. Batchelder, 372 Boylston st.

EXPERIENCED stitchers on silk petticoats; steady work, good pay. Rowden Mfg. Co., 21 Edinboro st., off Essex.

EXPERIENCED saleslady wanted to sell jewelry, Shaw's, 218 Tremont st.; apply after 11 a. m.

EXPERIENCED operators on vamps; steady work, good pay. Sharaf & Atwood, 125 King st., Boston.

FRENCH or German nursemaid wanted for a baby. Apply evenings, 7 to 8, 1 Bellevue st., or address Mrs. C. H. Esty, 115 Addington road, Brookline.

GENERAL housework girl wanted in a small family. Address, giving references, A. J. Bartlett ave., Dorchester, Mass.

GIRL for housework; one who is willing, will be taught. 1 Monument ave., Chelsea.

GIRL for housework; one that can go home nights. 120 Prospect st., Somerville.

LADIES—Smart fancy trimmer or young girl to learn. 204 West Newton st.

LADIES wanted for sanitarium in Wellesley; must be experienced and well recommended; $4 to $20 per week. Address Box 37, Wellesley, Mass.

LADIES having fancy work to sell, doilies, centrepieces, Battenberg, crocheting and drawn work, can find a ready sale at 1 Bromfield st., room 604, 6th floor. Mrs. E. Monroe, Chicago.

LADIES—$30 thousand worth of sewing; no pulling to friends or furnishing addresses; stamped envelope for particulars. Textile Co., Dept. 17, Boston.

LADY or man, experienced sewers on worsteds, steady work. Marston Worsted Mills, Newburyport, Mass.

NEAT, capable girl for general housework in family of three; $4. Apply at 23 Norman road, Newton Highlands.

ORDER BOOK, must be quick and experienced; bring reference. 1405 Washington st.

OPERATORS, young lady, about 18 years old, wanted for inspector in factory near Dorchester; $5 per week to start. Call after 6:30 p. m. at 391 Norfolk st., New Dorchester.

REFINED and trustworthy young lady wanted to act as nurse for two little girls, age 3 and 11 years; light employment; room filling these requirements need apply. Call Tuesday and Thursday at 711 Boylston pl., room 64.

STENOGRAPHERS WANTED—First-class experienced Remington stenographers can secure desirable temporary positions by applying to REMINGTON TYPEWRITER CO., 81 Franklin st.

SELL YOUR STAMPS to the most cash at the highest rate. Trumbull st., Room 21.

SPEALER WANTED at Union Studio, Revere Beach, and skater apply at once.

TEN WOMEN WANTED in this locality to hair switches; luxury for the wearer, market; $2 per day can easily be made; we supply our improved machines to sewing families for cash or easy payments. Write for full particulars to U. S. Woolen Co., Detroit, Mich.

VAMPER wanted; first-class cylinder vamper. M. N. R. Thayer & Co., Milton, N. H.

WANTED—Three New England women, as workers in the fruit parts; address, stating age, and last place of employment, Box 1, Station E, Boston.

WANTED—Experienced woman lady as lovely housekeeper in family of two; must be neat, respectable, neat, good Plain cook and fully competent in every way. Mrs. F. Johnson, 235 Beacon st., Boston.

WANTED—One first-class vamper and 3 all round vampers; steady work; steady pay; good prices. Apply or write to N. A. Mills, shoe shop, Concord, N. H.

WANTED—Women for general housework, must have good references; $4 per week; family of one child, $3.50 weekly. Mrs. F. Johnson, 235 Beacon st., Boston.

WANTED—Experienced Japanese shaver on woolen and delaine shoes. Apply to Harris, Thelen & Co., corner Webster and Eastern av., Manchester, N. H.

WANTED—Thoroughly experienced saleswoman in ladies' furnishings; must be capable of taking charge of department. Address C. French Co., Portsmouth, N. H.

WANTED—Competent woman to work in house for a single man; a good home and steady employment for the right party. Address, stating age, Boulevard, E. S. Grover, Harvey, Caledonia co., Vt.

WANTED—Experienced young lady as buyer and clerical work; must be accurate, quick at figures and typewriting. Apply at Herrick & Page Supply Co., corner Hanover and Commercial sts., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—To address envelopes, a few women; must write a good, plain hand. Apply to Herculus Tire & Rubber Co., corner Hanover and Commercial sts., Boston, Mass.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

WORKING housekeeper for a family of three; must be good cook and furnish best of references; no objection to one child; $5 per week. Beacon, Brookline.

WE PAY $2.50 per 1,000 for legal trading stamps; large premium list; agents wanted; 10 per cent to any quantity; books or loose. A. F. Davidson & Co., 183 Tremont st., Boylston subway; bring this ad.

WANTED—Young lady to work in bakery and catering store; must have experience and give references; call or address Cater, 78 Exchange st., Lynn.

WANTED—Young lady with some experience to attend fruit store; references. Apply 403 Dorchester st., South Boston.

WANTED—Experienced skirtmaker, come to 1 Bromfield st., room 604, 6th floor. Hamilton Waist, 745 Washington st.

WANTED—Experienced shoe upper maker, special position. Apply at Pioneer Clothing Co., 691 Washington st.

WANTED—Experienced girl to tie ribbons on boxes; also to address envelopes. Fry Candy Confectionery Co., 122 Summer st., East Boston.

WANTED—Experienced girl for candy and soda counter. Apply at Tremont Candy Parlor, 11 Tremont row.

WANTED—Girl for second work and to assist in light housework; small family; wages $4 per week. Apply 20 Fairmont st., Dorchester.

WORKING housekeeper for lodging house, 4 rooms; $4 per week. 1421 Columbus av.

WORKING housekeeper and bastern on seats, power machines. Whitten's, 370 Benson st., E. Boston.

WANTED—Two ladies to travel; good employment to write to Weiner, Box 299, Natick, Mass.

WANTED—Experienced girl for candy and soda counter, at house. Send dime for instructions, BROWN SPECIALTY CO., 200 Columbus ave., Boston.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

ARLINGTON—One large room in a private family, $3.50 per week; also one for $2.50. Call $11 for one. 125 Other Bldg., Boston.

BEACON ST., 1,000—Two large rooms with bath, healthy location, suitable for two gentlemen; also single room; partially in the house.

BROOKLINE, 1,676 Beacon st., opposite Winthrop road—Large, sunny rooms, with board; excellent table; reasonable terms.

BACK BAY—Large room for rent, overlooking the Garden. 2 Arlington st.

BEACON ST., 1,676—Large, sunny, attractive rooms finely appointed house, every convenience, hardwood floors throughout, with board; excellent table; terms reasonable. Mrs. Pinckney.

BOYLSTON ST., 1,000—Large, sunny rooms, with board, handsome prizes, 500-foot piazza, fine view, heating, excellent table; private bath on floor; excellent table; 4 o'clock dinners; reference.

BROOKLINE, Coolidge Corner, 1,437 Beacon st.—Rooms to let, with or without board, very desirable room, best location in Brookline; prices reasonable. Mrs. Hamilton, 1077 a St., Boston.

BROOKLINE, Chestnut Hill—Furnished rooms, with board, in fine home, two acres of high ground, broad verandas, beautiful trees and shrubs; one hour steam and electric; clubhouse and golf links. Address ROCKLIDGE, Chestnut Hill, telephone 1,000 Brookline.

BROOKLINE—Furnished rooms, with the best table board; terms moderate. THE CHESTNUT COTTAGE, 81 Sewall av., just off Beacon boulevard, Chestnut Hill.

CAMBRIDGE, 7 Linnaean st.—In private family, single rooms with private bath, furnished or unfurnished; also suite of rooms, furnished, with private bath; 2 minutes from Harvard sq.; Cambridge 1,6.

CAMBRIDGE, 19 Ware st., Harvard sq.—Furnished rooms, hot and cold water, telephone, and, if desired, board; also unfurnished rooms; private family; references

The Most Interesting Man in Boston!

Eleanor Ames' Graphic Pen Picture of Thomas W. Lawson; Artist, Author, Book Lover, Horseman and Shrewd, Calculating Master of Finance.

Belief in Himself, and the Power to Make Others Believe in Him, She Thinks, the Chief Characteristic That Has Made Him So Successful.

BY ELEANOR AMES.

BELIEF in himself—and the power to make others believe in him, I think that has gone farther toward making Thomas W. Lawson the success he is than any other characteristic.

Mr. Lawson likes himself, admires himself, appreciates himself, has implicit confidence in himself.

He has, moreover, the strength, magnetism and tact to make others look at himself through his own glasses.

The result is that he is what he is, the most interesting, picturesque, fascinating figure in the world of finance to-day.

He has a good right to like and admire and believe in himself. Call it vanity, if you please, but it is so justifiably founded that it would be an affectation for Mr. Lawson to be other than he is.

Few men in the history of the world have juggled so successfully or so daringly with the game of fate. Few men have accomplished so much in so short a time and in so many different ways.

Thomas W. Lawson's nature is a complexity of contradictions. He is the artist, the author, the book lover, the boy at play with his children, the shrewd, cold, calculating master of finance, all in swift succession.

In his State street office the ticker tape and the mad rush of money making dominates his entire being.

"HENRY H. ROGERS IS HEAD AND SHOULDERS ABOVE THEM ALL."

At Dreamwold, his lovely farm, he is the simple nature lover, cure free and apparently unconcerned with affairs of the busy outside world.

It is this capacity for infinite variety that has brought him through his many triumphs and opposite crisis unmarked by the fray, and has left him after thirty-four years of constant work a far younger man in every way but years and experience than many of the college youths who are just starting on their career.

Not Easy to Interview.

Mr. Lawson is not an easy man for the interviewer to catch. For three weeks I pursued him relentlessly. Through his secretary, he was ever courteous and always elusive.

Yet in his refusals he made me feel that he shared my regret, and after a time I began to feel just as sorry for him not to have me interview him as I did not to have the chance.

"Just now," the secretary would report, "it is really impossible for Mr. Lawson to see you, as it is so very busy. But in a few days, next week perhaps, he will be glad to make an appointment."

And so I would try to possess my soul in patience, and would add another question to the long list of queries I have prepared to fling at him, and which covered every subject from State street stocks to the best way to raise bull pups.

At last the day came when I was told th atMr. Lawson would see me at 11 o'clock. All the weary weeks of waiting were forgotten. The hour I had longed for was at hand. I was really to see "Tom" Lawson face to face.

In His Inner Temple.

Granted an appointment. It's not the easiest thing in the world to get to the inner temple, where Mr. Lawson schemes and plans and executes his gigantic undertakings.

But its an interesting route one has to travel. On the first floor of No. 33 State street is a plain door, with the lettering Lawson, Arnold & Co. Here you tell one of the clerks that you wish to see Mr. Lawson, stating your name and the fact of your appointment. The clerk disappears.

In a moment he returns, to tell you that Mr. Lawson will see you in his office upstairs.

So up the broad stairway I trudged, and came upon a door, with long glass panels, covered with heavy iron grill work and set in a heavy carved frame. Through the wrought iron tracery are the words, "Thomas W. Lawson, Private." Along the side of the carved frame are raised circles with a central button. They all look alike. They are alike, with one exception, the middle button of the right side is movable and rings an electric bell.

Drilled by one who knows, I rung four times, and then knocked gently on the side of the door farthest from the knob.

Like an Artist's Studio.

There was no immediate response, but in a moment or two the door swung noiselessly open and I stepped into a waiting room, which looked as unlike any sane office as can be imagined.

It was more like the little side room off the main studio of an artist. There were bronzes and pictures galore. Opposite the door hung the large painting of the famous Richelieu quartet of the Dreamwold kennels. Around the walls were paintings of Dreamwold horses and cattle.

On the table were two bronze cattle, drinking from a bronze trough in a pasture at the left were some bronze horses. In the corner a very realistic bull stood guard. At the feet lay a most lifelike cow.

Another door opened, and I passed into the Dreamwold reception room. When I had ever possessed, every question I had ever framed, was forgotten. I was content to more statues and paintings and flowers—different styles, periods, schools—and with a small oval table in front of him, Thomas W. Lawson.

He was standing, sniffing, with outstretched hand.

His Welcome Is Cordial.

"I am glad to see you," he said, cordially pressing my hand.

"It's very good of you to see me," I began weakly.

"Not at all," he responded. "It's very good of you to want to interview me."

I began to feel a little important again, and sank into the depths of the big leather chair opposite him. He reseated himself in a straight-backed desk chair behind the little oval table and the desk.

For the first time I looked him over, at close range. Viewed from in front, Mr. Lawson is the wiry, athletic type. Viewed from the rear, he looks heavier and less lithe. The shoulders are thick, the waist line and hips full.

His face, firm, shapely cut, determined, is singularly free from lines. The brow is square, the nose forceful, the mouth, jaw and chin that of the persistent fighter who knows no fear, who brooks no defeat. His skin has the ruddy glow of perfect health.

His hair, glossy and dark brown, with a suspicion of auburn, waves from the central parting. His head is beautifully shaped.

And his eyes—dark brown, glowing black, flashing reddish glints, narrowing one minute to mere slits, while the brow shows one deep and two perpendicular lines, or widening, full and round as the face lights with earnestness, form his most remarkable feature.

With eyes like those, you can understand that Thomas W. Lawson has simply got to be something unusual.

Also, I decided in a moment that I would far rather have his friendship than his enmity.

His Fingers on the Tape.

Mr. Lawson wore a checked suit, somewhat decided in style, in tones of brown upon a light tan background. His tie was a light brown chudda. His socks matched it in color.

His shoes were low, patent leather affairs, and his buttonhole he wore a cluster of double yellowish brown marigolds.

At his side were the stock tickers and his fingers sought the tapes the moment he sat down.

Over the tickers glowed some scarlet cactus blossoms. On the desk was a tall vase of lilies of the valley, a shorter glass filled with palest pink sweet peas, a jar of pale pink asters, another of purple asters, and a slender vase holding deep pink cosmos.

From a bracket in the farther corner of the room glowed more pink cosmos. In a window beyond were more pink asters on the broad window ledge at my side were purple asters.

Paintings Everywhere.

The walls were lined with paintings, views of Dreamwold, pictures of the cows, the horses, the dogs, which have made it famous.

On the desk were bronze statues of horses and a grouping of family pictures—pictures of Mrs. Lawson and the six Lawson children.

Mr. Lawson was calmly awaiting a question.

"Why are you fighting money," I asked, "when you are a moneyed man?"

He started, his eyes flew open, his eyebrows went up.

"What are you trying to do?" he said abruptly. "Ask me questions that no one else ever thought of?"

"No," I said, innocently. "I just wondered, that's all."

Mr. Lawson didn't reply, so we silently and unanimously tabled the question.

I saw that I had been lucky who had rushed in where even angels had feared to tread.

"Were you ever broke?" I asked.

"That depends on what you mean," he said. "Being broke may mean different things."

His Indulgent Smile.

"Well, I mean so broke you didn't have anything left and didn't know what you were going to do next," I explained.

He leaned forward and stretched his arms across the table. He smiled at me indulgently, amusedly, quizzically. If I had been possessed of less nerve, that smile would have rattled me.

"No," he said, quietly. "I always knew what I was going to do next. But was I ever broke? Oh—you know this has been written before—but I suppose I came pretty close to it when I lost $60,000 between morning and night.

"It's a true story, though. I had $1500 left and gave a dinner that night that I might spend it all and be quite broke."

There was a reminiscent look in his face for a moment, then his fingers again sought the ticker tape.

"But," I persisted, "just suppose that you should wake up some morning to find everything swept away—your money, your beautiful farm, your houses, lands—everything. What would you do?"

Would Get Busy.

Mr. Lawson grew serious and thoughtful. "What would I do if I woke up broke?" he repeated. "A son of Erin, you know, was once asked what he would do if cast away on a desert island.

"'Write a book on "How to Increase the Population," said oil it to the natives,' promptly answered Pat. What that meant to Gerry was, he'd get busy.

"If I found myself broke I would at once write up, 'How They Broke Me,' and sell it to those who were 'on the edge'; then I'd follow it up with another, 'How to Dodge Bankers,' and by this time I would be selling large editions of 'How to Get There on the Wreckage.'

"So many would be interested in my diagrams of how one can float through the narrows on a piece of wreckage, narrowes that never would admit of the passage of the original ship, narrowes which lead to the open sea of ultimate success, that I'd be disappointed if I didn't find myself floating about in it by this time."

Passion for Writing.

Right here let me say that Mr. Lawson would rather write than to do anything else. He loves his literary work. It is the relaxation which delights his soul. It is the passion of his existence.

He enjoys writing "Frenzied Finance" as much as any one in the world enjoys reading it. He likes to have his writings appreciated.

"I like to read anythin gyou write," I said, impulsively. "You write so cleverly. Your stuff is so forceful and your epigrams so terse. I like it."

He looked at me steadily. "Do you really mean that?" he asked, "or are you merely saying it to be pretty?"

"I really mean it," I replied, earnestly.

"Thank you," he said, simply. And he meant it.

"Why did you write 'Frenzied Finance?'" I asked, and then rung in the tabled question in a little different form.

"Why does a moneyed man write against other moneyed men?"

Why He Wrote It.

He dropped the ticker tapes and they clicked out their increasing length, unheeded. He leaned his folded arms on the table. He bent forward and looked earnestly, seriously, into my face.

"Why do I write 'Frenzied Finance'? Why does a moneyed man write against other moneyed men?" he repeated my questions. "Why does a mother risk her life for a babe? Why does the babe in after years put its mother away in the cold, lonesome ground, yet enthusiastically follow in its mother's footsteps?

"When you answer me I'll answer why a man takes his fortune and his life in his hands instead of tumbling into the hammock of ease which swings invitingly near."

He did not move for several seconds. Nor did his eyes leave my face. Then finally, he sighed, and sat back in his chair, pulling the tapes toward him again, and reading them interestedly.

I thought it better to lessen the tension. "How do you do all the work you do?" I said, lightly, "and still keep so fresh and young in appearance. Why don't you show the wear and tear of your life more?"

Work Never Worries.

He smiled, and his manner grew easy and nonchalant once more. "Oh, I don't mind my work seriously," he said. "Really I have an attack of hayfever now which worries me more than anything else."

"But you work so constantly," I suggested.

"Yes," he said, reading the tapes diligently. "I work from 9 o'clock in the morning until ten minutes past six. I never have taken a vacation. I intend to work 365 days in the year, until the last day, and then I'll try to put in an extra day' lust to get ready for the journey."

"As a matter of fact," he said, leaning forward again, "I've 200 boys' clubs, each on 250. You may think that I'm trying to be cunning!—Mr. Lawson shook his head. 9's like the tree Hootonian he is—"but I'm not. I've worked eighteen hours a day every day for thirty-four years. Don't you think I've a right to call myself old?"

"Don't you lead a very simple life?" I asked.

His Life Is Simple.

"Very simple, indeed," he said, emphatically. "That's how I stand the gaff. When I leave here I take the train for my farm. I throw off all business. Then for for an hour or two I am at the mercy of my children. They have so much to show me and tell me that time flies.

"Only this morning before catching my train I had to go look at one of the deer who has pretty twin babies. Then there are the horses and the dogs and the cattle.

His Pride in His Farm.

"Ever seen my farm? No? Well you must. It's beautiful. And the animals! I've got the finest horses and the finest dogs in America. I don't say that to boast. It's just the truth. I've proven it, and it's only justice to the animals.

Mr. Lawson, I said, suddenly, "you never would what people are of you, do you? Don't you honestly like to have them talk? Wouldn't you really rather have them say disagreeable things than to have them ignore you?"

He laughed, a hearty, true laugh. "My enemies say I am looking for advertising," he replied. "But—and there was a sarcastic tone in his voice—my enemies are often untruthful.

"I wouldn't care if I never had any publicity, unless I needed it in my business, and then I want it. And I often need it. In my opinion people who are doing big things, things worth knowing about, get advertised whether they want it or not."

Secret of His Success.

"You are a successful man," began. "Tell me the greatest essential for success."

"Telling the truth," he said, decisively, bringing his open palm don on the table. "Having the pluck to tell the truth at all times. That means you're honest. That covers everything.

"But sometimes its impossible to tell the truth."

"Never!" he exclaimed. "Never! Often unpleasant, but never impossible."

He is the embodiment of the business world ascending or descending?" I said.

He sat up straight. "Well," he said, "in spite of all the trickery I think there is as much honesty as there was at the founding of the Republic.

"You can't expect a man to steal $10,000,000 over night, with the ease that he would steal $10,000. Operations are bigger than they were years ago.

In his talk Mr. Lawson frequently referred to "robbing" and "stealing," sometimes replacing them with the commoner and kind term of "making." He believes, in his heart, in calling a spade a spade.

"Who is the greatest man in the financial world to-day?" I asked.

The answer came unhesitatingly.

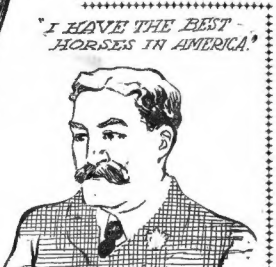
"Henry H. Rogers," he said. "He is head and shoulders over any of the rest. I know that. I don't know much about a lot of things, but I do know a heap about a few things, and finance is one of them. Henry H. Rogers is at the top of our I grew bold and dragged the question of politics into one chat.

"Will your Standard Finance say any effect upon the presidential election?" I fulrized. "Whom will you vote for?"

Is a Republican.

He ignored the first question and took up the last, but in his reply he covered both. He repeated the second query. He has a trick of repeating question a.

"Who shall I vote for? I am a Republican, always have been, and probably



"I HAVE THE BEST HORSES IN AMERICA."

would not have known how to vote for Mr. Parker, but at this election the duty of every American is clear, even though his head and his heart is filled with disgust at Roosevelt's exhibitions.

"I'm afraid that the whole ship of State will sail with Theodore Roosevelt at the helm. So many times has his recklessness will land her on the rocks, or that sometime she is to too intent with his mirror a squall may catch him aboard. But I'll end sure, Theodore Roosevelt will never turn her over to the pirates to loot, while a child may forecast the course of the nation with the election of Parker, even though he were the purest of apostles.

In His Workshop.

We drifted back to his writings.

"Would you like to see my workshop?" he asked suddenly. I was delighted.

He telephoned some orders, snatched his panama hat, made a grab for the ticker tape and read the latest news, and we went out of the building and over to a quieter place—never mind where—into a peaceful, well furnished suite of apartments.

A huge table was littered with papers. There were pictures and flowers. It was the workshop of a literary man.

"Looks like a newspaper office, hey?" said Mr. Lawson. "Quieter," said, and meant it. We sat down in big easy chairs and talked books.

Books One of His Fads.

Books are his fad, a recreation with "Tom" Lawson. Reading a religion.

The library at Dreamwold is not large, perhaps there are 5,000 vols' s.

"But I know every book as well that it comes to me when I whistle," explains Mr. Lawson.

"The subjects? Oh, animal stories, flowers, nature studies, everything except money.

His Ambition Boundless.

"Have you reached your ambition yet?" I asked.

"Have you?" he retorted.

"I've no ambition—ambition of anything," I declared. "You have."

"I'm no longer achieving my ambition than I was when an office boy at $3 a week," he said. He held out his hand. "Thank you for giving me so much fun and such a pleasant morning," I said.

"Thank you for having called on me," he replied.

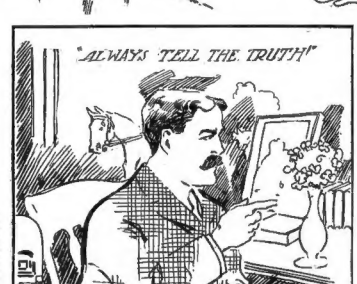
Never again shall I marvel at "Tom" Lawson's success.

He is the most wonderful, interesting, cleverest man I've ever met.

But he's deep, and I'm no poser sounding the depths than before I saw him ELEANOR AMES.

As Sized Up By Mr. Lawson

"In this world every man is just as big as he thinks he is—until he sits into the game. Then he's just as big as he makes the other fellow think he is. When he's through and gone he's just as big as—he was."



"ALWAYS TELL THE TRUTH!"

From Sketches by Artist Carll, Drawn Specially for the Boston Sunday American.

Characteristic Poses of Thomas W. Lawson, Artist, Author, Horseman, Master of Finance, During His Interview With Eleanor Ames.

Mr. Lawson Gave This Up:

"We are truly great—let us tell it. I worked hours to put back a feather in a pigeon's tail, and gave it up.

"There are thirty billion pigeons born each year, and each pigeon has three million feathers."